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BELL *vs*  
*the* PUBLIC

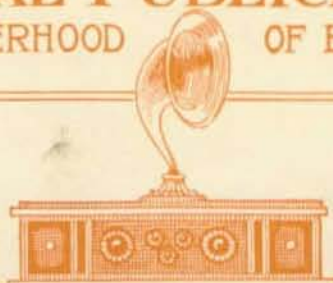
*One Corporation's  
Life  
and Practices*

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD

OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

DEVOTED TO THE  
CAUSE OF  
ORGANIZED  
LABOR



AFFILIATED WITH THE  
AMERICAN FEDERATION  
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**INTERNATIONAL  
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**Magazine Chat**

We are glad to publish the symbolic drawing called "Power" in this issue. This is the work of a boy eighteen years old, the son of William Davgin, card No. 196960, Local No. 3, New York City. Young Davgin is ambitious to succeed as an artist. This work shows ability. It has firm grasp of line, and interjects a philosophic idea—that of the evolution of man—with illuminative power.

It was not our intention to slight our contributors in the December number.

Marius Hansome, friend of Waldemar Rannus, is studying at Columbia University. He has been prominent in workers education in New York City, and is revolving a book on the international aspects of union education. Eugenie Perry is a professional writer of Canada. Maynard F. Marquardt is a newspaper man and an electrical worker in Chicago. He promises to contribute again to this Journal.

By the diversity of our contributors it is evident that the Journal's intellectual territory is widening. The surprising thing, of course, is that unprofessional writers do so well. But, on second thought, it is evident that good writing is only a matter of clear thinking, and aroused emotions. Our contributors qualify.

We are revolving interesting future numbers. February will see some new contributors to this Journal in a variety of subjects. March promises much.

The frontispiece in this number is a close-up of the bust of Alexander Graham Bell by Dykaar. The sculptor himself graciously gave us permission to use this copy. The original is at present in the National Gallery of Art, Washington, D. C. Dykaar has done a striking bust of Gompers. His work is all virile and warm.

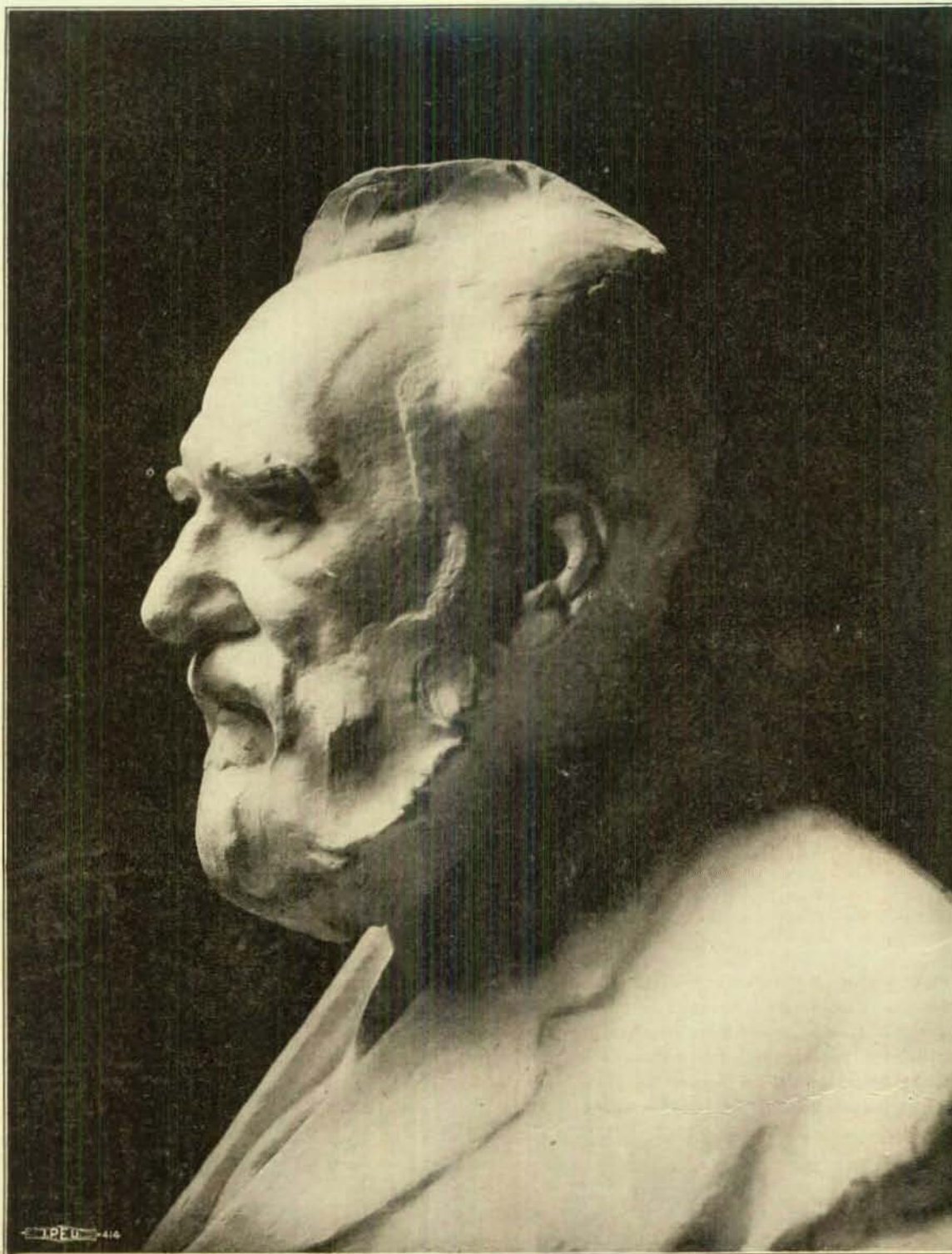
The New Year. It holds much unseen, yet all of us, who carry on vigorously, may hope to wrest joy as well as pain, satisfaction in our work as well as disappointment. Bon Voyage, Comrades!

One of the numbers, which we have in mind, will have to do with machine production. It is our conviction that this is of tremendous import to labor, and is not getting the attention it should have. Watch the machine intently.

*Contents*

	Page
Alexander Graham Bell (Frontispiece) . . . . .	2
A Little Man, a Little Law, a Great Trust . . . . .	3
What is Most Amazing About Your Telephone Cost? . . . . .	9
Facts Demolish Paper Front of Bell Ownership . . . . .	10
Sadie, the Switchboard Girl, Speaks Her Mind . . . . .	11
Bell Trust Refuses to Co-operate With Unions . . . . .	15
Riskless Business Pays Advancing Profits . . . . .	17
Editorial . . . . .	18
Woman's Work . . . . .	20
Radio . . . . .	24
The Einstein Theory of Relativity Explained . . . . .	25
Everyday Science . . . . .	26
Constructive Hints . . . . .	27
Organized Like a Nation, St. Louis Gets Contracts . . . . .	28
Correspondence . . . . .	29
The Octopus . . . . .	43
In Memoriam . . . . .	48
Local Union Official Receipts . . . . .	55





ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
Recognized Inventor of the Telephone  
By DYKAAR





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No. 1

## A Little Man, a Little Law, a Great Trust

**J**OHAN SHERMAN, father of the Anti-Trust Law, was 67 years old in 1890, the year of the law's passage. He had been continuously in the service in Washington for 33 years as Congressman, Senator, Secretary of Treasury and Secretary of State. He closed that career by death in 1900.

On the surface, this is a career of moment. Senator Sherman probably had as much success in a political way as any man of his generation. It is to be noted that during his life he was urged often and prominently for the presidency. And after his death he had several biographies written about him extolling his virtues. But without wishing to darken a man's reputation for the sake of blackening it, we are forced to conclude that he was a little man.

He is best understood as a good party wheel horse. He had entered the republican party via the profession of law at its onset, but he had no strong convictions on abolition, and was an outspoken critic of Lincoln. His services were performed on the financial side, as chairman of the Senate's finance committee. His one contribution on the liberal side was his work in behalf of income tax. He had none of the large, genial humanness of Lincoln. As a member of President Hays cabinet he was not above amassing a fortune for himself (he died worth \$2,000,000) by speculating in Washington real estate. He was a tariff advocate, and may be adjudged the best representative the oncoming business class had in Washington.

### Big Public Outcry Against Monopoly

All these facts are necessary to get a clear picture of what really happened in Washington when the Sherman Anti-Trust Act was passed in the first year of the last decade of the old century. Sherman was not opposed to the business interests. He said repeatedly that he was not opposed to trusts, and it is also significant, and important that he did "not seek to cripple combinations of labor." (See "John Sherman" by Theodore E. Burton.) How then did it happen that this friend of big business drew the law that was aimed at business?

During the few years prior to 1890 there was vigorous public outcry against the rapidly growing trusts. This public sentiment was reflected in Congress. In 1887-1889, 19 bills aimed at the trusts were introduced, and in 1889-1891, 23 bills. It was plain that something had to be done, and the republican party, rapidly becoming the official party of business, thought it better to have a law drawn by a friend of business than one drawn by an out and out enemy. It fell to Sherman to do it. Here are the principal sections of the act, which passed after a long series of revisions:

"Section 1. Every contract, combination in the form of trust or otherwise, or conspiracy, in restraint of trade or commerce, among the several states or with foreign nations, is hereby declared to be illegal. Every person who shall make any such

**Proper and efficient regulation—which today does not exist—of the telephone monopoly, should reach this Congress. It is an important issue, one that intimately touches every American citizen. It can not be adequately considered without a background of facts in the life and practices of the Bell system.**

contract or engage in any such combination or conspiracy shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor.

"Section 2. Every person who shall monopolize or attempt to monopolize a combine or conspire with any other person or persons to monopolize any part of the trade or commerce among the several states, or with foreign nations, shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor."

### Monopoly Sought From Start

The telephone monopoly had contributed to public distress prior to 1890. From the very onset business men, who had backed Alexander Graham Bell (Bell patented his telephone apparatus in 1876), drove toward a monopoly. First the Bell Telephone Association was formed. In 1878 the first license operating company was formed in the New England Telephone Company. That same year, the Bell Telephone Company was also incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts, the two displacing the older and cruder Bell Telephone Association. In 1879, the National Bell Telephone Co. was formed to displace the two existing. This company soon fell into bitter litigation with rival firms handling telephone patents of Elisha Gray and Thomas A. Edison.

This conflict soon brought to the surface the calibre of the Bell Company. It pressed as ever toward monopoly. Of this practice, Stehman explains:

(See Stehman's "The Financial History of the American Telephone and Telegraph Co.")

"Patent litigation between the rivals began in September, 1878, and continued for about a year, when overtures were begun which resulted in the agreement of November 10, 1879. Under its provisions, which were to remain in force during the life of the patents, the American Speaking Telephone Company agreed to concede the priority of the Bell patents. In addition, the company was to turn over to the National Bell Telephone Company the rights to all its telephone inventions, and it and the Western Union agreed that during the life of the contract they would confine their message-transmitting activities to the telephone field.

"In return, the National Bell Telephone Company was to buy all the American Speaking Telephone Company's telephone apparatus and exchanges for an agreed-upon consideration, and, what is far more important, the National Bell or its successor was to pay to the American Speaking Telephone Company 20 per cent of the amount it received as rental for its instruments. This was expected to amount to a considerable sum. The original rental was fixed at \$10 per telephone. \* \* \*

"This arrangement is a source of wonder. It was made at a time when the attorneys on both sides of the controversy must have been convinced that the priority of the Bell patents would be upheld by the courts. The American Speaking Telephone Company had no controlling patents, nothing but claims based upon Elisha Gray's invention (which was not being used in the development of a practicable telephone) and patents upon details. Nevertheless, the Bell interests bought its physical property at a fair valuation and paid large annual sums of money for minor inventions which, admitting the validity of the Bell basic patents, no one other than the Bell people could have used. It seems to be a case in which the financially powerful Western Union over-awed a young and weaker company. However, the effect was not to weaken the Bell companies financially to a perceptible degree. They were placed in a position where there was no fear of competition and where they could, therefore, start their real development under very favorable circumstances. \* \* \*

### Never Really Prosecuted

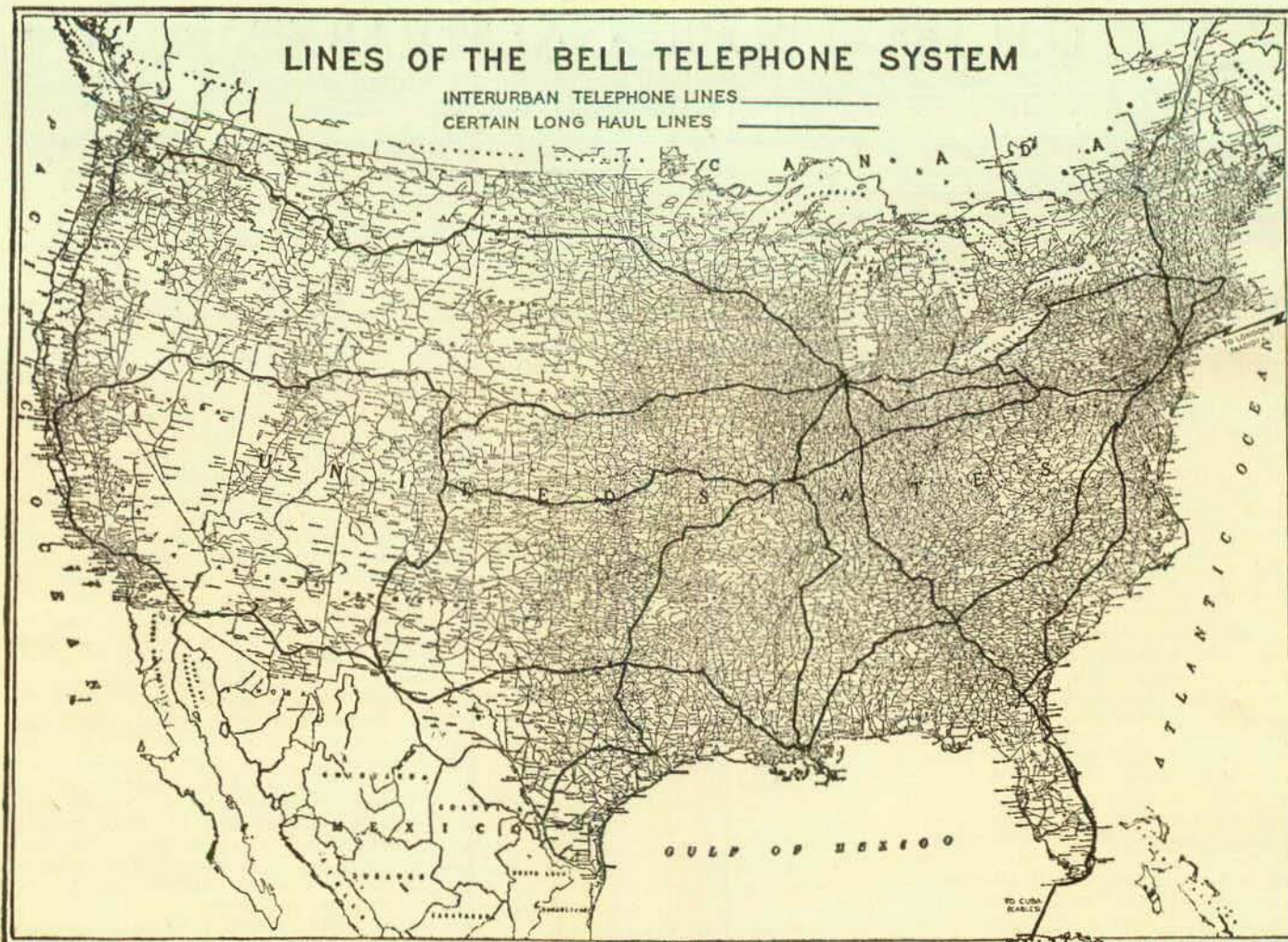
This monopolistic arrangement existed until 1893, three years after the passage, of the Sherman Anti-trust Act. The Bell Monopoly at that time or thereafter was never molested under the act. Two cases brought by recalcitrant stockholders in 1909 against the monopoly, under the charge of restraint of trade, were thrown out of court, on a technicality.

The Bell Monopoly thrives until this day, though it poses as a child of competition, striving with independent companies. How valid this contention is, is considered later.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company was born in 1885 under a cloud. Stehman tells the story thus:

"In order to finance the new work, the American Bell Telephone Company applied to the Massachusetts Legislature for permission to increase its capital stock from \$10,000,000 to \$30,000,000, and to issue it at par. This request was refused, presumably because to issue stock at par, when the market price is considerably above par, is forbidden for Massachusetts public service companies by the Massachusetts statutes. And the business of constructing and operating long-distance telephone lines would clearly bring the Bell Company under the statutory definition of a public service corporation. The American Bell then decided to organize





THIS MAP, PUBLISHED BY THE BELL SYSTEM, REPRESENTS THE MOST PERFECT ARTIFICIAL MONOPOLY IN THE WORLD

a company under the New York laws to take care of its long-distance business. This was done, apparently in the hope that, by merely licensing and owning the stock of operating companies and in no case themselves doing any operating, the American Bell could avoid being classed as a public service corporation. As we shall see, the Bell Company was able to secure permission from the Massachusetts authorities for one increase in stock which was to be issued at par.

"The New York corporation was organized in 1885 and called the American Telephone and Telegraph Company. It was capitalized at \$100,000, and the original stock was bought by the American Bell Telephone Company at par. This was the plan pursued in financing the American Telephone and Telegraph Company until 1899. \* \* \*

So the devious history of the trust leads us to consider the practices of the present.

### The Holding Company Device

The American public has in the American Telephone and Telegraph Company the perfect example of the simon-pure, terribly efficient holding company. Its earnings for "holding" in 1926 were \$197,910,966.

A wise observer of financial trends in this country has declared that "a vested interest is a legal right to get something for nothing." The holding company is a vested interest. A holding company is what its name implies. Its function is to "hold" the stock

of subsidiary companies, that is, operating companies. A holding company is the instrument through which mergers are formed, and results generally in higher capitalization of the holding company than the combined capitalization of the subsidiaries. Sometimes this recapitalization leaps to three and four times the combined capitalization of the operating companies in the combination.

Recently the holding company has been under fire. The ways and means committee and the Senate finance committee have held that much "evasion has been going on by companies that are merely holding and investment companies, carrying on no regular business." The practice referred to is that of issuing stock dividends to avoid paying federal taxes on earnings. A report on this amiable corporation habit, made by the Federal Trade Commission, shows that not only the A. T. and T. but 10,245 other corporations are patriotic enough thus to save their country the trouble of collecting taxes on earnings. Stock dividends to the staggering amount of \$6,253,818,026 have been made since 1919 by corporations who dodge federal taxes.

So sharp has the public become in its criticism of holding companies that the "Electrical World" has recently devoted a whole number to defending the system.

Incisive revelation of holding company practice has been made by M. L. Cooke, engineer, in his book, "Snapping Cords."

"We should understand the way in which the so-called 'water' has been introduced into the securities of these companies.

"At the beginning of the process

stands a banker, who, having purchased all or practically all of the stock of a locally owned property, proceeds to introduce better methods of management and to improve and extend the equipment, accepting for the money advanced for such purposes whatever security the company is able to issue.

"As soon as the earnings of the company reflect these improved conditions or results are sufficiently assured to warrant an adequate engineering report, a plan of reorganization is devised.

"A company is formed to take over one or more smaller companies. This company usually authorizes enough bonds to provide for the refunding of all the mortgage indebtedness of the companies consolidated and to pay back to the banker the money expended by him, in the purchase of the stock of these companies and also the improvements made and sometimes a cash profit besides, but this is not usual. Very often they do not get back all of the money put out. But you will recognize when they do get back all of the money put out, the stock of the company becomes theirs for services without any actual cost.

"Preferred and common stocks are issued in amounts according to the particular plan. The preferred stock is generally sold as soon as the earnings make this possible for cash, which is either profit or to a considerable extent profit and the common stock representing the control of the company and its prospects has a material immediate value on account of this. Very often a considerable part of the preferred has to be



used for greasing the wheels. Up to this point, with slight variations, the process is as old as the modern corporation.

"It is the next step—the formation of the holding company—which has caused so much criticism. As a device for the injection of water the efficiency of the holding company compares with the high finance which preceded it as a high pressure fire main does to a garden hose. Thus a banker having the stock of several companies, the aggregate of which produces a considerable sum in dividends, forms what is known as a holding company and he turns the stock which he holds into his company for what is known as collateral trust bonds, and preferred and common stock. He sells the bonds, thereby getting cash for his stock which he turned into the company, without losing control of the individual company. There are a number of instances where several small holding companies have been turned into one large holding company. The end is not yet.

"The only serious defence I have ever heard made of this method of financing is based upon a belief in the absolutism of private property, for certain it is that the capitalization of a company under this method of financing has no relation whatever to values.

"Of the \$8,000,000,000 or more of capital, employed in electric, gas, street and interurban railway companies and their subsidiary companies, holding companies control 76 per cent of the \$2,000,000,000 of capital invested in electric light and power companies; two-thirds of the \$1,333,000,000 dollars in artificial gas companies, and two-thirds of the \$5,000,000,000 of capital in street and interurban railway companies.

"The N. E. L. A. Bulletin states that 'of the 6,129 towns and cities with a population of 46,000,000 receiving electric service 2,691 with a population of 36,400,000 are served by 140 holding companies.'

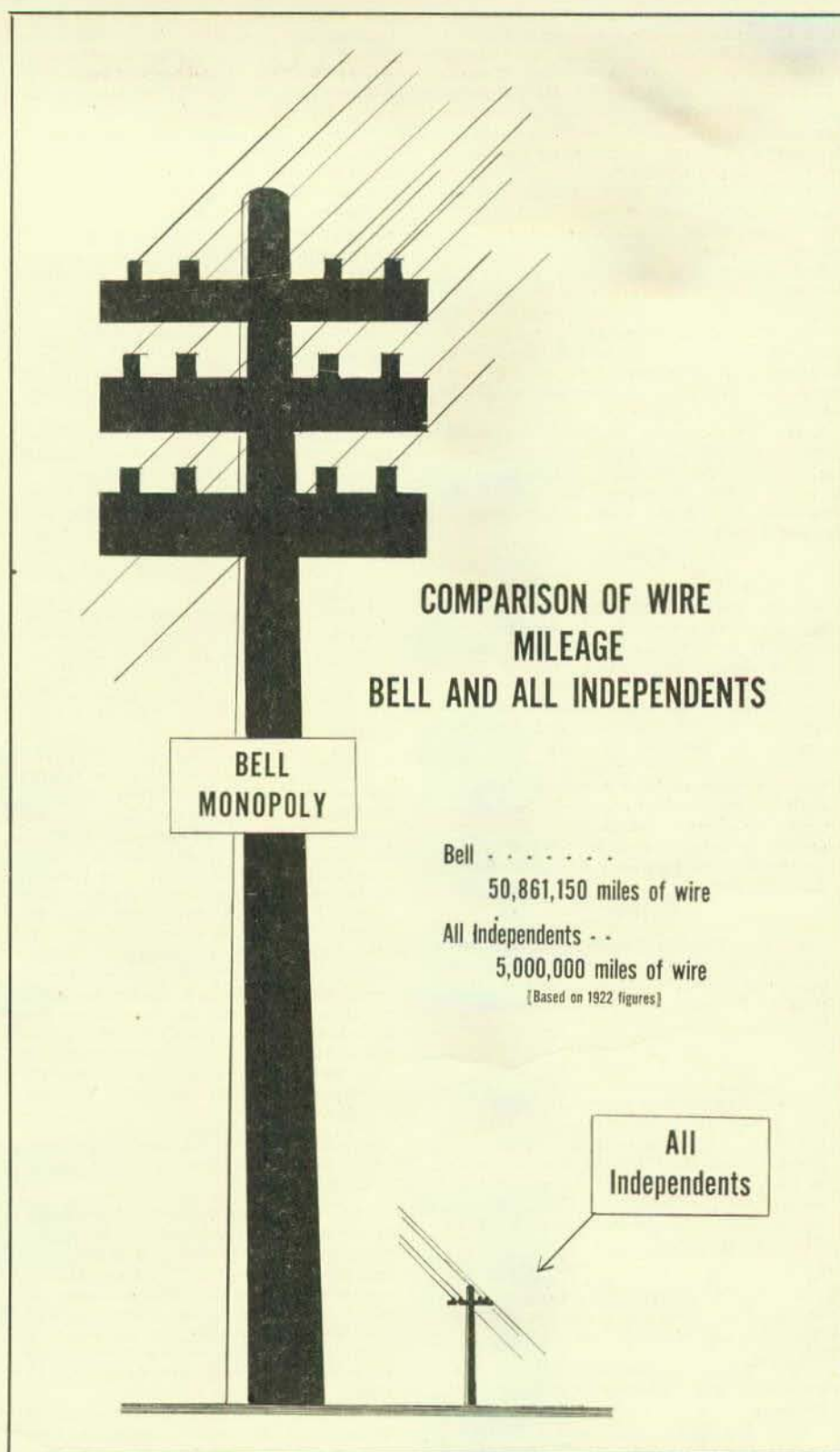
The A. T. and T. was incorporated March, 1885. It is a dramatic and vital fact that this holding company was incorporated at the onset to escape certain restrictions set upon the operating company by Massachusetts law.

### Western Electric Mule

Every telephone subscriber is paying heavy tribute to the manufacturing arm of the telephone monopoly.

A popular manufacturer of automobiles has recently announced that the public is to profit by the fact that he is an enterpriser in his own raw materials. He digs the coal, and mines the iron, used in the manufacture of his cars, and he transports these materials on his own railroad, and the public he declares, is not to be charged a profit on any of these preliminary transactions. The consumer is to gain by the magnitude of his business.

This is the reverse of the method used by the Bell Telephone Monopoly. The articles used in the telephone business—that is in the transmission of the human voice for profit—are all manufactured by the Bell Telephone Company, and sold back to the various operating companies of the same Bell Telephone Company at a profit, upon which profit the public pays a tribute in the form of increased rates. That the magnitude of this profit can not be ascer-



tained, is apparent, but that it is considerable, can be shown, for the services performed by this manufacturing arm of the Bell Telephone Company are various and even devious. This manufacturing company, save for the legal fiction built up around it, is the telephone company itself. Yet it is not classed as a public utility, and can not be subjected to the slight state supervision to which the monopoly has occasionally been forced to submit.

The manufacturing company in question is the "Western Electric Company, Incorporated." According to Poor's 1927, Manual

of Public Utilities, this company is incorporated under the laws of the state of New York, with its principal plant at Hawthorne, near Chicago.

"The company manufactures telephone apparatus," continues Poor's, "cable and switchboards used by the Bell Telephone Companies; also does a telephone supply business. It is the largest manufacturer of telephone apparatus in the world. Its subsidiary, Graybar Electric Company, Inc., is the largest distributor of electrical supplies in the United States."

The company also owns real estate used



for warehouses at Pittsburgh, Atlanta, Salt Lake City and San Francisco and fixtures for warehouses in these, and 30 other cities.

The capital stock of the Western Electric Company, Inc., according to Poor's, comprises: "Authorized 1,000,000 shares of no par value (increased from 500,000 shares September 28, 1925); outstanding December 31, 1926, 750,000 shares."

"At December 31, 1926, American Telephone and Telegraph Company owned 737,521 shares (over 98 per cent) of the outstanding stock."

Incidentally this stock pays \$16 to \$40 a share, which is about 16 to 40 per cent. And in addition a common stock dividend of 250,000 shares overpaid September 30, 1925, which conceals an added 12 per cent dividend. Seven per cent is usually considered a more than fair return on investment for a public utility.

Now let's scan the contract into which each of the 38 local operating companies enters with the Western Electric. (See Stehman's—The Financial History of the American Telephone and Telegraph Co., Appendix IV.)

#### Scope

1. "The Telephone Company hereby employs the Electric Company as its agent to procure for it all the articles which it may require for its own use, except those which are named or described in Appendix A hereto (which may hereafter be altered from time to time by mutual consent), and hereby agrees to procure all such articles through the Electric Company; provided, however, that nothing herein contained shall be construed as requiring the Telephone Company to purchase, or use any article, or articles manufactured or sold by the Electric Company unless it shall desire to do so.

#### Services

2. "The Electric Company agrees to procure by manufacture, purchase, or otherwise from such sources and to deliver at its storerooms to such persons, in such quantities, in such a manner and at such times, as the Telephone Company may reasonably designate any apparatus, supplies or material which the Telephone Company may reasonably require, and agrees that the storerooms established at such places as may be mutually agreed upon shall not be discontinued or moved to another city except by the consent of the Telephone Company, or on one year's notice in writing by the Electric Company."

Now about the rate of pay which the telephone monopoly extracts from telephone subscribers as the operating company, and pays to itself as the Western Electric.

"The Telephone Company agrees to remunerate the Electric Company as follows:

"(a) For furnishing telephonic appliances manufactured under exclusive license from The American Bell Telephone Company, and delivered at its warerooms, standard prices, uniform to all licensees of The American Bell Telephone Company.

"(b) For furnishing underground, aerial and submarine cable manufactured by the Electric Company:

"If shipped direct from factory, factory cost of such cable plus eight (8) per centum; or

"If shipped from local storeroom, full reels, factory cost plus ten (10) per centum plus transportation charges to storerooms; less than full reels, factory

cost plus fifteen (15) per centum plus transportation charges to storerooms. Actual loss on short lengths of cable, caused by the Telephone Company's orders for less than full reels shall be borne by Telephone Company.

"Factory cost shall include only the cost of productive labor, the cost to Electric Company of materials on date order is received by Electric Company, and the proper share of such expenses as are necessarily incurred for the purpose of manufacturing cable.

"(c) For furnishing other manufactures of the Electric Company:

"Prices as low as the Electric Company's prices to its most favored customers in the United States.

"(d) For furnishing articles not made by the Electric Company, excluding hard-drawn copper wire:

"If shipped from any storeroom of the Electric Company, cost to the Electric Company plus six (6) per centum; or

"If shipped from any other point direct to Telephone Company, cost to the Electric Company plus four (4) per centum.

"(e) For furnishing hard-drawn copper wire:

"If shipped from any storeroom of the Electric Company cost of the Electric Company plus five (5) per centum; or

"If shipped from any other point direct to the Telephone Company, cost to the Electric Company plus one (1) per centum.

"The term 'Cost' as used in paragraphs d and e of this section means the net price which the Electric Company is obligated to pay the supplier after all rebates, discounts and commissions have been deducted. When transportation charges, in whole or in part, are treated by the supplier as a part of his net price to the Electric Company they shall be included in 'cost' as herein defined. All other transportation charges, except cartage to Electric Company's storerooms on articles not made by the Electric Company, shall be charged to the Telephone Company, but without the addition of the aforesaid percentages. Cartage charges to Electric Company's storerooms shall be borne by the Electric Company."

There are other special services performed by this accommodating creature of the Bell Monopoly.

"The Electric Company further agrees, at the option of the Telephone Company, to undertake and perform, with due care and diligence, any or all of the following described special services (none of which is included in the undertakings of the Electric Company, as described in Section 2), for such remuneration as may be mutually agreed upon from time to time.

"(a) Receiving, storing and reissuing or disposing of any used apparatus, supplies and material returned by the telephone Company.

"(b) Carrying any special stock of any articles which the Telephone Company may prescribe from time to time.

"(c) Receiving, storing and reissuing or disposing of furniture, fixtures, tools and construction outfits.

"(d) Operating a local repair and emergency shop.

"(e) Receiving, storing and delivering telephones and transmitters.

"(f) Mounting telephones and transmitters.

"(g) Inspection of articles not made by the Electric Company.

"(h) Cartage, except to Electric Company's storerooms.

"(i) Prepayment of transportation charges on shipments to the Telephone Company, and taking up and adjusting claims with carriers.

"(j) Any special accounting or clerical work not ordinarily required of a purchasing agent.

"(k) Any other services not hereinbefore in this contract described."

The Western Electric is not a little business. It is a big business. It is in effect, in its own right, a monopolistic business. There are many dark reports and darker surmises about its ability to limit private initiative and invention, by its pool of patents, and its control of creative advancement of equipment and apparatus. In 1923 it grossed \$44,640,550; in 1924, \$45,980,821; in 1925, \$37,613,759; in 1926, \$40,665,639. Its capital assets are placed at \$236,000,000.

### 4 1/2 Per Cent Contract

In addition to the usual profit earned in doing business, realized by steadily ascending telephone rates, the telephone monopoly extracts a not-so-apparent profit, in the form of a tribute exacted from each local operating company under a license contract.

No practice of the telephone monopoly has excited more criticism than that of licensing all its equipment and exacting a 4 1/2 to 4 per cent tribute from the local operating company. This 4 1/2 per cent concealed profit is paid to the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, the parent company. It is paid on gross income from operation. What the local company gets in return, and what local telephone subscribers get for this huge tax, is not clear.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company would have the public believe that the return is commensurate with the charge. For instance the New England Telephone Company realized \$62,638,104 in 1926 (Baron's) as operating revenue. Of this sum, this local company gave back \$2,818,714 to the parent company. The contract reads as follows:

"The American Bell Telephone Co.,

"Boston, November 21, 1902.

"New England Telephone and Telegraph Co.,

"Boston, Mass.

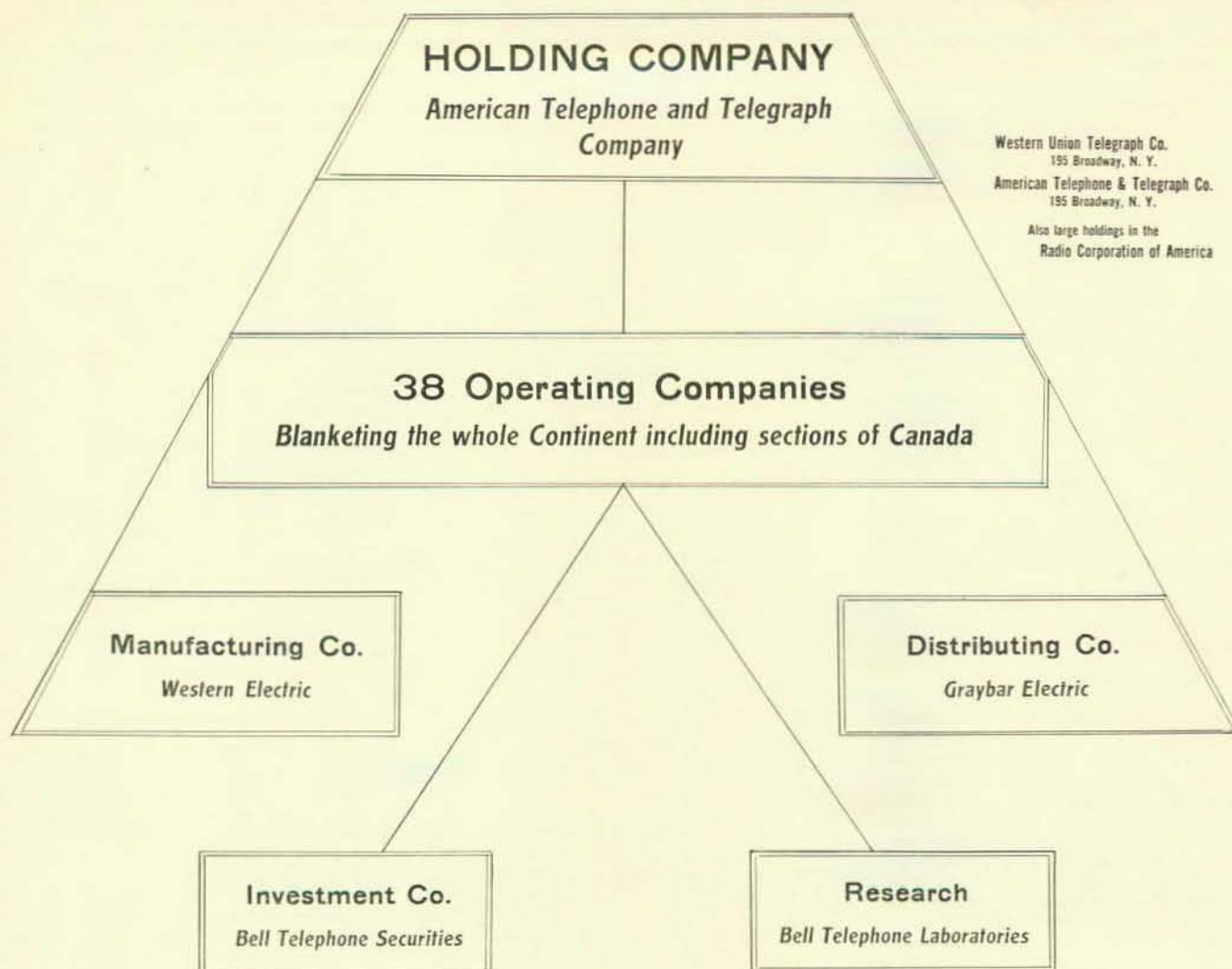
"The American Bell Telephone Company hereby offers, until further notice, to substitute for the rental upon telephone instruments (magneto telephones and battery transmitters) payable by you under its license contracts held by you and circulars in modification thereof, four and one-half (4 1/2) per cent of the total gross earnings of your company, and of any sub-companies through which you may operate, from exchange, toll and private line business and from all other business done in your territory in the operation of which telephones are now or may hereafter be used, including your receipts from sub-licensees.

"If in any case you have acquired, or shall hereafter acquire, any interest in a sub-licensee company operating in your territory, a portion of the total gross earnings of such company proportionate to your said interest shall be treated as a part of your total gross earnings in lieu of a like proportion of your actual receipts from that company.

"The amount due for each month will



# SCHEME OF ORGANIZATION OF THE BELL MONOPOLY



be determined by the total gross earnings of the second preceding month computed as herein provided.

"Said percentage will cover all instruments in use by you or under your territory, including instruments used on switchboards for other operating purposes, and those for which no consideration is received by you, and also will cover those in stock, which last are not to exceed three (3) per cent of the total number charged to you. It is understood that you will use your best endeavors to limit the number of instruments to the needs of the service.

"All instruments charged to you on the last day of any month in excess of the number in use and such three per cent in stock will be rated as earning 75 cents per month each instrument, and the amount of such rated earnings will be included in your total gross earnings for that month in determining the amount to be paid by you.

"A statement over the signature of the proper accounting officer, of your total gross earnings for each calendar month, computed as herein provided, with the number of instruments in use and in stock in your territory on the last day of that month, must be sent to the treasurer of this company on or before the last day of the next succeeding month, and payment in Boston or New York funds be made on or before the tenth

day of the following month, that being the month for which such payment is due.

"Further statements of instruments will be made by you at such times and in such details as this company may from time to time require.

"You are requested to give us early notice of your receipt and acceptance hereof, with a certified copy of the vote of your directors authorizing such acceptance.

"This offer when accepted will not become binding until this company shall declare the plan effective, and upon such declaration shall take effect as of January 1, 1902. It shall not be construed to interfere with any adjustments of rental to which you may be entitled for periods previous to said date.

"In order that the method of computing total gross earnings may be uniform, the memorandum hereto appended is to be read as part of this letter.

"Yours respectfully,

"C. JAY FRENCH,  
"General Manager."

In view of the fact that the life of any piece of apparatus is at least five years, the local company is paying high rental. And, of course, what the local company pays out comes from the local public.

Indeed, when one views the machinery of the Bell telephone monopoly, one is struck by the fact that it is as well-nigh perfect

an instrument as human ingenuity can devise for extracting profits from the subscriber under the law.

One company, the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company, Washington, D. C., has tried to offset public criticism of the 4½ per cent (in this case 4 per cent) by issuing a pamphlet called "The License Contract of the C. & P." All of it sounds pretty empty and futile as rebuttal.

"The A. T. & T. makes available to the C. and P. an arrangement," this brochure declares, "with the Western Electric Company, the purchasing and manufacturing organization of the Bell System, whereby the C. & P. secures the tremendous amount of material and supplies it needs on very advantageous terms."

How empty this explanation is anyone who knows the real relations with the Western Electric, as discussed above, can see.

Again. "The advantage in securing our receivers and transmitters in this way rather than in owning them ourselves is that the A. T. and T. Company is obligated to provide us with a supply of any improved type of telephones which may be developed. Thus, in the event of a change in type of instrument, we would not be left with a supply of obsolete instruments which could not readily be disposed of."

"Obligated"—yes. But when served! We ask you, dear public, when has your telephone transmitter been changed for the better?



## Bell and Independents

Bell overwhelmingly dominates the telephone field. Where independents exist, they exist by tolerance of the Bell monopoly, and the resultant agreements weld the group into a working unit controlled and dominated by the greater system.

Certain bond companies (whose names we have on file) have issued confidential sales talks to their salesmen, exposing the true relations between the Bell System and the lesser companies. That relation is for all practical purposes paternal and monopolistic.

It must be recalled that up to 1912 Bell had an actual as well as virtual monopoly. Then, certain patents controlled by Bell expired, and there was an appearance of competition between small, struggling independents and the monopoly. The ensuing battle was unequal. Finally the independents secured an agreement which made certain the right of the independent to exist. However, Bell now has ten times as much transmission wire as all the independents combined, and admittedly does 72 per cent of the telephone business.

That the agreement between Bell sets up a federated system of monopolistic character is indicated by this statement apropos the sale of bonds for the Ohio Central Telephone Corporation:

"Shortly after 1900 there was a period of intensive competition between the so-called Bell System and the independent companies, but in 1912, the independent companies, through their association, entered into agreements with the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and its associate companies which eliminates any invasion of territory, and has brought about a close cooperation between Bell and the independents" (italics ours)—From sales memoranda.

Another sales memoranda states: "Another development of especial importance from the standpoint of the investor, is the tendency toward the elimination of competition. For several years it has been the common practice where there are two competing companies, for either the independent to sell out to the Bell or vice versa. The interest of the investors has been carefully safeguarded. The elimination of competition and the substitution of cooperation thus naturally continue to make telephone securities increasingly attractive."

There are always more ways than one to set up monopolistic conditions—almost as many ways as there are to kill the traditional pig.

## Personnel—and Ramifications

There is no more interesting book in existence than Poor's Manual of Public Utilities. Dip anywhere you may in this, and you uncover something of significance and interest. What it says of the Bell System is to the point.

The Bell System is now the richest corporation in the world. Its capital assets are \$3,256,636,110. This colossal sum is administered by a little coterie of men at 195 Broadway, New York City.

The officers and directors are:

### Officers:

H. B. Thayer, Chairman  
W. S. Gifford, President  
N. T. Guernsey, Vice President  
C. M. Bracelen, Vice President and General Counsel  
Bancroft Gherardi, Vice President and Chief Engineer  
John J. Carty, Vice President  
E. K. Hall, Vice President  
E. S. Wilson, Vice President  
C. P. Cooper, Vice President  
F. B. Jewett, Vice President  
D. F. Houston, Vice President  
Robert W. Devonshire, Vice President  
Thomas D. Bowen, Vice President  
A. W. Page, Vice President  
A. A. Marsters, Secretary  
H. Blair-Smith, Treasurer  
C. A. Heiss, Comptroller  
Frederick A. Stevenson, Director, Long Lines Department

### Directors:

Charles Francis Adams  
James S. Alexander  
George F. Baker  
George F. Baker, Jr.  
Charles F. Choate, Jr.  
W. Cameron Forbes  
George P. Gardner  
William A. Gaston  
Walter S. Gifford  
David F. Houston  
Edwin Farnham Greene  
Henry S. Howe  
Charles E. Hubbard  
Arthur Lyman  
Daniel Willard  
Philip Stockton  
Eugene V. R. Thayer  
H. B. Thayer  
John I. Waterbury

Turning the page of Poor's to the Bell Telephone Company of Canada, we are told:

"Radio Contract—An agreement to run for ten years has been concluded between The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada, the Canadian General Electric Company, the Northern Electric Company, The Marconi Wireless Telegraph Co., the Canadian Westinghouse and the International Western

## Bell and Invention

Some years ago, a house-to-house salesman came to my room with an attachment for my telephone that enabled me to hear with both ears at once. It was inexpensive and highly effective. I bought it. Then an agent of the telephone company called my attention to a clause in my contract which made it illegal to attach any device not supplied by the company itself. I consulted an attorney—and removed the improvement. At the research laboratory of the supply manufacturing department of the company I was told that the device I had bought belonged to a man who would not sell his patent, that the company would in due course introduce an equivalent improvement itself. But there are millions of telephone instruments in the country representing more millions of capital investment. All these might have to be scrapped if the public got hip with the notion that it couldn't live happily without a two-ear receiver. That was twenty years ago and I am telephoning with a single ear yet.—Robert W. Bruere, The Survey, December 15, 1927.

Electric Co., covering the use by all for radio purposes of the respective patents of each concern. Under the terms of the agreement, each of the companies agrees to the use of its patents by the others, within the natural field of such other company, the Marconi Company to use all the patents for wireless telegraph purposes; the Bell Company for the purposes of public telephone communication; and the manufacturing companies, including the Marconi Company, for the purpose of manufacture and sale. The agreement includes a traffic arrangement between the Marconi Company and the Bell Company for the interchange of part wire and part wireless messages."

A little further we learn:

"Bell Telephone Laboratories Incorporated—Incorporated December 27, 1924, in New York, with perpetual charter. Company was organized to take over the scientific and research work in the art of communication formerly performed by the Western Electric Company, Incorporated. To carry on this work the company purchased the Western Electric Company Laboratories at 463 West Street, New York, N. Y. Its \$100,000 capital stock is owned jointly by Western Electric Company, Incorporated, and by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company."

"Other Controlled Companies—Western Electric Co. Inc., owns stock in the following constituent, subsidiary, owned or controlled companies:

Manufacturers' Junction Ry. Co.—Incorporated January 28, 1903, in Illinois. Duration of charter, 50 years. Operates an industrial railroad in and about the Hawthorned (Illinois) plant of Western Electric Co. Inc., and handles all of the inbound and outbound rail freight of that company, and also serves other industries in the vicinity. The road has rail connection with all the railroad systems entering Chicago. Of its \$500,000 capital stock, \$499,100 is owned by Western Electric Co. Inc. (For complete statement, see Steam Railroad Volume.)

Graybar Electric Company Inc.—Incorporated December 11, 1925, in New York, with perpetual charter. Capital stock authorized and issued, \$15,000,000—150,000 shares par value \$100 per share. Its entire capital stock is owned by the Western Electric Co. Inc. This company was formed for the purpose of taking over and did, on December 31, 1925, take over the Supply Department of Western Electric Company, Incorporated. This department has carried on for many years the merchandising of electric supplies of every kind throughout the United States. It operates for this purpose 60 distributing houses in the principal cities with a headquarters organization in New York."

## THE TELEPHONE GIRL

When Gladys Gruff comes home at night,  
Her daily drudging done,  
She always makes most impolite  
Replies to every one.

With "thank you" and "excuse it, please,"  
She fills each working day.  
Her mothers says: "Poor Gladys! She's  
Entitled to SOME play!"

Said the radio enthusiast: "We got WJX last night, and WHY, too."

Said the snappy old lady, who took offense easily: "What's the matter? Are you afraid to mention names before me? I hate people who are so terribly mysterious and close-mouthed about their affairs."

—Elks Magazine.

The fundamental interests of trade union members are common interests. If purchase of Union Label goods helps the Label craft, it also helps the buyer.



# What Is Most Amazing About Your Telephone Co.?

**W**HAT is the most amazing thing about your telephone company? This question was asked subscriber after subscriber, and the most frequent answer was: "The coolness with which the company collects three dollars for a new connection, when the connection wire is already up and the telephone apparatus is already in the house."

This is one of those minor annoyances which loom large in the public mind, by revealing the arbitrary practices of the telephone corporation, but it is not so important as something else. The true answer to the foregoing question is: The ease with which the telephone company has escaped federal regulation.

The telephone business is virtually a monopoly. It is engaged in interstate commerce. It is a public utility, yet the U. S. Government has exercised virtually no control over its practices. This is particularly true in regard to rates. The Interstate Commerce Commission, which keeps a fatherly eye on railroad tariffs does not even know what rates the telephone monopoly charges. The commission does not even receive reports of rates charged. And if the commission does not know, who does know? The answer is, nobody. This three-billion-dollar public utility, doing business in every state in the union across state lines, is exempt from that kind of regulation which means most to the public, rate regulation.

## Commission Does Not Know

Until lately, we were innocent of the foregoing facts, and so we called at the Interstate Commerce Commission, Washington, D. C., and said, "We should like to get data on telephone rates in the United States!" We have been handed courteously from office to office; from statistical department to traffic department, and so on, until at last we landed next to the office of the chairman of the commission himself. Here we were quietly informed that the commissioner had no records of telephone rates. The official, our informant, took down a book of law, and read the act creating the Interstate Commerce Commission, and then he read the interpretation of this act made by the commission. Finally, he declares, "If the commission is to collect data on telephone rates, then the Interstate Commerce Act will have to be amended by Congress."

The Interstate Commerce Commission does receive certain reports from telephone companies. We have just secured the commission's "Statement No. 27143," being a report on telephone companies for the year ending December 31, 1926. We have examined its 108 pages, and find such data as taxes paid by telephone companies in each state, capital stock, unmatured fund debt, liabilities, depreciation, surplus, operating revenue and expenses for telephone companies; miles of wire conduit, number of central offices, number of stations, number of employees,

**Regulation that does not regulate has never been more brilliantly exemplified than in the case of present federal regulation of the Bell Monopoly. Since its inception in 1876 the Bell Monopoly has had everything its own way, as the long history of unjust rates reveals. Regulation at present is virtually nil.**

etc., but not a word about rates. It is an impressive looking document, but it would be more impressive if it contained detailed rate data.

So it is that rate matters are left to state and municipal commissions, and to the tender mercies of federal judges, whose stony-hearted ways with big corporations are well known. Whether cities have won redress from these commissions can be judged by the fact that rates are steadily rising. That communities have not sat contentedly under this regime is indicated by rate cases in Boston, New York City, Los Angeles and other cities, against the telephone companies.

## II

Let us scan the ways of this public utility with its subscribers in a district under the very eyes of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Washington, the nation's capital, has overflowed its limits. Thousands and thousands of Washingtonians live in Maryland and Virginia, just outside the District of Columbia boundary line. They have their offices in Washington, and for all practical purposes, and on a geographical basis, they live in Washington. Residents in Maryland have had the same telephone rate as those in Washington. But now the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company, a Bell-operated company, has decided to raise the telephone rates to apply to these communities. This is the way the C. and P. proposes to do it:

Under the guise of giving unlimited service to these residents within the limits of their own exchange, at an increased rental of from \$2.50 to \$2.75, the company will charge

toll of five cents on every call to Washington. Inasmuch as almost all of the calls now are to Washington, without charge, the device is easily recognized as one of the sharp practices of the telephone company.

### Present Rate

30 calls—Washington included..... \$2.50

### Proposed Rate

Unlimited—Washington excluded..... \$2.75  
Toll charge on 30 calls to Washington 1.50

Amount of increase..... \$4.25  
Per cent of increase..... \$1.75  
70%

To add gaiety to this affair, the Maryland News, a weekly newspaper serving the suburbs, reports the proposed gouge as a gorgeous present from the telephone company to its suburban subscribers.

The Maryland News says:

"A greatly improved telephone service is to be offered the residents of suburban Montgomery county within a few months officials of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company informed The Maryland News this week.

"Under the new system it is proposed to have one telephone exchange to be known as 'Bradley' serve the entire Chevy Chase-Bethesda area in Montgomery county and one exchange to be known as Silver Spring to serve the entire suburban area of Montgomery county east of Rock Creek.

"With the establishment of this new service a 'Metropolitan rate' is to be inaugurated which is to be called by the telephone company a 'tentative rate agreement.' The new service is expected to be established with the completion and placing in operation of the new telephone exchange building in Bethesda on Wisconsin Avenue.

"Under the new system all residents of Chevy Chase and Bethesda will use just one exchange. The same situation will also apply, it is understood, to all Montgomery county residents now using either the Shepherd or Silver Spring exchanges.

"The present Wisconsin exchange is to be abolished and the Bradley exchange will serve the entire Chevy Chase and Bethesda area in Montgomery county. All phone calls between these two communities may then be made without

additional charge as is the case now on all calls between Wisconsin and Bradley phones.

"Furthermore, under the new system, it will only be necessary to have one phone.

"To further improve this service the telephone company will establish two types of service for these Bradley phones. The unlimited service phone which it is understood will cost just 50 cents more a month than an unlimited phone in Washington, will be an unlimited phone not only for all Bradley calls but also

## THAT BIG QUESTION MARK!

### Telephone Rates

Telephones Installed	
1912----	7,500,000
1917----	10,500,000
1922----	14,000,000
1927----	18,000,000



Electric Rates Index	Telephone Dividend Rate
101 (estimated)	8%
93.2-----	8%
89.7-----	9%
84 (estimated)	9%

DATA—Stehman's "Financial History of the American Telephone and Telegraph Co." Reports of Bell Securities Corporation. Utility Bulletins, Department of Labor.

There is no check made by any federal agency of telephone rates in this country.

Continued on page 52



# Facts Demolish Paper Front of Bell Ownership

ONCE upon a time there was a Russian Count and Russian Queen. The queen dwelt at a luxurious court far from the squalor of peasant villages and farms. The count went to and fro up and down the empire wresting usurious taxes from the queen's subjects. The queen did not know nor did not care anything about her subjects, but the queen's pride made her want to rule over a well-populated kingdom. One day the queen announced she would sail down the Volga. The count wrung his hands. What would the queen think of the devastated, ill-kept, deserted water fronts! She must not know. He set to work and had whole villages built of pasteboard and canvas. He set these up along the queen's route. The count's ruse worked. The queen saw and was taken in. She beheld miles of Russian villages that were no more than painted scenery. The count's name was Potemkin. To this day the phrase, "Potemkin's villages" stands in Russia, Germany, Poland and adjacent countries as a synonym for fraud.

Employee stock ownership in the United States—as a system for popularizing ownership, distributing income equitably, or advancing industrial democracy—is nothing more than a Potemkin village. It is fraud perpetrated with the artful use of publicity. We propose to pierce behind the pasteboard front of Bell Telephone ownership, for an example of this kind and get the facts, and without intending exaggeration, to state them.

## II

There is no certainty as to when employee stock ownership dawned on the industrial horizon. Foerster and Dietel (Princeton University) declare in their book that it was before 1900 in the Illinois Central Railroad. In 1900 the Pittsburgh Coal Company embraced this hypocritical plan, and has since proved itself the most notoriously anti-union firm in the coal district. The real blooming of this device did not occur until the war. Then it was espoused by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, the American Tobacco Company, the Eastman Kodak Company, the Loose-Wiles Biscuit Company, the Studebaker Corporation, the Texas Company, the Niagara Falls Power Company, Standard Oil Company and others—all, it is apparent, anti-union corporations. If there is an instance of a corporation fair to unions adopting employee stock ownership, we have yet to find it. Indeed, viewed in the light of modern psychology, employee stock ownership is a defensive device contrived to salve the consciences of the hardest, shrewdest employers, in their unjust relations to their employees, and is a front wherewith to deceive the public.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company installed its employee stock ownership plan in 1921. Foerster and Dietel describe the plan thus:

Plan effective, May 1, 1921. Eligible, employees of six months' service. Kind of stock, common. Source, treasury. Price, fixed by company from time to time; thus, May 1, 1921, \$100; December 1, 1921, \$105; March 1, 1922, \$110; October 1, 1922, \$115; February 1, 1924, \$118; January 1, 1925, \$121; June 1, 1925, \$125.

Shares subscribable at one time, one for each \$300 of annual wages but not more than fifty shares in any one year. Stock subscribed for does not partici-

pate in rights to subscribe for new stock until payments completed.

Payment, \$3 a share monthly (\$1.50 a share semi-monthly, or 75 cents weekly). Seven per cent compounded quarterly on payments credited. Payments may be suspended not exceeding three months by reason of leave of absence, lay-off or transfer to disability payroll; deferred payments to be made up by uniform deductions from pay during following six months.

Employee may cancel any time, upon filing application, as to any or all shares; payments, with six per cent compounded quarterly, refunded. Company cancels if service terminates, if payments not made direct, or if deferred payments not made up as provided in case employee not on regular payroll because of leave of absence, lay-off, or disability, refunding payments with six per cent compounded quarterly; if rights under subscription agreement alienated, payments with four per cent compounded refunded. In case of death, payments, with seven per cent compounded quarterly, refunded. Pensioned employee has option of paying balance due and receiving certificate, or of continuing payments, or of receiving payments with six per cent compounded quarterly.

As of December 31, 1925, 553,000 shares were owned by 57,000 employees; 621,000 shares were being paid for by 160,000 employees.

## III

Puncturing the pretension of this plan is no big task. The danger lies in the ready acceptance of a busy public of the specious impressions created by artful publicity in favor of the plan. Often these impressions are created merely by judicious omissions and silence. In general, these impressions have to do with:

1. Extent of the distribution of the stock among the workers.
2. Extent of the control exercised by stockholders.
3. Value of the stock.

## IV

In 1925, F. L. Devereux, vice president, Bell Telephone Securities Company, appeared

### Employee Stock Ownership Analyzed

If an employer wants to give the workers in his establishment more interest in it, more effective control over its policies, and a greater share of responsibility, there is one easy and logical way to do it; that is to recognize and deal with the organization which they have formed for that purpose. A company which refuses to take that simple step, but puts forward as a substitute some such scheme as profit-sharing or stock ownership is seeking a false way of escape much as a neuroathetic person tries to avoid recognizing and dealing with reality by substitution of an imaginary compensation which really doesn't mean anything.

GEORGE H. SOULE, JR.

before the American Academy of Political Science, and made this statement:

"The list of owners of the Bell System presents a cross-section of the American people. It includes laborers of every sort, farmers, housewives, stenographers, clerks, teachers, students, physicians and others, as well as bankers and capitalists. Of the American Company stockholders, 329,733 own less than 100 shares, 277,479 own 25 shares or less, while 122,769 own 5 shares or less. The average number of shares held is 26. Among the preferred stockholders of three Associated Companies, there are 1,249 bankers, 10,700 clerks, 21,600 housewives, 24,317 laborers, 2,700 physicians, 3,000 teachers and 4,100 stenographers."

Now we submit that this array of figures creates an altogether favorable view of the plan; that it stresses the few non-capitalistic owners and illides the capitalistic owners; that it builds up a predisposition to believe that a certain decentralization of ownership has arrived. This is altogether contrary to fact. Take the statement: "The average of shares held is 26." This leads the uncritical hearer and reader to deduce that there are no large stockholders.

On April 11, 1927, "Barrons," a Wall Street Weekly, published the holdings of A. T. and T. stock, as follows:

"The following table shows the holdings of the 20 largest stockholders this year in comparison with one and two years ago. Where no amount appears in the last two columns, it does not necessarily mean that there was no stock in that name, but rather that the amount was not among the 20 largest. (See table on page 51.)

George F. Baker is dean of Wall Street financiers, who, with Morgan, is said to dominate the Street's investments. He is chairman of the board of the First National Bank. He is also one of the largest stockholders of United States Steel, Pullman, Atchison, Great Northern, Northern Pacific, Lackawanna, Southern, and Jersey Control.

Kidder, Peabody and Co., and Lee Higginson and Co. are dominant banking firms of Boston.

It is noteworthy that Harvard University is one of the 20 largest stockholders, and that Professor Thomas Nixon Carver of Harvard, thinks the millennium has arrived because of this same employee stock ownership system, saying so at the same meeting of the Academy of Political Science when Mr. Devereux spoke.

It is also to be noted that Mr. Devereux failed to include in his list of stockholders any telephone operators, although there are women and girls so employed.

It is also noteworthy that Mr. Devereux failed to state just what per cent of the total stock is owned by employees. The amount is less than 15 per cent.

## V

It is very impressive to affirm that 553,000 shares of stock are owned by Bell employees, but apart from collecting \$36 a year from the employee, who buys, with interest compounded, not semi-annually, but quarterly just what does possession of stock insure the employee? Does it insure him control? Does it insure him a measure of command over his own job? Does it give him a voice in the policy-making functions of the corporation? It is obvious that it does not.

(Continued on page 51)



# Sadie, the Switchboard Girl, Speaks Her Mind

By SADIE CAMERON, Telephone Operator

**M**AYBE if I'd known all I know now I wouldn't have gone to work for the telephone company, but it's hard to say. I guess all girls, no matter where they work, get discouraged with their job sometimes and think maybe they could have gone farther and got better treatment somewhere else. Maybe I could have done better in a store, or an office, or even in a nice clean cafe—well, here I am working in the telephone exchange and maybe just as well off. You see, I don't know. All the experience I've had has been here. Are the telephone girls treated as nice as the company always claims, or do they get a raw deal, like I've been thinking they do since Estelle was fired? I wish that somebody from outside of it all could tell me.

Probably I'd better begin somewhere near the beginning instead of 'way at the end.

Well, my name is Sadie Cameron—christened Sarah, but everybody calls me Sadie. I've tried and tried to get them to call me Sally instead, it's so much cuter, but no! if you start in being Sadie you get to be a Sadie person and can't ever switch to be a Sally one, I guess. Till I was 18 I never thought much of getting a job, I had enough to do, going to school and looking after the house for dad. I finished high school but nobody told me I ought to take the business course so I took the Latin course—all the "best" crowd in school did, because they were going on to college, and I trailed along with them like a little ninny, thinking I'd get in with that bunch. Some of my own friends took the business course and when they graduated, they got jobs in offices.

"It's lots of fun and so nice to have your own money to spend," Mira Taft told me.

"Why don't you hunt yourself a job, Sadie?"

"I don't know anything to do," I said, "and besides, dad needs me at home."

But I sure fooled myself there, because one night when I was getting ready to go to a dance, dad strolls in with a flashy looking old dame.

**Here is a fact story—by an actual operator in the Bell System. Obviously it is impossible to reveal the girl's actual name, but this Journal vouches for the essential authenticity of this moving narrative of the ways of a big corporation with a girl employee.**

"Sadie," says he, "meet your new mamma."

The old girl was all full of smiles and flutters—for dad, at least, but even while she's kissing me there's a hard look in her eye and I could see I wasn't going to be popular with her. She rushes around, looking the place over and exclaiming over this or that. Finally she gets down to business, while looking over the upstairs.

"Only three bedrooms?" she exclaims. "Why, Henry and Dot have always had their own rooms all to themselves."

"Well, so have Butch and Sadie," said dad genially, trying to pass it off. "I guess they can put up with each other's company, your Henry and my Butch, and your Dot and my Sadie."

This was the first I had heard that she had two of her own and I certainly was not wild with joy over the good news but just then the fellow I was going out with rang the bell and I had to go.

Well, there's no use going into details, you can imagine the home life! Two weeks of it and I packed up what was left of my clothes and took the train for the city and went to Uncle Dave's house. Uncle Dave had always been fond of me and I knew he'd see me through. Of course I couldn't expect him to support me so I intended to get a job and then I could pay board and have plenty of money for myself—at least that was what I thought.

"Don't be in any hurry about taking a job," Uncle Dave told me that evening. "Look around till you find something you think will suit you and where you'll have a chance to rise."

## Economic Necessity at Work

I was looking over the Help Wanted ads in the paper and beginning to think I'd be lucky to find a job where they'd take me, even, let alone one that would suit my personal tastes.

The next day I started to hunt. I tried offices, stores, even the really nice looking tea rooms and cafeterias. Usually they didn't want anyone who wasn't experienced. Sometimes they said they could take an inexperienced girl, but it would be only about \$12 a week to start and I knew enough to realize that wouldn't go far in the city.

That night I looked over the ads again. stenographer—dictaphone operator—waitress—experienced saleslady—beauty parlor operator—there wasn't one on the list except house to house selling that didn't call for experience. But finally I found one that seemed to cover my case. It said:

**LEARN WHILE YOU EARN:** easy, pleasant employment for girls over 18; good pay while learning; frequent and generous increases. Apply employment office—Telephone Company.

I showed the ad to Uncle Dave, who was reading under the lamp.

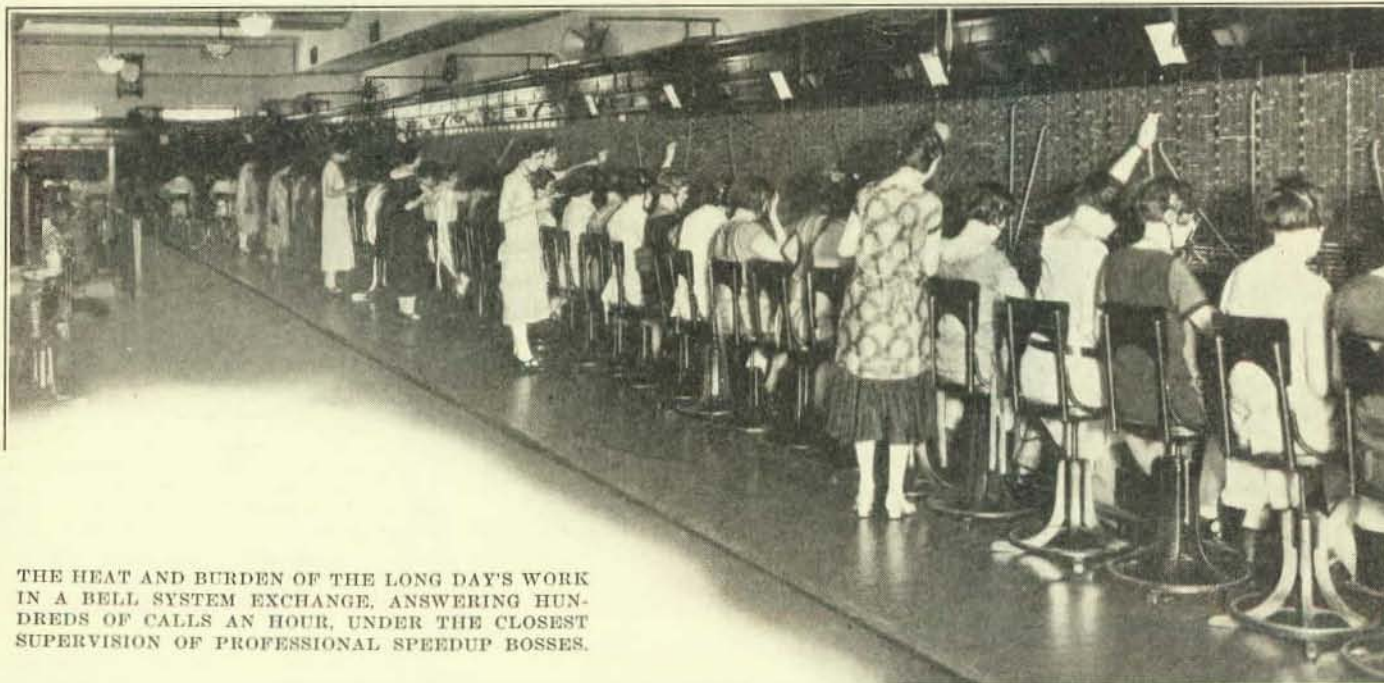
"I don't know, Sadie," he said, slowly "do you think you would like it? Seems to me I've heard the work is hard and monotonous."

"It says, 'easy and pleasant,'" I objected.

"Well, maybe . . . I know they fight the unions awful hard (Uncle Dave belongs to the typographical) and I've heard the girls don't have much freedom."

"Well, gee," I laughed, "what good is freedom when you have to stay and work anyway?"

Uncle Dave laughed too and said that I could go down to the employment office



THE HEAT AND BURDEN OF THE LONG DAY'S WORK IN A BELL SYSTEM EXCHANGE, ANSWERING HUNDREDS OF CALLS AN HOUR, UNDER THE CLOSEST SUPERVISION OF PROFESSIONAL SPEEDUP BOSSES.

Photo by Underwood



anyway and see what they had to offer. Three days later I was plugging away at the dummy switchboard with a supervisor behind me trying to keep me up with the flashing lights.

#### Sweet Employment Manager

The employment office manager had convinced me the job was just what I was looking for. She was the trimmest looking woman I ever saw—beautiful tailored clothes, smart haircut, buckled pumps that looked as though they'd never stepped on a sidewalk. You'd never guess, though, that she noticed my own scuffed up shoes or ragged old raincoat. She had neat manners. If they were all like her, I'd love to work there, I thought. Then, too, if she could look like that—dress like that—on what the telephone company paid her—why wasn't there a chance for me to rise in the world?

I don't remember everything she told me but I believed every word of it and it all sounded perfectly wonderful.

I was to get \$15 a week to start, while I was just learning at the dummy switchboard, not doing a lick of work for the company, you understand.

"Why really," says the young lady, "it costs the company \$50 every time they give a girl that course, and instead of asking her to pay for it, they pay her for her time."

After four weeks, when I became a junior operator, my pay would be \$16 and then after I'd worked there six months I'd get a dollar a week raise without even having to ask for it, and a dollar more every six months until I had been with the company two years. After that the girls who had showed merit would be promoted still faster.

The hours would be eight a day for six days a week. I would have an hour for lunch, which I could eat, if I wanted to, in the company's comfortable lunch room where all kinds of nice things were served "practically at cost."

She hoped my health was good, but if I should be sick any time, the company had a doctor who attended the girls free of charge and there was a nice rest room where I could go and lie down if I ever felt tired—with the supervisor's permission. And then they gave me a physical examination to make sure I was healthy.

There were about a dozen other girls learning to be operators, plugging on the dummy switchboard with me. Some of the experienced operators put in the calls. A light would flash on the board, I would plug in and say, "Number please" and the other girl would give me a number. Then I'd have to repeat that number the way you have to say numbers when you work for the telephone company. Four is "fow-wer," five is

"fi-yuv," three is "th-rrree" and nine is "ni-yun." One girl absolutely couldn't learn to say the numbers that way. She was told she wouldn't do for an operator. Everything has to be said a certain way. If you ring a number and they don't answer, instead of telling the subscriber, "I've rang them a dozen times and there's nobody home," you say, "your numba does not answer." You can't even shorten it to "doesn't." And no matter what they say

glanced around and saw me looking at her. "Your first day?" she murmured. "Yeah? Mine, too. I think it's going to be—"

#### Speed, Silence, Grind

"No talking, there, girls!" broke in the supervisor, sharply. She went on to say that it was an important rule in the company that you couldn't speak to another girl at the board or even smile at her. I looked at the other girl and our faces fell. How could you keep pleasant and jolly when you couldn't even pass a word with the girl next to you? It was like working in a chain gang.

"Hustle up and pick up those calls!" ordered the supervisor, angrily. The lights were flashing all over, and I hustled, all right, but I didn't know what she got so mad about it for. Later I found out that the supervisor is directly responsible for the way the girls under her work. If they loaf it shows on their record, and she gets called to account by her chief supervisor, who has charge of a division of the board. The chief supervisor has to keep jacking up all the supervisors in her division because if the division doesn't make a good record, she gets called on the carpet by the chief operator. That's the way it is, everybody watching somebody else and the whole gang watching the poor operators and trying to get more speed out of them. It's the greatest speed-up system in the world.

Each girl is allowed a fifteen-minute rest period twice a day, and, believe me, she needs it, in the middle of the morning and the middle of the afternoon, if she is working on days as we were when we started learning the trade and by the time the supervisor told me I could go out, I was all ready for a rest. It was so bewildering locating the various connections and exchanges and, of course, I made lots of mistakes. I went to the rest room, got a drink, and threw myself down on a cot for five minutes—and then it was time to go back. I met the dark-haired girl in the hall as I went.

"When do you go to lunch?" she asked, hurriedly. "I go at one."

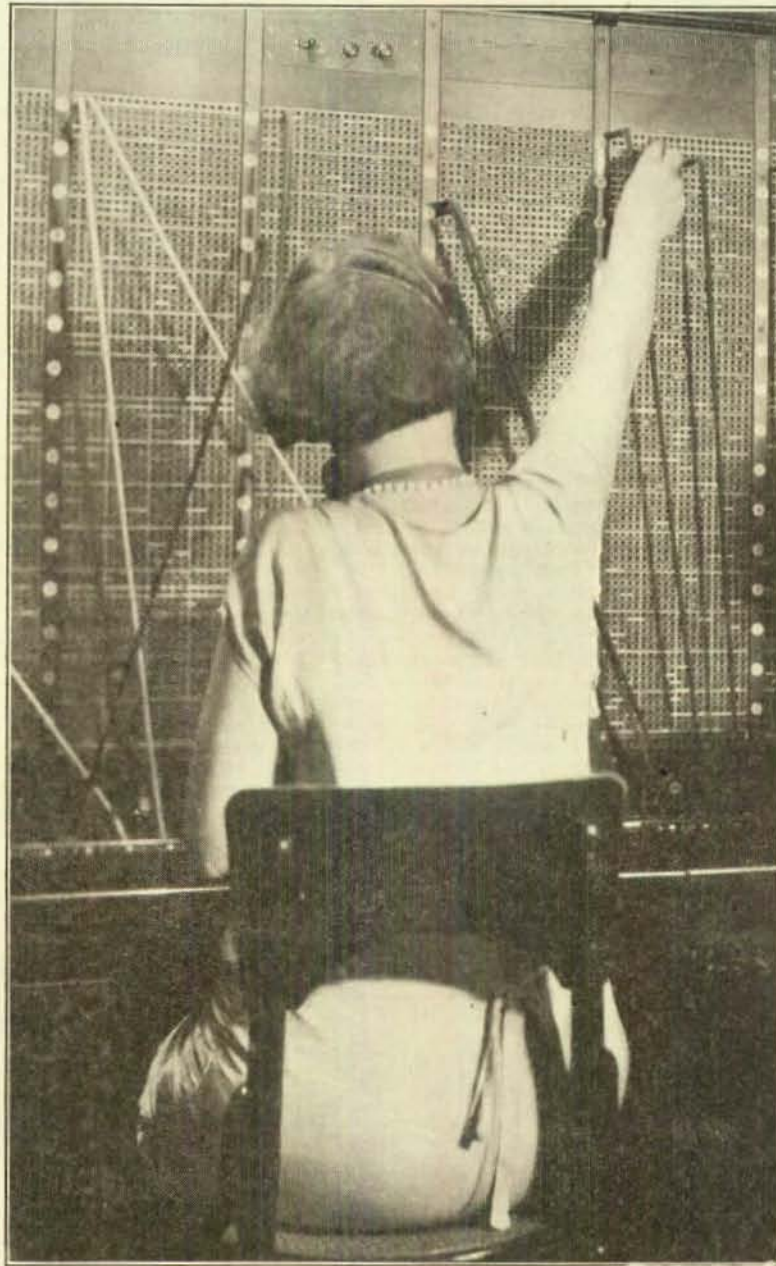
"So do I," I answered.

"Let's eat together?"

"Fine! See you later. Better hustle now!"

We had lunch together in the company's lunch room down in the basement. There was a cafeteria and I got a sandwich, a dish of stewed tomatoes, milk, and a piece of chocolate layer cake. Estelle—her name was Estelle O'Neill—had brought a sandwich and an apple with her in a paper sack. She bought coffee and said she didn't need a dessert—"plenty of fat on me as it is!" Then we sat down at one of the little plain wooden tables.

"Well, how do you like it?" she inquired as



AT THE SWITCHBOARD

This photograph was taken in a Bell System Exchange. Note the pull of muscles in the girl's neck and shoulder, as she makes the long reach. Telephone operating is hard physical labor, and the company wants only "strong" girls at \$16 a week.

to you, you can't answer back. The subscriber is a mighty important person. But I'm getting ahead of myself again.

The first day I was naturally interested in everything around me, and whenever there was a free minute between calls I'd look around at the other girls at the board, trying to figure what they were like and which ones would be nice to know. The one on my left was plump and dark, she had the laughing eyes I ever saw; she looked like she'd be lots of fun. Just at that moment she



she unwrapped her sandwich.

"That's just what I was going to ask you!"

"Goodness, I don't know. I suppose it'll be all right when we learn how and don't have to rush around so."

"The regular operators seem pretty busy, I thought," I objected.

"Well, they're used to it, they know how to do things quickly. What I hate is this awful sense of being hurried so."

She told me about herself. She was new in the city, too—"there were too many of us at home," she explained. She lived in a boarding club for working girls and paid eight dollars a week. That was why she brought a sandwich with her instead of buying one. The girls were allowed to go into the kitchen after breakfast and make up their lunches. Lots of the girls brought sandwiches with them, I noticed, probably I'd better do the same.

"I'm nearly broke," Estelle confessed. "I had to take the first job I could get."

#### All Pervading Sense of Force

We worked at the dummy switchboard for two weeks but we never got over that sense of being hurried. The faster we worked the faster they sent the calls in. And it was dreadfully monotonous. One or two of the girls quit and I know I wanted to, but Estelle couldn't, she said, and I said I guessed I could stick it out. The second Saturday noon when we went to lunch, Estelle had a glass of water with her sandwich and apple, instead of her usual coffee.

"I sure hope this is payday," she confessed, and showed me three pennies. "That's all I've got left."

"I'd have lent you some if I'd known," I protested. "I've still got a little of what dad gave me when I left and I haven't paid any board yet at Uncle Dave's. So if you need it, say so."

We got paid that night, however. The company holds back the first week's pay, though I never found out why. A girl who leaves can collect for that extra week.

For two weeks we worked behind the regular switchboard as observers, watching the regular girls work.

The next week we went on the switchboard ourselves and maybe you think we weren't nervous! We were green and scared, but we'd have to take our places at the board alongside experienced operators and keep up to their speed. It was a hectic day. We all made mistakes and the supervisors never failed to notice. Sophie Leeds, a sweet, baby-faced blonde girl, was down the board below me. She was trying to keep up with the lights but suddenly I saw the supervisor dart forward.

"Here, Miss Leeds!" she exclaimed. "That light there has been going for 12 seconds. Snap into it!"

Sophie plugged in, saying "Op'rator" in a timid voice. Then I saw her face grow beet red. "What?" she cried. Then she pulled out the plug and commenced to cry.

"What's the matter here?" said the supervisor furiously.

"He swore at me—something awful!"—gulped Sophie.

"So you disconnected him!" said the supervisor in an angry tone. Just then she noticed I was listening. Those supervisors can see everything. "Here, Miss Cameron, keep up with your calls!" So I had to get busy at once. But I learned from Sophie later that you must never talk back or disconnect a subscriber no matter what they say to you—and sometimes they say plenty!

That noon in the lunch room Estelle and I sat at a table next to Myra Simmons, an experienced operator at the same board with us, and she leaned over and joshed us. "You'll have to wipe the butter off your fingers,

girls!" she said. "Don't you know that you are allowed only 10 seconds to complete a call—and just let the supervisor see you take more than six!"

"Do they actually time you on how long it takes to complete each call?" asked Estelle.

"You bet they do, they have a record for every operator, and if she can't keep up her speed, why, it's just too bad! This office is out for a speed record, I want you to know! Miss White, our chief operator, could think of ways to put an accelerator on a snail. So take my tip and step on it, if you want to keep your jobs."

Myra was an awfully good scout; she tried to help out the green operators any way she could, but she liked to think she was hard boiled. We got to know her well and found out she really had the best heart in the world, but yet she would bawl us out like a couple of kids. There never was any sting to it, though, like there was when the supervisor got mad.

The next morning before we were busy the supervisor came and told me, "Your day off this week will be Thursday."

"Well, I'd rather have Saturday or Sunday."

"You have to take what you get," she said.

Estelle's day off was Wednesday, so that meant we couldn't go to a movie together as we had planned. I didn't know what I could do with myself on a Thursday—Aunt Emma was nice to me but it would be no fun around the house all day, and nobody to go out with. There was one consolation, the next Thursday was Thanksgiving and I thought probably I'd have Thursday off regularly and be able to sit down to the big turkey dinner with the family.

I spent my holiday that week fixing up my clothes and resting—I was pretty tired, I found, because even work that you sit down to can be hard and you have to reach so it's just like calisthenics. Then I thought I'd better talk to Aunt Emma about what board I should pay.

"Why, Sadie, I don't want to charge you anything. It's such a pleasure to have you in the house and you're good company for Dave," she objected.

"No, I wouldn't feel right letting you folks support me when I'm earning money and supposed to be an independent girl. Now, listen, Aunt Emma, you figure up what your grocery bill is and let me pay a third of it, and then something for my room, because it's costing you something in electric light and laundry anyway, to have me here in your spare bedroom. You ought to see the place Estelle pays \$8 a week for—and the meals—I'm lucky to be here even if it costs all I make."

Well, finally we settled it that I was to pay \$7 a week, which I knew was much less than most girls had to pay at their boarding houses for far less comfort.

"Will you be home for Thanksgiving?" Aunt Emma asked.

"Why, yes, I think so. I suppose I'm going to be off every Thursday."

"Well, that's just fine. I think I'll invite the Martins over. They're old friends of ours and we generally have them for Thanksgiving and go to their house Christmas, or t'other way around. And John Martin is such a nice young man—good looking, too," she hinted. It sounded great. I'd just been hoping to make some boy friends and there wasn't much chance, working amongst a bunch of girls.

#### Operator Faints

Sophie Leeds, the sweet childish little blonde, fainted during the afternoon rush hours the next day. The rush hours come about the middle of the morning and the middle of the afternoon when everybody

down town wants to call up everybody else, and the lines are tangled and busy, and the business men yell at the operators to show they are big, busy and hard boiled. Often the girls each handle 250 calls an hour. Figure that down to seconds and see how fast we work! Sophie had been pecking away at her board trying to keep up with the lights, her face white under her rouge and ugly blue shadows under her eyes, and then she slumped forward in her chair. A couple of supervisors rushed over, got her out, and before they even bothered to bring her to, one of them was calling another girl who was having her day off and telling her she would have to come down and fill in. They took Sophie to the rest room. She never came back to the board, the smartly-dressed employment manager told her it was evident her health was too poor for this kind of work and she really shouldn't attempt it. There was nothing for Sophie to do but agree, and take her pay, and hunt another job.

The girl they called up was getting ready to go down town for a matinee and dinner date, and she groused about it, "but it's her own fault for being so handy to a telephone," Myra Simmons said, as we were leaving that afternoon. "Now I live out in the suburbs and we haven't got a phone. Sometimes they call up the store but the old lady there tells them she hasn't got anybody to send after me."

"Why, can they call you any time they want you? Aren't you ever truly free?" asked Estelle, in astonishment.

"Ask me about it tomorrow. I'll give you an earful," she promised.

In all the excitement of the day I'd forgotten to ask about my next day off, so as Aunt Emma had to call up the Martins I told her I was sure it would be all right and I'd have dinner with them.

However, I didn't. The supervisor laughed at me. "We take the holidays in rotation," she said. "The girls who have been here longer get Thanksgiving or Christmas, in their turn, and this year you'll get New Years."

I never did care much about New Years, and to have to work Thanksgiving and Christmas both seemed perfectly awful, but I reminded myself that the telephones are a public service and somebody has to be on the job, all the time.

#### Big Responsibility, Low Pay

I said something like that to Myra, in the lunch room, and she said, flippantly, "You bet, we've got more duty to the public than the president of the U. S. You wanted to hear about the girls being on call, didn't you?"

It seems that on your day off, no matter where you are or what you're doing, the company can call you up and you have to go back to the office if they need you. The only way you can escape is to be where they can't reach you. Some of the girls who haven't phones in their homes have to call in at a certain hour to see whether they are needed.

Whenever there's a fire or a flood or a tornado or any big disaster, they call in all the girls they can get hold of and these operators come rushing down, through a storm, perhaps, to take their places at the board and stay as long as they are needed. The regular hours don't hold; the day girls work till the middle of the night if they are needed. Even a death in your family doesn't excuse you. People are trying to call their relatives and friends to find out if they're killed, wires may be down and calls have to be relayed through a different exchange, and it's a busy time. Sometimes the girls faint at the boards—they did when a



tornado struck the town, as Myra told us. "We didn't know what was going on," she said. "We knew something terrible had happened from the way the calls came in but we couldn't guess what. We thought the end of the world had come."

"Once when there was a flood," she said, "some girls at one of the sub-stations had to work till the water was up to their knees as they sat at the board."

"But most of the excitement happens at the little country stations with only one or two operators on duty. That's where the heroic operator, tied and gagged, manages to get word through to the police that robbers are holding up the bank. Now here's a stunt I heard of," said Myra.

"This was a country station and only one operator there. The building next door was on fire and no fire department in the village. She called the next village to get their fire department. It was one of these volunteer companies and she had to call every man in the outfit and get him started. It kept getting hotter and hotter, but she wouldn't leave, though they tried to get her to come out. Her own building was on fire below but she didn't know it. Finally she finished her calls, covered up the switchboard with a canvas to try to keep the heat off from it—if a switchboard gets too hot it'll explode—and jumped out the second-story window. There was a high grassy bank outside and all she did was sprain an ankle and her wrist."

"That took a lot of nerve!" I said.

"I can't figure out," said Myra, "whether the telephone girls are heroines as the papers always say after an incident like that, or just plain fools. They do things that take courage that the average woman rarely shows, as part of the day's work, they think mighty fast, as that girl did, when they're thinking for the company—but as for having the courage or brains to stand up for their own rights! They let the company order them around like a lot of lambs. A man who does dangerous work usually gets paid for it—what do we get? A starvation wage and our picture in the magazine."

"What magazine?"

"Oh, haven't you seen our magazine yet? The company publishes one for this city that would sell for a quarter at any newsstand. Pretty colored cover, pictures of employees and lots of stories of heroic exploits, also some about the great company we work for."

"Not so loud, Myra," whispered Estelle, "I've an idea somebody is listening."

"You're right," said Myra softly, and she got up and left us.

#### Mechanized Humans

The next week we were supposed to be experienced operators, and tests started. Every morning, the first thing, we would have a test. It was like school in examination week, only worse, because at school you have a few minutes to think what answer to make, and in these tests you had to do the right thing, instantly. A time record was kept on each girl. The chief operator kept thinking of ways to put the calls through faster. This office usually held the record for the fastest in the city and sometimes girls were selected to go to other cities to visit the offices of the company and tell them about our methods of getting speed. The tests showed that some of the new girls couldn't make the grade, so they were dismissed, but Estelle and I managed to keep up.

It gets to be mechanical, after awhile, plugging calls; you become a part of the machine. Your hands carry out the machine's wishes and you don't bother to think about it. Myra told me that she expected some day the operators would all be out of a job, replaced by automatic machinery.

The company hesitates only because it's expensive to make the change, and the public doesn't like the automatic phones. It will come some day.

Thanksgiving day was quiet, the business houses being closed, and that made it seem all the worse to be working. Aunt Emma had invited the Martins and couldn't very well change the invitation to evening, "but I'll save you a nice plateful in the warming oven," she promised.

When lunch time came, Estelle and I went

#### NAMED!

Here is the list of corporations composing the Bell System:

American Telephone and Telegraph Company,

Bell Telephone Company of Canada, The

Bell Telephone Company of Nevada

Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania, The

Central District Telephone Company, The

Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company, The

Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company of Baltimore City, The

Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company of Virginia, The

Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company of West Virginia, The

Cincinnati and Suburban Bell Telephone Company, The

Citizens Telephone Company (Grand Rapids)

Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Company, Incorporated

Dallas Telephone Company, The

Delaware and Atlantic Telegraph and Telephone Company, The

Diamond State Telephone Company, The

Home Long Distance Telephone Company (San Francisco)

Home Telephone and Telegraph Company (Los Angeles)

Home Telephone and Telegraph Company of Spokane, The

Houston Home Telephone Company

Illinois Bell Telephone Company

Indiana Bell Telephone Company

Kinloch Long Distance Telephone Company of Missouri

Kinloch Telephone Company

Lehigh Telephone Company

Michigan Bell Telephone Company

Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, The

New England Telephone and Telegraph Company

New York Telephone Company

Northwestern Bell Telephone Company

Ohio Bell Telephone Company, The

Ohio State Telephone Company, The

Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, The

Pittsburgh and Allegheny Telephone Company

Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company

Southern California Telephone Company

Southern New England Telephone Company, The

Southwestern Bell Telephone Company

Western Electric Company, Incorporated

Western Telephone and Telegraph Company

Wisconsin Telephone Company

into the lunch room. They had a special plate lunch, a little scrap of turkey, a spoonful of dressing and potato, a little dab of cranberry, and so forth. "When I eat turkey I want lots of it," Estelle remarked, taking a cold meat sandwich out of that inevitable paper bag. I'd made my sandwich the night before to save time in the morning and the bread was dry as chips. I wanted to cry.

"Is Miss Sadie Cameron here?" asked a man's voice and when I answered a young fellow, with a broad smile on his face, marched up to our table carrying a covered serving dish done up in a napkin. He was John Martin he said, and he had our Thanksgiving dinner in the dish. Aunt Emma had worried so about me missing the dinner that he'd said he'd drive over and take me some, but he had to hurry back so he wouldn't miss the dessert.

I never ate anything that tasted half so good—and John Martin, he was awfully nice now, wasn't he? Aunt Emma was right about him being good looking.

Then the weeks went on and I can't remember much that happened. Estelle and I were going to the shops in our noon hour, trying to find a few Christmas presents that wouldn't cost more than we could pay. Estelle was having a hard struggle to get along on sixteen a week. That boarding club was a gloomy old hole. Once in awhile the girls there tried to put on a party but it was no use, with those high dark walls frowning down at them. Estelle was simply perishing to go to shows, to step out to dances with a handsome fellow, to eat chicken salad and French pastry at the attractive cafes we used to pass on our walks down town, to have cute clothes and the wonderful times a country girl always thinks of when anyone says "city." It's terribly hard for a young girl to have to deny herself and live like a puritan. I wasn't so depressed as Estelle was for I had a nice home and I was dating now with that John Martin. He was a dandy dancer.

#### Night Shift Obligatory

Myra was put on the night shift and she hated it. It seemed that a girl who had a stand in could keep on days, but everyone else had to take a turn on the night shift. Some of them quit, and some of them said they liked it. Girls who worked later than 9 p. m. got a dollar a week extra, and those who worked after 10 got \$2 extra and those who worked all night a little more, but most of them said they'd rather not have the money than work the night shift. It was too dismal, and tired them out besides, for they found it hard to sleep in the daytime. Although the board was quiet after ten o'clock with very few calls, the girls weren't allowed to take turns napping on the cots in the rest room. They had to stay on duty and often had trouble keeping awake. They were not even allowed to lie down and sleep during their lunch hour.

"I suppose I'd better put that extra \$2 in company stock," Myra remarked, "You've heard about the employee stock ownership, haven't you?"

"Well, the chief operator told me I ought to take some, but I never dared to ask about it for fear they'd make me buy it."

"Telephone company employees share in the profits of their company—they are joint owners, in fact," said Myra, solemnly. "The fact is, Sadie, what they sell us is a special block of preferred stock reserved for the employees. It pays 7 per cent, which makes it a good investment, but nothing like the big profits the real shareholders get from the common stock. They are anxious to have the employees buy stock and you can have

(Continued on page 40)



# Bell Trust Refuses to Co-operate With Unions

**T**HE Bell Monopoly is anti-union. It is aggressively and notoriously hostile to any organization among its employees, not conceived, harbored, controlled and directed by its own personnel department. Whenever real unionism raises its head, it does not hesitate to strike it down by whatever means it may command, and at times, the means employed has been cruel, anti-social, illegal, and despotic. On the whole, however, it prefers to cajole, manipulate, beguile, and deceive its thousands of employees. This can be done so easily because thousands are young girls with little schooling, no economic knowledge, and little or no legal protection. At the immature age of sixteen to twenty, it is very easy to impose upon the plastic minds of girls. *This great corporation, with billions of assets, flaunting its boastful advertising in the face of every American, when seen for what it is, is nothing more than an exploiter of school girls forced to work in order to subsist.*

Wage Scale for Telephone Operators  
\$15-\$18 a week

Wage Scale for Telephone Linemen  
50 to 60 cents an hour

The United States Commission on Industrial Relations not long ago made an inquiry into the "Wage Conditions of Telephone Operating." The gist of that report is:

"That the wages paid are too low to enable a girl dependent upon her own earnings to maintain a proper standard of life!

"Wage scale remains low—

"(a) Because of the employment of a large percentage of young girls.

"(b) On account of the competition of girls living at home and partially supported out of the earnings of parents or others employed in various occupations.



BUILDING THE LINE. THIS IS THE EASIEST PART OF THE OUTSIDE TELEPHONE WORKER'S JOB. THE GAFF IS SUNK, WHEN LINEMEN MUST REPAIR LINES AFTER A BLIZZARD OR A FLOOD. THEN HEROISM ENTERS THE JOB. THE LINEMEN'S WORK EXACTS HEAVY TOLL IN HUMAN LIVES YEARLY.

"(c) On account of lack of organization.

"(d) The telephone girls, because of their youth and inexperience, are peculiarly unqualified to insist upon fair conditions for themselves."

Conditions have not changed since 1915, when this report was made.

In many respects they have not changed since 1908, when the Department of Labor also made a survey of working conditions in the telephone industry. That inquiry declared that "the speed rate of the work, the length of time during which high-speed rates

**It is axiomatic that the corporation that is fair to its employees is fair to the public. And vice versa. Bell is notoriously unfair to its employees. The legal battles between the cities of Boston, New York, Baltimore, and Detroit with Bell are evidence of its treatment of the public.**

are kept up without break, the height of the reach above the operator's head, and the length of the side reach, all these go to make up the elements of hardship that may at times enter into the question of the severity of the work."

No investigation has been made into the work of telephone linemen. As a matter of fact, an inquiry would reveal exploitation of human beings, as great as at switchboards. The linemen's work is hard, hazardous, exacting. It calls for self-denial, heroism often, and pluck. It is in fact a form of public service, and should be recognized as such. It demands, too, a sacrifice in the way of home life. A lineman is forced to "travel." And for this form of service, of public service, the self-righteous telephone company pays 50 cents an hour.

The hypocritical labor policy of the Bell Telephone Company was never better revealed than in New England in April, 1927. At that time, the monopoly was under fire from all sides; it was defending itself in a rate case brought by the city of Boston; it was under fire from the city council of Boston for alleged wire-tapping in political campaigns (an obscene practice, by the way, for which the company can not be prosecuted); and it was at war with the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, under whose juris-

diction telephone workers come, over the right of union electricians to wire the new Statler Hotel for telephone equipment.

At the time, the New England Telephone Company brought forward its bastard child, the "International Brotherhood of Telephone Workers, Local No. 1," as a bona fide trade union. It had the temerity to publish an open letter, in Boston newspapers, to President Green of the American Federation of Labor, claiming that it subscribed to the principles of the A. F. of L.

President Noonan, of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, promptly answered this open letter, but his answer when offered for publication to the Boston papers, was promptly refused, even as paid advertising, unless President Noonan would submit to emendations by the editors. President Green likewise immediately repudiated the company union.

During this conflict, the city council of Boston began an investigation of the company union. Startling revelations were made showing how this dummy organization was used by the company.

The following testimony is taken from the official records of the hearing held by the city council of Boston:

"Councilman Ward. Will you state your name?

"Mr. Lee. Robert E. Lee.

"Councilman Ward. Where do you live?

"Mr. Lee. 69 Bunkerhill Street, Charlestown.

"Councilman Ward. What is your connection with the Telephone Company?

"Mr. Lee. Past storekeeper, going on five years.

"Councilman Ward. What is your connection with any union?

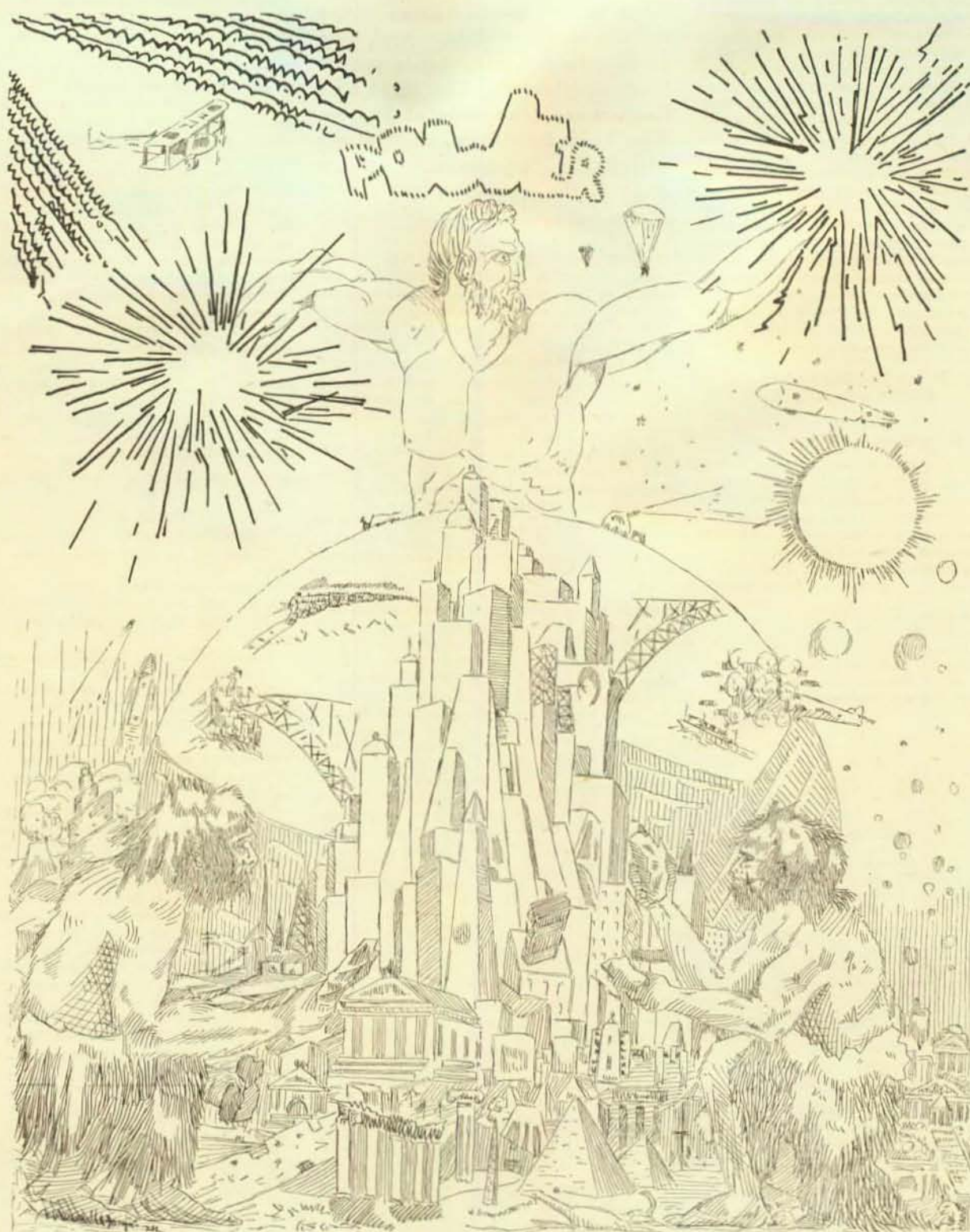
"Mr. Lee. I was a member of the International Brotherhood of Telephone Workers, Local No. 1. I was a shop steward. In every exchange of the telephone company they had a shop steward, a man who took care of union dues and had charge of getting new members.

"Councilman Ward. Will you present to the committee any evidence that you have which might help in this investigation?

"Mr. Lee. I was a member of the Telephone Workers Union. Personally I have respect for Mr. Mahoney, whom I heard testify here this afternoon, and for Mr. Dolan and the other gentlemen, but I think I owe it to the gentlemen who are remaining at work with the telephone company to come here and give what testimony I can to help them out, because I think the organization is nothing but to help out the telephone company. (Continued on page 50)







THIS SYMBOLIC DRAWING IS THE WORK OF A SON OF AN ELECTRICAL WORKER (See magazine chat)



# Riskless Business Pays Advancing Profits

"THE business of the Bell System in times of prosperity and in times of depression has grown steadily." This is a declaration taken from a 1927 announcement of the Bell Telephone Securities Company, Inc., a subsidiary of the A. T. and T. "Statistics show that the income from telephone companies is affected very little in periods of business depression. Based on figures compiled by the Federal Reserve Bank of New York City of the annual net profits of ten principal basic industries in the United States, covering the period since the war, the telephone industry was the only one which increased its net profit each successive year from 1919 to 1925 inclusive. This comparison was made with industries such as motor and accessories, steel and railroad equipment, oil, textile and other public utilities; in fact it has been demonstrated many times that in times of business depression, the income of telephone companies actually increased and modern business is more dependent on the telephone in these periods than in normal times."

This self-satisfied declaration is also taken from an announcement of another telephone company, a so-called independent.

## Risk Deserves Reward

Now the theory upon which American business operates is that profits should accrue in proportion to risk. An enterpriser entering a new untried field, where he must pioneer, take chances, is deserving of more return than the operator of a settled, old-established business free from speculative hazards. But in case of the Bell Telephone System, the much vaunted philosophy of American business is smashed to a humiliating zero. Bell continues to absorb huge dividends from its business. This is due to several conditions:

- (1) The monopolistic character of the business.
- (2) Increasing rate levels.
- (3) Lagging inventive and technical activity.
- (4) Sidestepping government regulations and supervision.
- (5) Incomplete accounting methods.
- (6) Fictitious valuation items.

The Bell System is a public utility, and it richly capitalizes all the privileges of a public utility, but it assumes few of the obligations of a public utility. Think of a public utility that earns 11 per cent on investment, and pays 9 per cent; when the usual rate of return is regarded as high at 7 per cent, and yet asks for still higher rates.

The profits of the Bell System are huge. No one is aware, due to the incomplete system of accounting, just how great they are. They are also steadily advancing.

## Bell System Earnings (Poor's)

	Total Operating Revenues	Net Operating Revenues
1921	\$497,088,233	\$133,400,950
1922	546,829,073	153,477,175
1923	601,589,788	172,514,729
1924	657,588,849	190,974,574
1925	741,299,709	233,724,384
1926	823,216,735	268,376,400

The Bell system has been a chief offender among American corporations in the kind of accounts it renders to even its stockholders. It renders nothing to the public, and only scant reports to the Interstate Commerce Commission.

"The two essentials of an adequate statement are the balance sheet and the income accounts," declares Professor W. Z. Ripley of Harvard. "The former discloses the condition of the company statically—as at a given moment. It is an instantaneous photograph, giving a cross section, so to speak. The income account, *per contra* reveals dynamically the course of affairs in perspective—viewed lengthwise throughout a period of time. Each is essential to a complete understanding. As well, otherwise, attempt to figure the area of a floor with one dimension lacking; or to write a person's life from a packet of daguerreotypes. Everything becomes guess work unless both are given. 'Handsome is as handsome does' is an old familiar proverb expressive of popular wisdom. It is as applicable to corporations as to people. The balance sheet reveals what the corporation is; it gives but an inkling of what the corporation has been doing. There is just the difference involved in being 'strong' and 'going strong'."

## Advocates Reform

Professor Ripley grows very much disturbed by the accounting practices of big corporations and advocates that stockholders compel clear reportings of business.

"That which stockholders ought to bring about, and right speedily, too, either on private initiative or by induced legislation,

is the introduction of stockholders' audit or of general check up committees. The practice of such independent auditing, made at the expense of the corporation but under the supervision of shareholders entirely independent of the management, is necessary under the British Companies Acts; as also in Germany."

Professor Ripley speaks primarily of private corporations, but what of a public utility that gives us opaque, and incomplete rendering of accounts as does the Bell Telephone System?

Just one of the mysterious items that appears on the combined balance sheet of the Bell System is that of "Surplus and Reserves." Just what this huge entry contains, how it is resolved into subsidiary items, what practices it conceals, is not explained.

The growth of this huge fund is continuous:

## Bell Systems "Surplus and Reserve"

1921	\$506,123,216
1922	563,582,713
1923	621,853,180
1924	678,837,592
1925	748,250,136
1926	839,982,494

Of course, this being a public utility, the public has no right to know what is contained in this item.

## HOW MUCH IS THIS 'PHONE WORTH?

These "French phones"—you've seen them on the desk of the big executive and the homes of the wealthy—in the movies. The movies have made them seem the prerequisite of the great and powerful; and even the common people can tell you, after using one, that they are much more convenient than the present style of desk phone, being easily managed with one hand while the other hand is free for writing. So many requests for this hand phone, with its receiver and transmitter on a single handle, were made by subscribers of the Bell Company that a few

that their valuation is tremendously high.

First, there is the usual service charge for exchanging your present telephone for the French type phone. Then, and from then on forever after, you will pay an extra charge of 50 cents a month for the use of the hand set.

Perhaps, at first glance, this does not seem unreasonable. But consider—50 cents a month represents interest on \$100 at six per cent per year.

Furthermore this charge is levied from you by the Bell System, not as interest on



years ago the corporation undertook to manufacture its own sets and supply them.

The hand phone is a simple looking instrument, the receiver and the transmitter being set at opposite ends of a cylindrical metal bar; the rest of the set consisting of a pronged standard for the apparatus while not in use. No gaudy nickel plate, gold edgings or platinum insets are apparent. In fact the sets do not look a bit more expensive to manufacture than the ordinary type desk instrument.

However, the extra charge the company makes for allowing you to have one of these movie-glorified hand phones would indicate

the full value of the French phone but on the difference in value between this type and the ordinary type, the regular phone you formerly had being released for service elsewhere.

And even a movie extra can guess that a hand phone is not worth \$100, let alone being worth \$100 more than an ordinary telephone.

But all the same, that is the way the Bell Company figures it, and charges its subscribers. Perhaps this is not the only juggled figure on the books of the House of Bell which unfortunately are never opened to the public.



# JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

Official Publication International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers

Devoted  
to the  
Cause



of  
Organized  
Labor

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No. 1

**Congress Should Act** The minimum that Congress can do to put the telephone industry on par with other utilities doing an interstate business is to amend the Interstate Commerce Commission Act. To do all it should do to control the Bell trust, in behalf of sound public service, would be to set up a public utilities commission.

As the Interstate Commerce Commission now functions there is virtually no control exercised over the telephone trust. The Commission does not consider itself legally obliged to receive reports of telephone rates. As a result no one knows how steadily rates have climbed; how unfair rates are; on what basis the telephone company adjusts rates. The present policy of this public utility is calmly to announce a rate increase, and thereby to force upon the public the burden of disproof. The public is unorganized and has no money with which to hire high-priced lawyers, and the rate increase usually goes through, much to the impious pleasure of the Bell monopoly.

Congress should at once move to amend the Interstate Commerce Act to cure this evil. The commonest function of government is regulation of public utilities.

Congress would do better, however, to bring into life, a new Commission to regulate public utilities doing an interstate business. There are many practices of the Bell telephone monopoly for instance which need close scrutiny, which the Interstate Commerce Commission can not well handle.

The new commission could then look into the habit of the Bell Company of buying more real estate than it needs, of erecting superfluous buildings, of buying telephone supplies from itself at a huge unregulated profit. These are big factors in building up a false evaluation, upon which rates are supposed to be based.

It is time that the federal government did something about the Bell monopoly. Cities everywhere are suffering under the galling practices of this four billion dollar combination.

**How Telephone Rates are Fixed** There are two telephone companies in Philadelphia; one is a subsidiary of the Bell system, the other is the Keystone, a so-called independent. In the confidential sales talk issued by the Keystone, the public is shown the effect that the Bell system has upon the general rate structure. Here we have evidence of our contention that Bell is the dominant force in fixing telephone rates in this country.

"It must be remembered, however," declares this Keystone sales memorandum, "that the rates of both companies are

subject to the approval of the Public Utilities Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Any revision in the rate structure is *certain to be upwards* on the basis of present costs and values, and the Keystone need have no fear that the Bell system can ever reduce its rates below those at present obtaining for the simple reason that it would be necessary for it to reduce rates throughout the state of Pennsylvania if they reduced them in Philadelphia."

Here, gentlemen, is the scientific (?) basis on which telephone rates are fixed. The Bell dominates the state. The Bell refuses to give the state subscribers the benefit of a reduction forced by alleged competition in Philadelphia, and the result is that the rates of both companies are pushed up, up.

Nothing about costs, nothing about evaluation, nothing about public rights, nothing about scientific appraisal, nothing about scientific rate basis. And this is a *public* utility. It is to laugh.

**Labor's Case** Good is coming out of the crucial case now going forward in New York Courts involving labor's right to organize. The street car magnates want a sweeping injunction against 5,000,000 officers and members of organized labor to prevent organization of street car men now in a company union. On the face of it, the request to the court is absurd, but labor has found that it can never act upon the assumption that courts will rule according to reason or even right. Legal technicalities are wonderfully and fearfully made, and follow no known laws of psychology or ethics.

Labor, therefore, has employed eminent counsel in the person of Senator Wagner, of New York; Oliphant of the Columbia Law School, and Perlman, a successful labor attorney. Following modern methods, labor leaders, economists, research men and students have been called in to interfuse the case with economic and social meanings. Labor is learning how rich it is in social assets. It is learning how strongly the union is buttressed by reason, economic law, scientific practice, and ethical right. All this is to the good.

**Business Now** January, with its morning-after feeling, its zero temperature, and its grim resolutions, is always a time used for business stock-taking. We find 1928 no exception. There is just as much blah from certain business leaders as ever—and just as many rosy promises—promises which, alas, we are afraid can not be kept. Workers cannot exist on promises, or upon rosy gleams of a prosperity which will not materialize. Workers expect the present managers of industry to steer the business craft straight into port. Workers are close enough to the stark reality of the hunger line to be able to stand the truth about the business situation. They say, "My dear boss, cut out the blah."

Last September we warned that all was not well with the business ship. The leakage is now more apparent. The old argosy is limping home with tattered sails, dripping at every seam, with men at all the pumps, and the captain and mates subdued and confused.

Where, we ask, are those bright business dogmatists, who were saying, "There is no such thing as a business cycle!"

"Taking a broad view of the situation," says the *Annalist*,



weekly Journal of Finance, "the fact seems to be that while agriculture is in fair shape—some of it prosperous—and while building and security markets are very active on the basis of an over-expanded bank credit, the general field of industry is not really in prosperous condition." Thus the experts are saying what every worker has known for months from bitter experience. Later the *Annalist* declares, "business activity index lowest since August, 1924." And that is pretty low.

We contend that workers pay most dearly by business depressions. Workers operate on the smallest margins, and therefore when unemployment comes suffer most in curtailed standards of living. They have the greatest stake, therefore, in good times, and in abolishment of the business cycle.

At times, we wonder if business men—the prima donnas of big business—are really interested in abolishment of the business cycle. Would they, for instance, submit to the following suggested remedies:

(1) Will they stop dodging federal taxes by putting vast sums into tax-exempt securities? Tax money thus realized by the government, would put the government into the financial position, to pour—where legally authorized—public money into construction projects as soon as construction lags. This would stimulate all business.

(2) Will business men work to amend the Federal Reserve Act, so defining its powers, that it will be obligated to serve all classes of the population, stabilizing the dollar, and steadying prices, through its control of interest rates?

(3) Will business men consent to a general blanket rise in wages, abolishing poverty, and increasing the purchasing power of the masses all along the line?

(4) Will business men consent to a studied, scientific appraisal of machine production, in its relation to over-production and unemployment, and will they accept facts as the investigators find them, and assent to logical solutions based on these facts?

When business men move to do these things, then we shall begin to believe they are really in earnest about prosperity, and really in earnest about wanting to abolish the business cycle.

Meantime the workers will have to protect themselves as best they may against the present inclement economic weather.

**Lindbergh Flies Again** Will Rogers is no babe in arms, and no gushing male flapper. But he threw away his cynical, casual humor for a moment, to write enthusiastically of Charles Lindbergh's non-stop flight to Mexico. And Will wrote enthusiastically of the Mexicans from Mexico City, where the funny man was residing as guest of Ambassador Morrow. "These are real people down here if we only knew them," he wrote back home. "To give you an idea of the arduous nature of these people in comparison to America and Europe; in France and America they like to tear up the plane to tear off souvenirs. Here hundreds took it up on their shoulders and carried it to the hangar. Here instead of being bombarded with ticker tape, the streets were two inches thick with flowers."

The success of Lindbergh's trip was instantaneous and far-reaching. He could not have timed his daring air voyage to better advantage in order to accomplish a determined purpose. "Although my primary interest is to visit the country as an

aviator," Lindbergh announced on the day of his departure, "I also hope that the flight will show the way in which aviation brings the people of the world together in better understanding of each other. There is no doubt that aviation captures the imagination of all peoples more than anything else at the present time. It has great potentialities for good. Any flyer winging his way into a strange country seems to bring the country closer to his own. Fundamental emotions common to all people are stirred and result in expression of friendliness."

When he sat in the reviewing stand and saw 100,000 Mexican unionists file by in a parade of honor, he recalled doubtless, his father's career as a farmer-labor leader in the turbulent Northwest.

Lindbergh in France was called our ambassador of good will. Again in Mexico he has demonstrated his diplomatic worth to his own admiring country.

**Speaking of Prosperity** Speaking of prosperity, there are, of course, two ways of viewing it. The United States is of course, the richest nation in the world.

Our national income for 1926 was 90 billions of dollars. This is an average of \$2,000 per person gainfully employed, according to statisticians of the Bureau of Internal Revenue, Washington. But as Professor Irving Fisher so gallantly revealed, this is only a mathematical average income. Actually, Professor Fisher declares, "93,000,000 people of 117,000,000 living in the United States in 1926, had about \$500 of income apiece." He finds that 76,000,000 had only \$460 a piece. It must be remembered that a large share of our national income is absorbed at the other end of Prosperity Street. Professor Fisher finds that the "working classes cannot be getting wages that are higher than they need. Certainly we are not justified," he concluded "in fearing too much prosperity for the workers."

**Coal Operators Strike** With the knowledge and consent of the President of the United States, the Secretary of Labor called a conference of coal owners and miners at Washington. Powerful coal owners ignored the call, and refused to confer. Thereafter did the citizens of the United States hear that the U. S. Department of Justice had moved to enjoin these coal barons in federal courts, on the ground that they were obstructing interstate business? They did not. And yet, just as really and just as surely as ever workers ever obstructed interstate business, these coal operators have. They are in the position of defying their government. They are also in a position of inconveniencing the public. They also are in the position of bringing want, pain, suffering, bitterness and disappointment to 300,000 miners and miner families. Yet the government does nothing.

When we contrast this with how the government acts when it believes that workers on strike are interfering with interstate business, one realizes that the government and the courts are never so swift in disciplining the rich and powerful as in pouncing on the poor and weak. And this is a serious fault in government. By its very nature, government exists for protection of the poor and weak. Long ago, the President and Congress of the United States should have moved to bring redress to the thousands of miners in the Pennsylvania district.





# WOMAN'S WORK



## What is a Wife Worth? And How to Collect it?

**W**HAT is the actual cash value of the services of a wife? Not the easy-living, bridge-playing wife of a rich man, with her capable servants—not the wife of the salaried city man, living in an apartment, sending out the laundry, buying food at the delicatessen and relying on a host of shiny nicked electric appliances to make the rest of the housework easy. These wives have their value, though it is hard to compute. The rich man's wife would generally be thought to be more valuable than the poor man's, though she contributes less than nothing to the family budget.

But what is the value of a wife who does contribute, the one who adds her time, the labor of her hands and brain, to the earnings of her husband in order that the family budget may come out with an even balance? Is she to be regarded merely as an unpaid domestic servant, entitled to no more than her room, board, and clothing and the little she can save out of the grocery allowance for pocket money?

Or is she to be considered as a professional worker, a household engineer, if you please, executive, manager, planner, inventor, financier, teacher, and expert advisor in addition to being her own hard-working employee?

On an actual piecework basis a wife is worth \$139 a month, according to Miss Julia Newton, member of the faculty of the department of home economics at the University of Minnesota farm school, who computed the cash value of a wife's services in caring for her home and family.

"That's a good deal more than I could command for my work," many of you wives will say.

### Low Hourly Rate Used

Yet Miss Newton was extremely modest in figuring rates of pay for her theoretical housewife. Ten cents an hour was allowed for sweeping, dusting and scrubbing. A woman who comes in by the day will charge 30 or 40 cents an hour for doing the same tasks. Only 15 cents was allowed for preparing a meal, 5 cents for baking bread, 10 cents for baking a cake, and 3 cents for each piece of ironing. No one will claim that these figures are extravagant, yet they show that a wife's time is worth \$139 a month, or \$1,668 a year.

That does not take into account the services of the household engineer, and they are valuable, too. The old-fashioned housekeeper, fine as she was, is being displaced by the more efficient modern housewife. In some ways modern housekeeping is expensive, when it involves high-priced mechanical aids, hand-decorated kitchen crockery, decorative but expensive sets of colored enamelware, artichokes, anchovies, and alligator pears. But these are only the superficial aspects of modern housekeeping. Workers' wives may be as modern as you please, with important savings of time, money and energy. Small kitchens, with equipment handily close to the working table and sink, save many steps. A card file of recipes keeps old favorites and new ideas within easy reach.

Checked gingham at the windows and a bright potted flower bring lively color into the kitchen—always an inspiration. Meals are no longer the large, rich, meaty affairs of our grandmothers, who were not appalled at the high price of rib roast or the high calorie content of pork loin. Now we make use of the cheaper cuts, while bran, spinach, lettuce and many others in the big families of cereals, fruits and vegetables, have taken on a new importance in our menus.

You can remember, no doubt, when it used to be considered polite to leave a portion of food on your plate; but the war, with the "gospel of the clean plate," changed that.



Herbert Photos

"Ra-Kuna"! Why, that's a terribly nice new fur fabric—that seems ideal for children's coats, like the one pictured here. The collar and cuffs are real fur, however—soft gray squirrel.

Now we plan meals so there will be enough for everyone but nothing to be thrown away, and if there are leftovers we will have planned in advance so that they may be used up the next day, saving further time and expense.

While we cannot afford all at once to equip our homes with labor-saving devices, yet we can study up on the short cuts and simple appliances that make housekeeping easier—the library will supply us with books and magazines—and we can learn to make wise investment in what we do buy.

### Wife, a Household Engineer

All that and more is included in the value of the wife as household engineer. Then

there is the wife as financier, as she plans and carries out the home budget with a wise balance of expenditures and savings. She is the unpaid and devoted nurse to the sick, the loving counsellor, guide and friend to her sons and daughters.

She who uses her heart and head increases her value in the home to far more than the nominal \$139 set on her services.

But, you say, we may be worth a great deal, but how can we get it? Even the maid of all work, who must have her work planned for her, has shorter hours and better pay than we, for she has her regular afternoon off and collects her pay regularly. If our services are so valuable, how can we get paid for them?

Many women have despaired of an answer to this question. While their husbands' wages were small, they could see no way to make the money go around and come out with anything left over for their own use. So the woman, tired of struggling along on an inadequate wage, takes up the double burden of managing the home while working for wages outside the home. That so many women are doing this shows beyond a doubt that too many men's wages are not sufficient for a family's needs—to say nothing of salaries for wives.

But women, alas! are generally regarded as unskilled, "cheap" labor, and the great numbers who have gone into industry have generally been used by unscrupulous employers to cut wages and throw men out of jobs. Except in the case of the comparatively few highly skilled or professional workers, the services of a wife are worth more inside the home than outside, whether she can collect for them or not.

But how can she collect?

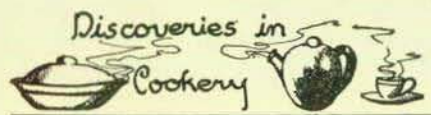
It is obvious that only through a higher return for her husband's work can she receive a fair pay for her own.

That is why a wife should realize the value of the trade union, and give it her active support, encourage her husband to join in its activities, teach staunch loyalty to the labor movement in her home, and spend the family money with those who also believe in fair wages and evidence it by the union label and shop card. The union is the only agency that fights to get higher wage rates for her husband, and, indirectly, for his wife.

## Women Low Wage Workers

The working girl keeps on working even after she is married, it was shown in a survey made by the Bureau of Labor Statistics of the Department of Labor of conditions among women workers in the two States of Delaware and Tennessee. Nearly half of the group studied were or had been married. Wages are low: the median earnings of those employed in 97 factories, stores and laundries were \$11.05. In 5-and-10 cent stores, laundries, and in the manufacture of wood products and cigars earnings were found to average less than \$10 a week.





By SALLY LUNN

Thank you for your pretty Christmas card and nice note, Mrs. Betts—and I hope I may hear from you again!

Now that the holidays are over, we shall have to be economical in our menus for a while to make up for all the turkeys, fruit cakes, pies, fruit salads, nuts and other goodies that weighted down our stomachs and the grocery bills. Which brings me to a kitchen appliance I have been wishing for an opportunity to introduce to you—

#### My Dutch Oven

—and if you cannot afford a fireless cooker or a pressure cooker, by all means invest in a dutch oven. It is an investment that pays for itself in a couple of weeks of low cost dinners. And there are other advantages—

For instance, yesterday I had to spend the afternoon down town. Company was coming for dinner, and the grocery budget was low. At the butchers I purchased a chuck roast—25 cents per pound. At 1 o'clock, before leaving for town, I put my dutch oven on the gas, heated it well, and seared the roast on all sides. Then I added two cups of water and half a dozen large onions. Then, turning the fire low and covering the pot with its heavy cover, I let it cook below the boiling point all afternoon. When I returned my roast was done—and delicious! So tender it could be cut with a fork.

In case you never saw a dutch oven, I might describe it. It consists of a large, heavy, cast iron kettle, deep and smooth, with a tightly-fitting cover to match. Inside the cover is a series of raised, concentric rings. Steam rising, strikes the cover, which being cooler condenses it, and the water drips off the rings, acting as a very efficient self-baster.

If you have a huntsman in the family who brings home rabbits, the dutch oven again proves its worth. Skin and cut up the rabbit. If you care to, soak the pieces over night in salted water with a tablespoon of vinegar. Then you are ready to make—

#### Rabbit Stew

Melt in the dutch oven three tablespoons of bacon drippings or lard. Flour the rabbit and brown well in the kettle, at the same time browning three medium-sized onions, thinly sliced. Then add two cups of hot water, four sliced carrots, salt and pepper. Cook slowly three hours. When rabbit is tender add one teaspoon fresh grated horseradish, a dash of lemon juice and a tablespoon of catsup for flavoring. Remove to platter and make gravy in the kettle. Pour this over rabbit and garnish with parsley.

\* \* \* \*

Another inexpensive meal, that most families are enthusiastic about, is Boston baked beans and brown bread, and I'll guarantee the dutch oven kind have the authentic Boston flavor!

#### Boston Baked Beans

Pick over one quart pea beans, cover with cold water, and soak over night. In the morning, drain, cover with fresh water, heat slowly, and cook till skins will burst, keeping below boiling point—testing beans by taking a few on the tip of spoon and blowing on them, when skins will burst if sufficiently cooked. Remove from fire, stir in one teaspoon baking soda, and drain off water. Scald rind of three-fourths pound

## FASHIONS OF THE HOUR



Herbert Photos

Some of the most delightful fashions have come in, along with the New Year—for instance, the practical, popular straight line coat dress above that takes an entirely novel effect through its material, a red-brown satin back crepe in a faint "watered" print design, and the smart large pocket that goes over the belt.

Though there is nothing especially new about the lines of the well-fitting sport coat (upper right) worn by Miss Helen Chandler, stage star, for ocean travel, the material with its large and futuristic pattern marks it as unmistakably 1928! The deep collar is gray fox.

And the dear old adaptable blouse and skirt combination comes back again—but with what a difference! The costume in the lower right shows the new blouse costume, with its circular skirt of chiffon finish black satin, and the blouse of orchid tissue velvet printed in the most exotic design of gorgeous butterflies.

#### Boston Brown Bread

Boston brown bread is the traditional accompaniment for baked beans, and the two together make a very delicious and satisfying meal, as well as an inexpensive one. A green salad and a light fruit dessert are needed to balance the menu. The bread is made as follows:

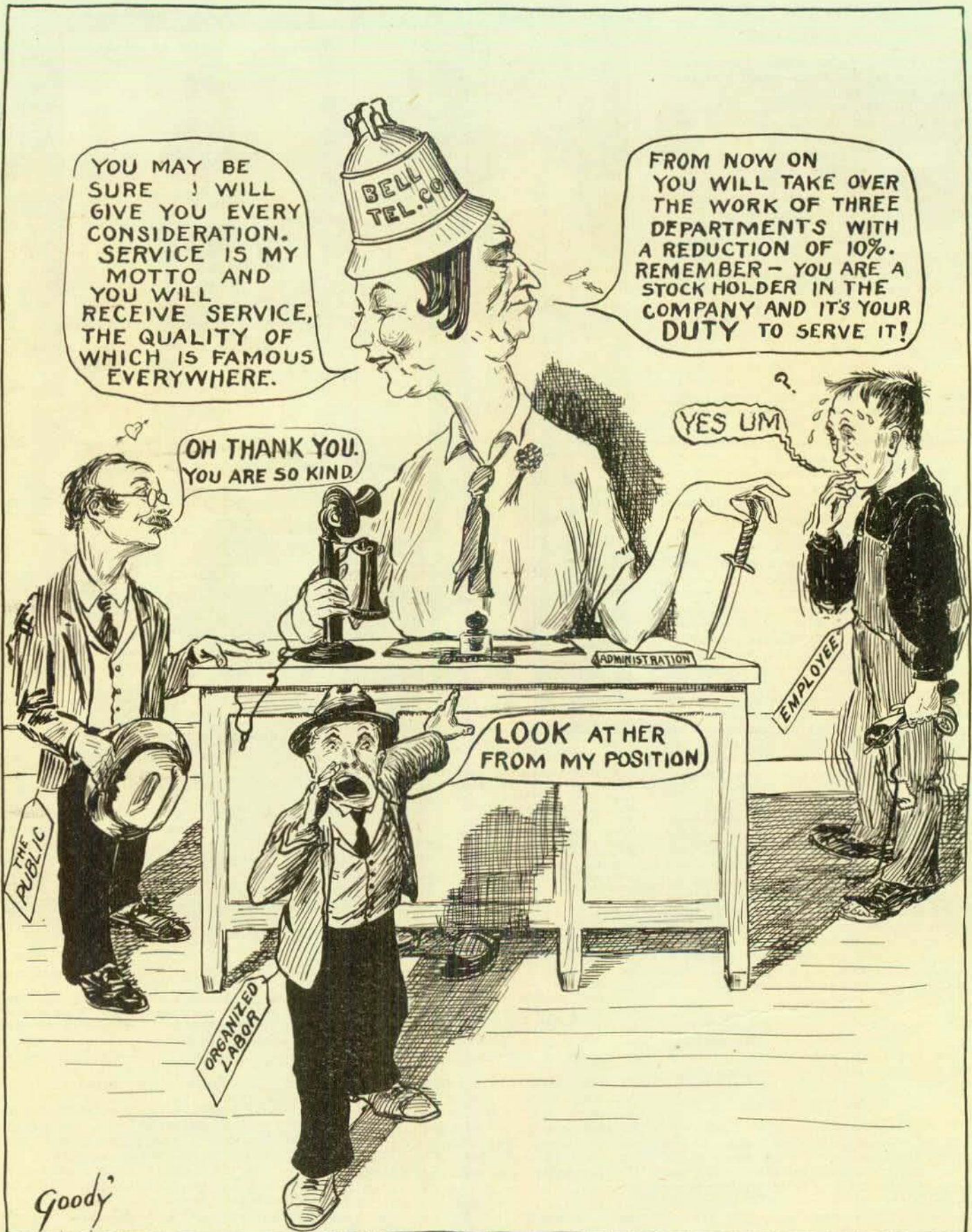
- 1 cup rye meal or barley flour.
- 1 cup granulated cornmeal.
- 1 cup graham flour or oat flour.

(Continued on page 53)

fat salt pork, scrape, remove one-fourth inch slice and put this in the bottom of the dutch oven. Cut through rind of remaining pork every half inch, making cuts one inch deep. Put beans in kettle and bury pork in beans, leaving rind exposed. Mix one tablespoon salt, two tablespoons molasses, and three tablespoons sugar, add one cup boiling water and pour over beans; then add enough boiling water to cover beans. Cover the dutch oven and let cook over a very slow fire six to eight hours, adding water if needed.



## IT'S ALL IN THE POINT OF VIEW





## Great Comedian Friend of Studio Employees



Charlie Chaplin, on the extreme left, is shown with his "gang" at the Chaplin Studios in Hollywood. The men with the great comedian are the ones who never reach the screen, but it is the things they do in every department of the mechanical necessities that make it possible for Charlie to produce pictures.

### Labor Union Benefits Increasing

The response among labor organizations to the idea of group life insurance for the members has been so spontaneous and widespread as to show that labor organizations throughout the country are alive to the advantages not only of increasing their benefits to the members in various ways but also the advantages of having their death benefits in the form of group life insurance. This gives a definite, organized and uniform foundation for the benefits which could not be found in the former haphazard methods of collecting assessments or contributions of varying amounts from charitably disposed members.

This new policy on the part of organized labor of providing life insurance protection, old age annuities and sick and accident benefits, indicates the determination of union labor to surpass the benefits of any and all employers' welfare schemes.

The desirability of organized benefits is brought home to the membership of different organizations in different ways. For example, the death of an insured member, occurring directly after an organization has voted to insure under a group life insurance policy, shows the prudence which the members used in undertaking this protective plan. The contrast is in organizations which lose members while they are postponing definite action on a life insurance policy, or in some cases directly after negative action has been taken. This is not as pleasant a reaction as where the insur-

ance is in force and the beneficiaries of the deceased member receive immediate benefits.

#### Some Protection Does Not Protect

Another source of interest and enthusiasm among the organizations is seen in their desire for the best protection available. In some cases this has been aroused by the unfortunate experience of one labor organization insured in a company subject, as most companies are, to the limitations and regulations of certain jurisdictions, which require that the group life insurance for labor organizations covers the members only while "actively engaged in the same occupation." In at least one instance it is understood that a company declined to pay the claim of the widow because her husband was out of work at the time he was taken ill and therefore was not "actively engaged in the same occupation." The direct result was the lapsing of the insurance policy and the changing of business agents, on the theory that the business agent was responsible for having entered into the contract which did not protect the members.

#### What One Union Does

The members of one local union recently insured with the Union Cooperative Insurance Association, in addition to having protection of \$4,000 life insurance, are all entitled under other beneficial features of the local to participate in an old age annuity, after attaining the age of 65, in the amount of \$75 per month. This local union also provides sick and accident insurance for the membership. These benefits are provided the membership out of their regu-

lar payment of dues, and it is shown that if the members as individuals at the age of 33 (and of course many are really much older) were to obtain the same amount of benefits through ordinary channels it would cost them approximately \$50 a year more than their entire cost of membership in the union.

The Union Cooperative Insurance Association is organized labor's first and original life insurance company on the old line legal reserve plan, and beside the many individual policies issued, this company has insured labor organizations of many crafts; and many of the organizations so insured are the leaders in their respective localities of Chicago, New York, Montreal, Pittsburgh, San Diego, Atlanta, Los Angeles, Houston and Cleveland, and organizations in many smaller cities have also now adopted this protective measure of group life insurance. The home office of the Union Cooperative Insurance Association is in the Machinists' Building, Washington, D. C.

#### Interest Spreads

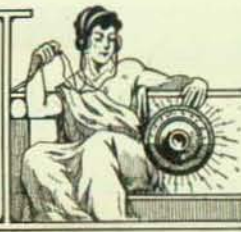
Interest once aroused among the members of local unions by actual occurrences, such as those described above, develops very rapidly and Union Life Insurance for Union Men, Their Families and Friends, which is the slogan of the Union Cooperative Insurance Association, is rapidly becoming an actuality throughout the United States, Canada and the Canal Zone.

The experiences of other organizations have led the members of labor groups to watch carefully the wording of the policies offered to them in order to obtain "Protection Which Protects," and has led them also to urge prompt action.





# RADIO



## BACK TO PRINCIPLES

Edited by R. B. BOURNE

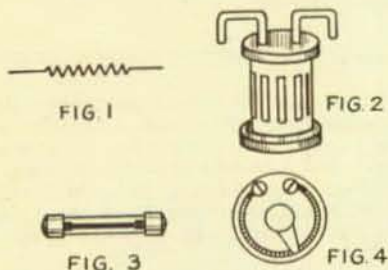
Now and then it is important to get back to fundamental principles. The following discussion takes up "our old friends," resistance, inductance and capacity in their performance on the radio field.

### Resistance

EVERY tuned circuit used in connection with radio communication has three fundamental electrical properties, inductance, capacity and resistance. Resistance is one of the most important factors in the electrical industry. It is defined as that property of an electric circuit which tends to oppose the passage of an electric current through it.

Materials which offer little opposition to the flow of electricity are called conductors, while those that offer very high resistance are commonly called insulators. Some conductors have comparatively high resistance with respect to others, such as copper and silver. Where resistance is to be kept at a minimum, copper is employed, not only because of its low resistance but also on account of its cheapness.

The standard OHM, which is the unit of



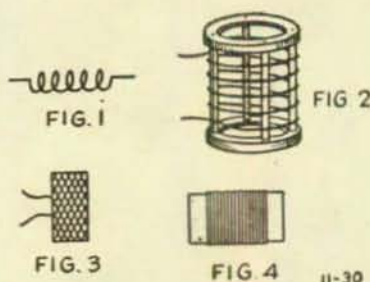
resistance, is defined as being the resistance of a column of mercury, one square millimeter in cross-section and 106.3 centimeters in height, at the temperature of melting ice. This implies that the resistance of a material changes with the temperature. Such is generally the case and those conductors the resistance of which increases with an increase of temperature are said to have a positive temperature coefficient. Resistances used for measurement work and for laboratory standards are made of manganin, an alloy with a very small temperature coefficient. This allows the use of standards over a considerable range in temperature without introducing appreciable error. Such a resistance as commonly constructed is enclosed in a protecting case as shown in Figure 2. The terminals are arranged so that the whole case may be supported in cups filled with mercury and at the same time allow for its immersion in an oil bath of constant temperature. Figure 1 shows the symbol for resistance.

In general, if a device having resistance as its most important property is used for measuring purposes or the like, it is called simply a "resistance," while if resistance is employed to control or regulate the flow of current, it is generally termed a "rheostat." Both of these terms somewhat over-

lap in their applications, however. Figure 3 shows an ordinary grid leak which has a fixed resistance of the order of a million ohms. Figure 4 shows a rheostat used for the control of current through the filaments of vacuum tubes.

### Inductance

Inductance is that property of an electric circuit which tends to oppose any change in the amount of current passing through



it. The inductance of a circuit offers no hindrance to the passage of a steady direct current. It is only when the current is made to increase or decrease that inductance comes into play. It is a measure of the electrical inertia of the circuit. Its existence is due to the fact that an electric current in passing through a conductor creates a magnetic field, thereby doing work and storing up a certain amount of energy in that field. If the current is changed, either more work is done by the current or else work is done on it by the field already set up. The effect of the magnetic field due to the current in a wire may be intensified by arranging the wire in the form of a coil, so that the lines of magnetic force from one convolution may interlink more readily with other turns of the coil. A straight conductor, however, has appreciable inductance. The inductance of a coil or wire is generally susceptible of calculation for certain forms of windings, but when high frequencies in radio work are encountered, this property generally has to be determined by measurement.

Figure 1 shows the symbol for inductance. The coefficient of self inductance,  $L$ , may be defined as the number of interlinkages of lines of magnetic force when the current is unity. The unit of self-inductance is the HENRY, named after a famous physicist of Albany, N. Y., who did the classic work in developing the theory of inductance. Figure 2 shows one type of inductance wherein the turns of wire are wound on a frame. Figure 3 is the familiar "honeycomb" coil while Figure 4 shows the ordinary tuning inductance used in many radio receivers for broadcast reception.

The inductance of a coil of wire may be greatly increased by supplying the coil with an iron core. This is because the lines of force find a more ready path through the iron than they do through the air. When an inductance is intended for use in limiting or controlling the amount of alternating current through it, it is called a REACTANCE. This is entirely different from the

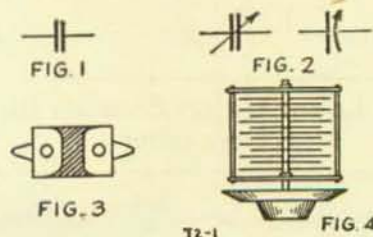
concept of resistance. Coils of wire for resistance purposes may be wound so that they have no appreciable inductance and this is done by winding two wires together so that the current flows through them in opposite directions, the field of the one neutralizing that of the other.

### Capacity

The third important property of an electric circuit is its capacity. Some circuits have no capacity in themselves, while most circuits used in radio work have. Capacity is that property of an electric circuit or device whereby an electric charge may be stored. A condenser is a device whose major property is capacity, although we shall see that condensers also have resistance and may even have inductance.

Figure 1 shows the symbol for a fixed condenser, one whose capacity is not readily changed. Figure 2 illustrates the symbols for a variable capacity. In Figure 3 we have a common type of small fixed condenser, while Figure 4 illustrates the ordinary variable condenser such as is used to tune radio circuits.

The unit of capacity is the "farad" and is that capacity which will have its potential raised one volt when one ampere flows into it for one second. Such a capacity is enormous



and a more convenient unit is the microfarad or one millionth of one farad. Even this unit is too large for some discussions and accordingly we have the micro-microfarad which is one millionth of the micro-farad. Ordinary grid condensers have a capacity of about .00025 mf.

The simplest condenser consists of two plates of conducting material separated by an insulating medium called the dielectric. The capacity of a condenser depends on the area of the plates, the distance between them and the dielectric constant of the medium between them. This constant is unity for dry air at atmospheric pressure and ranges from 1 to about 8 or 9 for other materials, the average being about 4. Mica enjoys one of the highest dielectric constants. This term should not be confused with dielectric strength, which is that property of a material which resists puncture by high voltages.

Condensers intended for high voltages are generally made with mica or glass as the dielectric, although compressed air and oil have been used with success. These latter have the advantage that they are self-healing in case of breakdown, but are generally more cumbersome.

Variable condensers generally employ air for the dielectric, but since the plates must be supported mechanically, some other ma-

(Continued on page 49)



# The Einstein Theory of Relativity Explained

By PROFESSOR C. M. JANSKY, Electrical Engineer, University of Wisconsin

"To your question now,  
Which touches on the workman and his work.  
Let there be light and there was light: 'tis so:  
For was, and is, and will be, are but is:  
And all creation is one act at once,  
The birth of light: but we that are not all,  
As parts, can see but parts, now this, now  
that,  
And live, perforce, from thought to thought,  
and make  
One act a phantom of succession: Thus  
Our weakness somehow shapes the shadow,  
Time."

Tennyson, Princess.

IN the preceding articles it has been suggested several times that the main obstacle to the assimilation of new ideas is the prevalence of old ideas. To get a new idea accepted it is not sufficient to demonstrate its truth, and fallacy of the old, but the new must be correlated with the old. An acceptance of a new idea, especially if it is contrary to an accepted one necessitates a complete recasting of processes of thought and in some instances the acquisition of a new vocabulary.

Many examples of this process of recasting thought and the necessity of learning the accompanying new words can be given, but two will suffice. The explanation of day and night and of many other earthly phenomena were very simple and satisfactory so long as the earth was considered the center of the universe. The Ptolemaic explanations of the motions of the planets were, however, very complicated.

Into this simple earthly system and complicated solar system, Copernicus introduced a new idea when he asserted that the sun and not the earth was the center.

Such an idea simplified the explanations of the motions of the planets, but it complicated the explanations of earthly phenomena. Of course such a revolutionary idea met opposition for previous modes of thought no longer fit the new situation, and "it is difficult to teach an old dog new tricks."

## A New Copernicus Enters

In the same way when Maxwell propounded his electromagnetic theory of light, none, or few were ready to accept it. In the first place, a new term had to be comprehended. No one knew what an electromagnetic wave was; so how could they accept the electromagnetic theory? It required time for men to acquire a store of associative ideas to which this new idea could be related. But we have no sooner become accustomed to talk about electromagnetic waves, displacement currents, electrons, and the ether by which this and other phenomena become manifest when another Copernicus, Einstein by name, again shifts our base of mental observation from the sun to some indefinite moving point in space. Just as Copernicus destroyed the old ideas of the epicyclic motions of the planets, so Einstein is destroying the foundations of our ideas of the ether, space, time and gravitation. Of course, he is having a hard time to convert the laymen especially as his theory has no effect on the price of milk or coal, nor can the movies reproduce it on the screen. Nevertheless, Einstein's Theory of Relativity has produced a commotion in the world of physics and astronomy, and with his natural curiosity the layman wants to know what the noise is all about. To tell him that the theory is

beyond his scope of understanding merely whets his curiosity the further. But as it has been said that there are only twelve persons in the United States capable of understanding the theory of relativity, and I am not of the elect, the following explanation may need elucidation. Judging from letters received, some readers are already convinced that these articles are esoteric. This opinion will undoubtedly be intensified by this article, but I promise to be as explicit as possible and to provide mental exercise to the reader who will have the hardihood to "stick it out."

Many times the poet's fancy visions a truth which stated in more prosaic language seems to have no meaning, so when the "Princess" says "For was, and is, and will be are but is," she states in poetic language the scientific basis of Einstein's Theory of Relativity. The central idea of the theory is that there is no absolute and universal now and that if there is we have no way of knowing it.

Another fundamental of the theory is that the speed of light is independent of the speed of the observer, or that the only absolute thing in the universe is the speed of light.

It needs no long dissertation to show that now, or the idea of the simultaneous involves a notion of time, but a notion of time on this earth is related to the speed of light, so here is our enigma. Is the speed of light absolute? Is it independent of the medium in which it moves and of the speed of the observer?

The reader will remember that Faraday postulated or assumed the existence of a medium for the transmission of electric and magnetic forces, and that basing his equations on the properties of this hypothetical medium Maxwell prophesied the existence of electromagnetic waves, and proved the identity of electromagnetic and light phenomena. But if such a medium exists, it must either be at rest or in motion relative to the earth reasoned other physicists, and by experiment one or the other of these conditions can be determined.

## Relation Motion Explained

In acoustics the change in pitch of the whistle of a locomotive as it approaches and recedes from the station is well marked. This change in pitch is caused by the motion of the whistle relative to the air which carries the sound. A similar change in pitch will be observed if the whistle is stationary and the observer moves towards or away from it rapidly. If he approaches the source of the sound, the pitch rises because he meets a greater number of wave lengths per second. If he recedes, the pitch falls for a like reason. This change in pitch is caused by the motion of the observer relative to the air. If the speed of the observer and the speed of sound relative to earth be known, the change in pitch can be easily calculated. The speed of sound in still air is independent of the speed of its source, but relative motion determines the pitch.

For the purpose of illustration and elucidation, imagine a homogeneous layer of air to extend beyond the planet, Mars, and that a shepherd on that planet blows his reed whistle. Two shepherds on the earth hear this whistle. The shepherd on the side of the earth approaching hears a higher note than the one receding from Mars.

The existence of air and its properties as a medium for transmitting sound can be

demonstrated in many other ways besides listening to the pipes of Pan on Mars, but as we are exercising our imagination, we can go one step further. Suppose we had no other evidence of the existence of air except the music of the spheres, then what conclusions could we draw from the shepherds' observation with relation to the union of air and the earth. The only conclusion possible would be that if such a medium existed between the earth and Mars, either it was fixed in space and the earth moved through it, or it was attached to the earth and Mars moved through it. If it were fixed in space and the earth moved through it, then the speed of sound relative to the shepherd approaching Mars would be equal to the speed of sound in still air plus the speed of the earth, and on the other side the sound would pass by the shepherd at a speed equal to the difference between the speed of sound in still air and the speed of the earth. But here is the riddle. Two shepherds, Michelson and Morley, substituted the sun for Mars, and light for the sound of Pan's pipes with the result that no difference in the speed of light was observed when approaching or receding from the sun. This famous experiment with its unexpected result started most of the trouble. The experiment was planned to determine whether the speed of light relative to an observer on the earth was the same in two different directions, one involving the orbital speed of the earth and the other at right angles to the motion of the earth. It was a race between two beams of light with equal tracks but pointing in different directions; the result turned out to be a dead-heat.

## Parable of the Runners

At first sight the conclusion seems obvious to an observer on the earth, but it is not evident to an observer on the sun. Why? Consider the following analogy. Two runners enter a race on two equal tracks placed north and south and east and west. The tracks are rigidly fastened to each other and move east. The two runners step on the tracks at the same speed relative to the earth and maintain this speed throughout the race from one end of the track to the other and back to the starting points which they reach at the same time. How can this be? The runner going north and south has merely run twice the length of the track while the runner going from east to west and back again has traveled farther.

If the two tracks are equal the two journeys are unequal, and yet according to the experiment the beam of light travelling the longer distance suffered no delay. At first we are tempted to question the accuracy of the observations because light travels with a speed of 186,000 miles per second while the orbital speed of the earth is only 20 miles per second, or about 1/10,000 as great. An error of a mile would apparently be inappreciable; but the relative speed is not measured in miles but in wave lengths of light just as the relative speed of the sound of Pan's whistle is measured by the pitch or wave length. The accuracy of the measurements was such that a delay of less than a thousand-billionth of a second could have been detected. How then can this astounding result be explained? As Eddington says, "from our standpoint on the earth, the experiment seems to have gone wrong, Copernicus has

(Continued on page 53)



# EVERYDAY SCIENCE

## Expansion of Solids

Most solids expand when heated and contract when cooled. The expansion takes place in all directions, depending in amount upon the material used and the temperature change. A change in temperature makes a very perceptible difference in the length of long sections of metal. Telegraph, telephone and electric transmission lines tighten on a cold day and allowance must be made for contraction when they are strung. The Brooklyn Bridge is several inches higher in winter than in summer. Boiler shells are put together with red hot rivets, so that all parts are securely held as the rivets contract in cooling. Spaces are left between steel rails otherwise the track would become buckled on a hot day. Elevated railroads built of steel trussing employ expansion joints so that one section can slide by another when expansion occurs. In general, any system in which long lengths of metal are used must make allowance for expansion, due to the tremendous force exerted during expansion.

Invar, an alloy of nickel and iron, has such a low expansion rate that the amount of change of size is negligible. It is used for precision instruments. Antimony has the peculiar property of expanding when it changes from liquid to the solid state. This property makes it valuable for use in type metal. The metal when cooling takes a very sharp impression of the mould.

## Thermal Capacity

Substances vary widely in their thermal (heat) capacity. For example, if equal masses of copper and lead at the same temperature are placed in boiling water until they assume the temperature of the water, the copper will absorb about three times as many heat units as the lead. In other words, it takes about three times as much heat to affect the same rise in the copper as it does in the lead. Conversely, if the two masses are allowed to cool through the same temperature range it can be proved that the copper has given off about three times as many heat units as the lead.

## Fusion or Melting

The process of changing from a solid to a liquid is called fusion or melting. The temperature at which fusion takes place is called the fusing or melting point. Crystalline substances, like ice, have a definite melting point, while amorphous substances, like wax have no sharply defined melting point. Most substances expand upon liquefying. If we allow a piece of ice to lie exposed in a warm room, the ice will not begin to melt until it has all assumed a temperature of zero degree Centigrade. After melting begins the temperature of the ice and resulting water will remain at zero degree Centigrade until the ice is entirely liquefied. Solidification is the reverse of fusion and takes place at the same temperature as fusion.

Whenever a substance melts, heat is absorbed; whenever a substance solidifies heat is evolved. A tub of water is often placed in a cellar during a cold snap. When the water freezes, the heat given out is sufficient, in many cases, to keep the air above the freezing point of vegetables, etc. It should be remembered that melting is always a heat absorbing process and that solidification is always a heat evolving process.

## Canning and Curing of Meat

The preservation of food products of all sorts by sterilization, followed by enclosure in hermetically sealed containers, was invented by Appert, a Frenchman, in the early part of the nineteenth century. The process came into immediate use and has been practiced from that time to the present, both as a household art and on the largest manufacturing scale. At the present time meat as well as vegetable products is preserved in tin plated sheet iron cans in immense quantities, the procedure being to place parboiled meat into the tins, which, are then capped. A small perforation is left in the top of the tin for the escape of air and steam during the sterilizing process. Sterilizing is accomplished by placing the tins on trays in a retort in which heat is applied by steam under pressure for a longer or shorter time, depending on the size of the package and nature of the product. After retorting, while the can is still hot, the perforation is sealed with solder. This comparatively simple but most effective process is based upon the fact that both vegetable forms of bacteria and their spores are killed at a temperature somewhat above the boiling water and thus recontamination is avoided, particularly by spores and bacteria floating with the dust in the air, the sterilized product will keep indefinitely.

## Steam Engine

The first reciprocating steam engines were very crude and were used about the year 1700 for pumping water. Steam was admitted to a closed vessel at atmospheric pressure and then condensed by throwing cold water on the vessel. The resulting vacuum was made to do the work. Newcomen, an English blacksmith, constructed an engine on the above principle around 1705. About 1712, he constructed an improved engine in which cold water was introduced into the cylinder, instead of being poured over it. The steam was at approximately atmospheric pressure and the valves were operated by hand.

James Watt, a Scottish engineer, laid the foundation for the present day steam engine. He used a separate chamber for steam condensation thus allowing the cylinder to remain hot. He also used a higher steam pressure. Watt designed the first double acting steam engine and invented the steam indicator. He also invented the first centrifugal governor. In addition, he was the first to advocate cutting off the steam after a fraction of a stroke, thus allowing the expansive force of the steam to be utilized, as in the modern steam engine. This principle was first used in 1804 by another engine builder.

## Radio

The one dial radio set is being produced by a number of firms. One firm captured the heavy demand for a one dial set by introducing it and pushing the sales by a national broadcasting series. In addition to the one dial demand by the radio buying public a still heavier demand has been created by the rapid development of A B and C socket power units. It won't be long before the A. C. house current will be made adaptable for all radio power using a humless current rectifier. The equipment now on the market is not fully developed. In time all imperfections will be ironed out and present trouble will be eliminated.

## Relative Humidity

The relative humidity (dampness or moisture) is determined by means of an instrument called a hygrometer. The Weather Bureau type consists essentially of a dry and a wet bulb thermometer. The wet bulb thermometer is surrounded at the bottom by an inch dipping into a cistern of water. It will be found that the dry bulb thermometer remains at the air temperature, while the wet bulb thermometer falls, due to the cooling effect of evaporation. The rate of evaporation will depend upon the amount of moisture already in the atmosphere. When taking a humidity test, the air around the instrument should be kept in circulation by an electric fan. The temperature of each thermometer is recorded and the relative humidity is then computed from tables furnished by the Weather Bureau. Relative humidity is always expressed in per cent.

## Steam Turbine Engine

Steam issuing at a high velocity from expanding nozzles is directed upon the blades carried by the engine rotor and imparts a large part of its kinetic (mechanical) energy to the rotor. It then passes out through the exhaust. This turbine is very efficient, but is limited in capacity to about 700 horsepower, since it is impractical to increase the size of the blades or diameter of the rotor, due to the weakening effects of centrifugal force at this speed. This machine must use reduction gears for most work as the engine speed is generally too high.

## Visibility of Light

According to experiments made by the United States Government a one candle power light is visible at a distance of a little more than a mile, one of three candle power is visible at two miles on a very clear night, a white light is visible at three miles if a 3.2 candle power light is used; one of 5.6 candle power at four miles, one of 12.2 candle power at five miles. A green or red two candle power light was visible at one mile. Fifteen candle power at two miles, 51 candle power at three miles and 106 candle power at four miles.

## New Loud Speakers

Loud speaker manufacturers are mixing art and acoustics in the production of new loud speakers. The loud speaker unit is located behind the sails of a small cast-iron sailing vessel on a castle mounting. The sailing vessel unit cannot be seen from the front. The speaker makes an excellent ornament when placed on a shelf or table. Some excellent finishes are sprayed onto the ornamental castings similar to the way automobiles are finished. This speaker has such a demand that one firm produces more than 2,000 speakers per day.

## Annealing

Annealing is the process of cooling carbon steel after gradually heating it, so as to render it soft for working, the metal being protected from contact with the air. In hard steel the carbide of iron or cementite is in solution; in pure iron, heating causes the cementite to separate from the solution, an annealing permits the two constituents to remain separate, thus giving soft steel. The process of softening by heating and then slowly cooling is applicable to glass, iron, copper, etc.



# CONSTRUCTIVE HINTS

## POWER HOUSE NOTES—Setting the Relay Type IA General Electric Company

### Induction Overload Relays

Screw the tap plug into the current tap plate at the figure indicating the value nearest to the "full load" secondary current of the line or machine to be protected. See that the shoulder of the plug is firmly seated against the tap plate, insuring good contact.

The current at which the relay will trip on overload is generally 1.5 to 3 times the normal secondary current used for the current setting, depending upon operating conditions.

Having chosen the time of operation for which the relay is to be set, and the rating of the current tap to be used, follow the column headed "Ampere Rating of Tap" down till the approximate secondary overload current is found, then horizontally to the right until the number corresponding to the time desired is found; now follow this column down to the bold numbers at the bottom. Set the time lever of the relay on the last number found.

Example:—

Normal full load current (secondary) = 5 amp.

Overload protection desired = 10 amp. = 2 times normal.

Time in seconds for relay to operate = 2.0 seconds.

To find setting of time lever.

1. Screw tap plug in 5 ampere tap.

2. Follow column headed 5 down to 10 and to right until 2.0 is reached, now down to bottom where "4" will be found.

3. Set time lever on 4 of its scale.

If the required time value lies between two columns the time lever should be set proportionately on its scale.

### Changing Current Setting

To change the current setting with the relay in service, take the spare tap plug from the bottom of the frame and screw it into the current tap plate at the current value desired before removing the other tap plug. This procedure prevents opening the current transformer secondary circuit and obviates the necessity of short-circuiting the secondary of this transformer.

Never leave both tap plugs in the current tap plate.

### Reconstruction of Aluminum Arresters

The necessity frequently arises for reconstructing the cone stacks of aluminum arresters, either because of a change in the voltage of the system or because of damaged cells. One of three methods is applicable in the reconstruction of stacks:

First, the substitution of a complete set of new cones; second, the addition of one or more stacks of new cones, the remaining stack or stacks built up of used cones; third, the addition of new cones to complete the stacks, mixing old and new cones in the same stack.

In order that the recommendations, which are given below, may be followed it is necessary that the following underlying principles be understood:

(1) The proper operation of the arrester and particularly the life of the cells depends upon an even distribution of potential across the cells.

(2) When old and new cones are used in the same stack, the potential is not evenly distributed across the cells, the new cells taking considerably more than their proper share of the potential. This may cause scintillation of the cells, which results in the pitting of the cones and the carbonization of the oil.

When old and new cone stacks are used in the same arrester, unbalancing occurs. This results from the shifting of the arrester neutral due to the differences in the electrostatic capacity of the cells. The cells which have the higher potential will wear faster. It is somewhat better to confine old and new cones to separate stacks than to mix old and new cones in the same stack, but arresters constructed in this manner should be frequently inspected. The least harmful results are obtained if the old cones are confined to the ground tank as this lessens the time of unbalanced potential across the cells. This is evident since the ground stack enters only once into the charging operation, instead of twice as do two of the line stacks, and furthermore is not subjected to the dynamic (line) voltage during discharges.

(3) The cones in an aluminum arrester are subjected to a slow and constant deterioration. Putting new and old cones in the same arrester not only causes harmful unbalancing as pointed out above, but such a practice depreciates the new cones to the value of the old ones, because if the arrester should fail there is a greater likelihood of all the cones being injured at once.

In view of the above, to obtain the safest and best results it is advisable, whenever it is necessary to rebuild the cone stacks, to install entire new sets of cones and electrolyte especially if the arrester has been in service for three years or more.

If, however, it is necessary to use the old cones, and a number of arresters which have been in service about the same length of time are being constructed, use the old cones to make complete arresters and use new cones for the other arresters.

If it is impossible to confine the old cones to complete arresters, and it is necessary to use the old and new cones in the same arrester, assemble the old cones into a complete stack and use this stack for the ground stack of the arrester.

If, on overhauling the arrester, only a few of the cones in each stack (not over 10 per cent) are found defective, and if it is impossible to follow any of the above recommendations new cones can be used to supply the deficiency, but they should always be placed on the top of the stack. If only a few of the cones are in good condition, insufficient enough to make a complete stack, use new cones throughout and keep old ones as spare parts.

If an arrester has been operated for only a few weeks and an inspection indicates that the cones are in good condition, the cones can safely be used in rebuilding the stacks.

In all cases, cones which are pitted or cones which fail to form up on the 250-volt individual cell tests should be rejected. Cones not otherwise deficient, but which fail to form up can be returned to the factory, where it is usually possible to reform the films.

Cones which have been in service can be washed when necessary in clean gasoline, or Ivory soap and warm water, using a piece of soft cheesecloth. Rinse cones with clean warm water, allowing cones to dry before using.

See that cones are washed where there is good ventilation and where the gasoline fumes will not be exposed to flame or sparks. Under no circumstances should any of the domestic washing powders or sandpaper be used to clean cones. If on cleaning or testing the cells the films appear defective the cones can be returned to the factory to be re-formed. All cones that are pitted should be rejected.

As the oil is in direct contact with the electrolyte, it absorbs moisture with a consequent reduction of its dielectric strength. This fact has been considered in the design of the arrester. It is advisable, however, to filter the oil at times of reassembling the arrester to remove foreign matter.

Experience extending over a number of years has proved that the electrolyte does not have an indefinitely long life. The length of useful life, however, varies according to the conditions of service, such as temperature variations, voltage regulations of systems, frequency of charging, etc. The only reliable way of keeping track of the condition of the electrolyte is to measure the charging current about once a week. When the value of this current is observed to gradually increase, daily reading should be taken and if more frequent charging does not restore the charging current to normal, the arrester should be overhauled, and the electrolyte renewed. For average installations the usual life of electrolyte varies from three to five years.

### TROUBLES

#### Unusual Operating Conditions

##### 1. Abnormal Arcing.

The arc on the gaps, refuses to break when the gaps are set to operation position. This may be caused by too small gap setting; gap electrodes being bent out of shape; improper operating conditions such as a cross-up with higher voltage circuits; improper formation of the arrester films, etc.

##### 2. Excessive Charging Current.

This will be shown in the size of the arc and the way it breaks in the gaps or if a charging indicator is used will be shown in the current readings. It may be caused by improper charging, arcing in the circuit at time of charging, deterioration of the electrolyte, etc.

##### 3. Oil Thrown from the Tanks or Rumbling Noise in the Tanks.

This does not mean a slight sizzling noise which is caused by voltage concentration on spots in the film and is known as scintillation. This scintillation is not objectionable. The other noise is caused by arcing in the oil due to empty cells or punctured cones.

##### 4. Any Arcing Around the Arrester Except at the Horns.

This is generally the result of loose or broken connections.



# Organized Like a Nation, St. Louis Gets Contracts

By ARTHUR SCHADING, Business Representative L. U. No. 1

IN my preceding articles I treated the relation of science to the commercial world. I wrote of the inviolability of agreements and also of the five-day week.

The history that organized labor has written is brief but the accomplishments are great. Organized labor did not carry any writers, and had no money to subsidize them, but nevertheless, today labor is organized; and the interpretation of the word itself tells plenty of good things. Organization pertains to products of the human intellect, or to human institutions, as a science, a government, an army and the like, and each officer must have his part to play in these examples of organized life.

Any local union must be considered in the sense of a small government within itself and must have: a scientific department; a financial; a warrior or army department; a diplomatic corps; a lieutenant for each department, and a general above all these many departments.

The scientific department has its work cut out for it. This department must get "ideas" and analyze them and bring them to a workable perfection. The financial department must provide money. The diplomatic corps must work to put plans before the people about which you contemplate they should hear; and if they fail call in the army type to fight it out. Remember that all good governments have good armies; yet conflict is the last stand to take; if you lose you must pay an indemnity in some form, by losing a cause or in some other unknown manner which sometimes runs down to posterity; so remember that no army fights on an empty stomach and the best weapon is dollars.

As one great warrior said, "How large an army of dollars—not men—can you give me?" When this happens and those opposed realize that you have a good army and a fair diplomatic corps you will then find that all of the above must change and so will the minds of those opposed. *You must make it cost more—in dollars and cents—to do business with non-union men than with union men and then you have that great commercial secret: commerce is nothing but dollars.*

An "idea" to consider in a labor organization is this: Progress on the part of humanity and—how great a part—is wrapped up in desire for success. Successes of labor are due primarily to organization and secondarily to the personnel or the officers.

In my early contact with some builders, architects and electrical contractors, I found some of them very unreliable and an agreement or contract meant to them just "a scrap of paper."

It was this practice I thought should be first corrected, not hurriedly, but rather by following the Federal Government system—slowly, cautiously but absolutely surely; then in the spirit of the northwestern police say: "Get your man and bring him in." I thought a combination of both of these established rules would "bring home the bacon."

Among my earliest agreements all were verbal, although I knew that the man I made them with was going to break them at the time, but I had to establish a case here and there or I could not make the other fellow understand that labor organizations are reliable and the other fellows are the cheaters.

You must understand that when I started in the electrical field labor organizations

were not considered business institutions—not that they did anything wrong but the people in general simply formed an opinion that labor organizations were composed of a bunch of blackmailers or handers.

Being elected on this series about June 26, 1922, and installed about July 3, 1922, the verbal period of agreements extended up to about January 10, 1923, when the following form was put into effect.

It might be noted that some of this work was taken out due to inferior workmanship by the non-union men although not mentioned in this agreement and the agreement reads as follows:

PEETZ BROS.

Undertakers

St. Louis, January 10, 1923.

International Brotherhood of Electrical

Workers.

Gentlemen:

Complying with your request we are herewith taking this means of assuring you and your organization that all electrical work, fixtures, telephones and appliances will be furnished, assembled and hung by members of the Electrical Workers Union.

PEETZ BROS.,

By JOS. M. PEETZ.

The above or similar form followed in many like cases until another occasion arose.

One union contractor had a portion of the electric work and the second portion was given to a second union contractor and the architect did not wish to divulge this second contractor's name under the conditions at that date. The local not taking any chances on the architect's verbal explanations insisted on some assurance in writing and the results were as follows:

E. PREISLER

Architect

St. Louis, December 1, 1923.

Electrical Workers Union No. 1.

Gentlemen:

The undersigned herewith guarantees that all electric wiring done under his supervision for power and lighting and electric fixtures will be done by union electricians. The above refers to the annex of the Von Hoffman Press Building on Ninth Street, 63 feet of Walnut Street, in this city.

(Signed) E. PREISLER,

Architect.

Another condition that was entirely different from the preceding two was that of the Biston Coffee Company. The Biston Coffee Company was a red-hot, non-union outfit, possibly "dyed in the wool kind," and had caused one of their employees to take out a license from the city to do this class of work. At a later date the inspection department uncovered some very serious defects which started the run on this place and as the agreements read they attempted to use a union concern which was pulled until some satisfaction was reached.

BISTON COFFEE CO.,

907 N. Broadway

St. Louis, March 7, 1923.

Mr. Arthur F. Schading, Rep.,

Electrical Workers.

Dear Sir:

It is hereby mutually agreed that if you will allow the union contractors to start to work in our building at Seventh Street and Clark Avenue tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock, March 8, 1923, and permit them to continue with the work until the entire electrical installation is complete, we, the Biston Coffee Company, in consideration of this, hereby promise and agree that there will be no electrical work done by any non-union electricians in above mentioned building during that period of time.

BISTON COFFEE COMPANY.

(Signed) F. W. BISTON.

As usual these jobs need rewiring from one end to the other, which of course was done by our men. The above agreement is just a sample of many of this type of industrial individual agreements that we accepted during this period, as a waystation in the union's progress.

About May, 1924, we discovered the jobbers in a peculiar position and after a period of time we eliminated this in its entirety which will be explained at a later date but during this period the following was issued:

THE MCGRAW COMPANY,

St. Louis, May 10, 1924.

Mr. A. Schading,

2818 Wyoming St.,

Dear Sir:

Confirming our telephone conversation of today this is to advise that the lighting fixtures for the Title Guaranty's new quarters at 810 Chestnut Street will be shipped knock down and unwired and will be wired by the men on the job.

We have made arrangements with the E. A. Koeneman Electric Company to do the work and hang these fixtures.

THE MCGRAW COMPANY,

(Signed) C. W. ST. DENIS,

Merchandise Manager.

The dairies in their activities needed certain attention but the owners were of the opinion that they should settle this with the contractor on the job which we permitted and the following is the results:

THE CITIES DAIRIES COMPANY

Koeneman Electric Company,

1420 Pine St.,

City.

Gentlemen:

We agree to employ union electrical workers to do the following work:

To set all motors and electrical apparatus

and the wiring and connecting for same.

To assemble wire and hang all electric

lighting fixtures.

To complete the electrical construction work necessary to put our new factory located on Laclede Avenue in operation.

THE CITY DAIRIES COMPANY,

(Signed) ALUSON P. HOLLY,

Manager.

You will note this deals with a circular letter sent in March, 1923, which we will explain later.

The following agreement you will note was the result of a verbal agreement misunderstood and whether the man, Mr. Stiebel, violated it or not is a small matter at this time, but the agreement gave us considerable work for many of our men.

Educational institutions boast people very hard to make understand anything practical, but Mr. Kotany was certainly a wonderful man and would never violate even a verbal understanding but some one under him slipped. I am satisfied he does not know it to this day, therefore, no more verbal agreements and Mr. Kotany then signed the following:

WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY

St. Louis, Mo.

November 11, 1924.

Mr. A. Schading, Esq.,

Business Representative,

Electrical Workers Union.

Dear Sir:

All electrical construction work, including wires, transformers, distribution, all light and power work in the tunnels up to their respective buildings and their transformer connections complete, in fact every electrical work in connection with the new power plant and constructional changes made necessary by it will be done by members of your union.

If I understood your complaint Mr. Stiebel did not violate the agreement we had. But it is your desire that he should also do no work with his men on any new constructional work that should originate during that period.

(Signed) L. KOTANY,

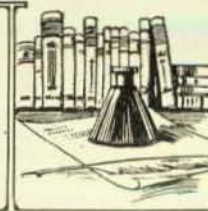
Treasurer.

(To Be Continued)





# CORRESPONDENCE



## NEW YORK STATE ASSOCIATION OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

Editor:

I do not believe that the majority of the readers of this magazine will agree with what I am going to write about for the reason that most of the readers are human and it is human to like to hear things that sound nice to them; also things that tickle their ears. For that reason I do not think they will agree with me, because I will not write things that sound nice or will tickle their ears.

What I would like to say is that the workers do not think and for that reason, and that reason alone, the labor movement and labor in general does not advance as it should advance; does not co-operate as it should co-operate, and stands divided against itself on questions and actions that would be for the benefit of all workers.

Before I go any further I would say to the readers, do not look upon this in the spirit of a knock against the working people but in the spirit of a self-analysis of our own weakness.

When I said the workers do not think I meant that they do not think of the things they should think about, but they do think of things that are of little or no use to them in solving their own economic problems or for the betterment of their own or their children's sake.

Now let's see what the workers do think about, that is the vast majority of them; also let's see what their minds go to. First we'll take the newspapers. They know all that takes place in them all, such as murders, stick-ups, bootleggers being caught and who they are. Over on the sport page they know who are the leading batters of the big leagues, the big home run hitters, such as Ruth and Gehrig, also how much they make, and if there is any chance of them earning more. They know all about the wrestlers and wonder if in the near future "Strangler" Lewis will get a head-lock on Joe Stecker, or whether Stecker will get a scissors on Lewis and win a fall. They read and know that Tunney defeated Dempsey at Soldiers' Field in Chicago, although Dempsey had Tunney down in the seventh for a questionable count of 9 or 15. They know that "Mickey" Walker, former welterweight champion but now middleweight champion, is coming along good as a light heavyweight after his knock-out of Mike McTigue and his recent defeat of Paul Berlinback. They also know that Sammy Mandell is not over-anxious to defend his lightweight championship against boys in his class, taking on only second raters. Lately they have read where England sent over a heavy contender by the name of Scott, but Scott took one on the chin from Hansen the Swede in the first round and he didn't look so good, but he got another chance against Monte Munn, whom he stopped in the tenth round. So it begins to look as if Scott had some class after all.

Now we'll see what the worker reads about in regard to the nags. Oh, he knows what tracks are running whether, it is Laurel, Bowie, Lexington, Pimlico, Latonia, Churchill Downs, Tia Juana, Jefferson Park, Havana, Aqueduct, Empire or Fort Erie or some of

## READ

State Association of Pennsylvania moves forward.

Tulsa takes steps to own its own building, by L. U. No. 584.

Boston progresses, by L. U. No. 103.

Seattle discusses some matters, by L. U. No. 46.

New York State Association advances.

Electrical Workers first, last and always, by L. U. No. 56.

Considering proposed solutions, by L. U. No. 292.

Looking at our International Office, by L. U. No. 332.

Albany awake, by L. U. No. 696.

Warren, Ohio, makes interesting appearance, by L. U. No. 573.

For a union label year, by L. U. No. 713.

And all the other year-opening progress-promising rousers by our special correspondents.

the other tracks. Now for the old bang tails themselves. What about Whiskery, Bostonian, Calaris, Black Panther, Jock, Chicago, Cotlogomor, or J. Fred A? He knows these babies are generally the favorites. After a study of the Form, the Green Sheet or some other source of information, he comes to the conclusion that the following list of jockies are just about the best: C. Lang, L. Fator, Sande, Frogatte, Morris, R. Jones, Craigmile, J. Philpot, M. Garner, E. Pool, Ellis or Arnold. He just cannot figure out who was to blame in that race where Sande tried to foul Lang or was accused of so trying, but nevertheless he is sorry for Sande for being suspended. Well, I guess this is about enough on the dope sheet.

He reads the police court news to see if any of his friends got pinched and he must not forget the movies. His favorites in this line are generally Thomas Meighan, Milton Sills, Ramon Navarro, John Gilbert, Lewis Stone, Lionel Barrymore, Tom Mix, Richard Dix, Monte Blue, Ralph Ince, and Antonio Morino. Now for a few of his favorite screen beauties, here they go: Norma and Constance Talmadge, Blanche Sweet, Alice Joyce, Billie Dove, Mary O'Brien, Mae Murray, Anna Q. Nilsson, Mary Astor, Doris Kenyon and Clara Bow. He is well informed on all the latest movies and knows who are the producers, directors etc.

Look over the news stands and see what are the popular books and the best sellers and who patronize these newstands. Mostly the workers, nobody will deny that statement. Well, here goes on the magazines: Smart Stories, True Romance, Motion Picture, Detective Stories, Real Life; get this one, French Humor; I bet that one is a pip. Here's for a few more: True Stories, Triple Book, Western Adventure, Mystery Stories, Fame and Fortune Weekly, Marriage Stories, Clues, Wild West Weekly, Detective Fiction,

Crime, Cupid, Action Stories, Love Stories, Top Notch, Happy Days, Underworld Love and Romance, True Confessions, Ace High. Just three more real good ones: Eye Opener, Whiz Bang and Hot Stuff.

Well, now I will vouch my humble opinion as to what the workers should read, study and above all think about. Think before they read, think while they read and think, think and ponder after they read. First read the editorials of the newspapers, figure out who wrote them, what prompted him to write them, who is paying him his money for writing them and what result do they expect to get from writing them, etc. Read and study the financial pages of the papers, figure out what causes the stocks to raise and lower and who controls them; read about the merging of different businesses, such as the banks, bakeries, auto manufacturers, theaters, motion picture concerns, chain stores, clothing manufacturers and numerous others. Think what causes them to merge and what do they figure will be the result. Study labor's present day problems, the big strikes of the coal miners in various parts of the country, co-operative movements of various farmer organizations; also boycotts, etc. Study history, labor, industrial and social; politics, local, state, national and worldwide. Study the injunction issues from any and all angles; figure out who gets the best of the injunctions and who gets the worst of them. Study and think of the future welfare of your children and endeavor to make this old world just a little better for them than it has been for us. Study your own local union, your state associations your International union, your local building trades councils and why they do not function. Take a particular interest in these affairs, because they are of interest to you. Don't expect the other fellow to look out for your interest if you do not look out for it yourself.

After reading this, Brothers, if you have had the patience to do so, sit back and just think and think again if I am right or wrong and if right, all right. If not, at least you are entitled to your opinion and I am entitled to mine.

H. D. O'CONNELL.

## PENNSYLVANIA STATE ELECTRICAL WORKERS ASSOCIATION RESEARCH OFFICE

Editor:

I did not intend to write my letter on the day observed as Christmas, but I have waited with the hope of receiving some information from my Local Union No. 163 as to anything new that I could write about for the benefit of 163. Up to this moment I have received no news, therefore I can't state any information for the benefit of our friends and members throughout the Brotherhood who are interested in 163, so I will confine my remarks to the association.

For the benefit of those interested in state associations, and those interested in the Penn Association, I will go a little further in my report of our last convention on November 15-16. As per the orders of the convention I have sent out the questionnaire and through the help of Brother Bugnizet, and Brother Meade giving me suggestions as to the letter head, Brother Bugnizet has kindly assisted



in the plan of the keystone cut and has had it drawn, made and has ordered the letter-heads printed for us and we will soon have them so that the next letter I send out to the locals will have the new letter head and we hope that all will be pleased with it.

The complete report of the convention I have not yet sent out, for the reason that I enclosed a partial report with the questionnaire, of the most important work of the convention for advancement, and have confined myself to the preparation of the contact which we must establish with the local union, a system that will work every day, every minute, every week, every month, and year. This system I have given much time in preparing, therefore I believe that with the full report going out after the locals have received the organized matter, it will be better appreciated what the association means to us.

I want to report on some of my research work here in Elizabeth; I have attended two meetings of Local 675, and I want to state that if every local in the Brotherhood had as good a system (still it isn't perfect for they are working for better which shows progress) I am sure that in Pennsylvania we wouldn't have any trouble to enlist the assistance of every local and those interested in the success of the association would see in a very short time their hopes realized. I want to thank the boys of 675 for the spirit in which I have been received among your midst, and truly as I state that I feel at home, I could say much more regarding 675, for the benefit of the Pennsylvania locals, and that is that they are building for themselves a home, and from the plans it is going to be a dandy, for the purpose for which it is intended.

Now as to the building trades council, I had the pleasure of attending the last meet-

ing of the council, and the point that impressed me was, on trades reports, all delegates reported their trades working along successfully, no jurisdictional encroachments—and the business agents I have met so far, are a fine bunch of union men, and they seem to appreciate the duties of business agents working together for the benefit of all, and from my information, I am telling you that they do stick together, and bring home the bacon.

The reason that I am making this report on research, is that I believe that if some one outside of the local jurisdiction who looks only for the best plans advanced by the local body, and appreciates the benefit it could be to some other locals if they only knew about the successful method used by such and such a local, even if conditions appear different, with logical reasoning it may be just the plan for a local or state association. (Who knows if it isn't tried?) Therefore, this is the reason that I am experimenting on this research idea, the same as any other large corporation that has many offices throughout the country, selling their product. Research and budget systems are the guides for the future, why not the same with a labor organization?

W. F. BARBER,

Secretary-Treasurer, P. S. E. W. A.

P. S.—I nearly forgot to state that Local 712 of New Brighton have sent in their five cents per capita tax per member paid from November 1, 1927 to May 1, 1928. Gosh, that was one of the best Christmas presents I have ever received, not the money, but the sentiment of confidence as expressed by the act of 712, and Brother Lauch, R. S., ends up with: We wish you and your association a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year; the only point on

which I criticize Brother Lauch is, instead of he or the local members referring to the association as your association, that in the future, every member of every local affiliated must consider, and to work for his association, and its success depends upon what assistance he can render for the success of his association, when called upon by the regional vice president or secretary-treasurer's office, through the local representative, whom we must depend upon for proper information when asked for. I want to thank Local 712 and Local 229 of York, who were the first to pay per capita tax when they paid their initiation fee last July, which will apply on their November per capita tax, when we receive their questionnaire and know how many members they have.

It is a beautiful day for the observance of Christ's birth, and wonderful Christmas and we, the Pennsylvania State Electrical Workers, extend to everybody a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

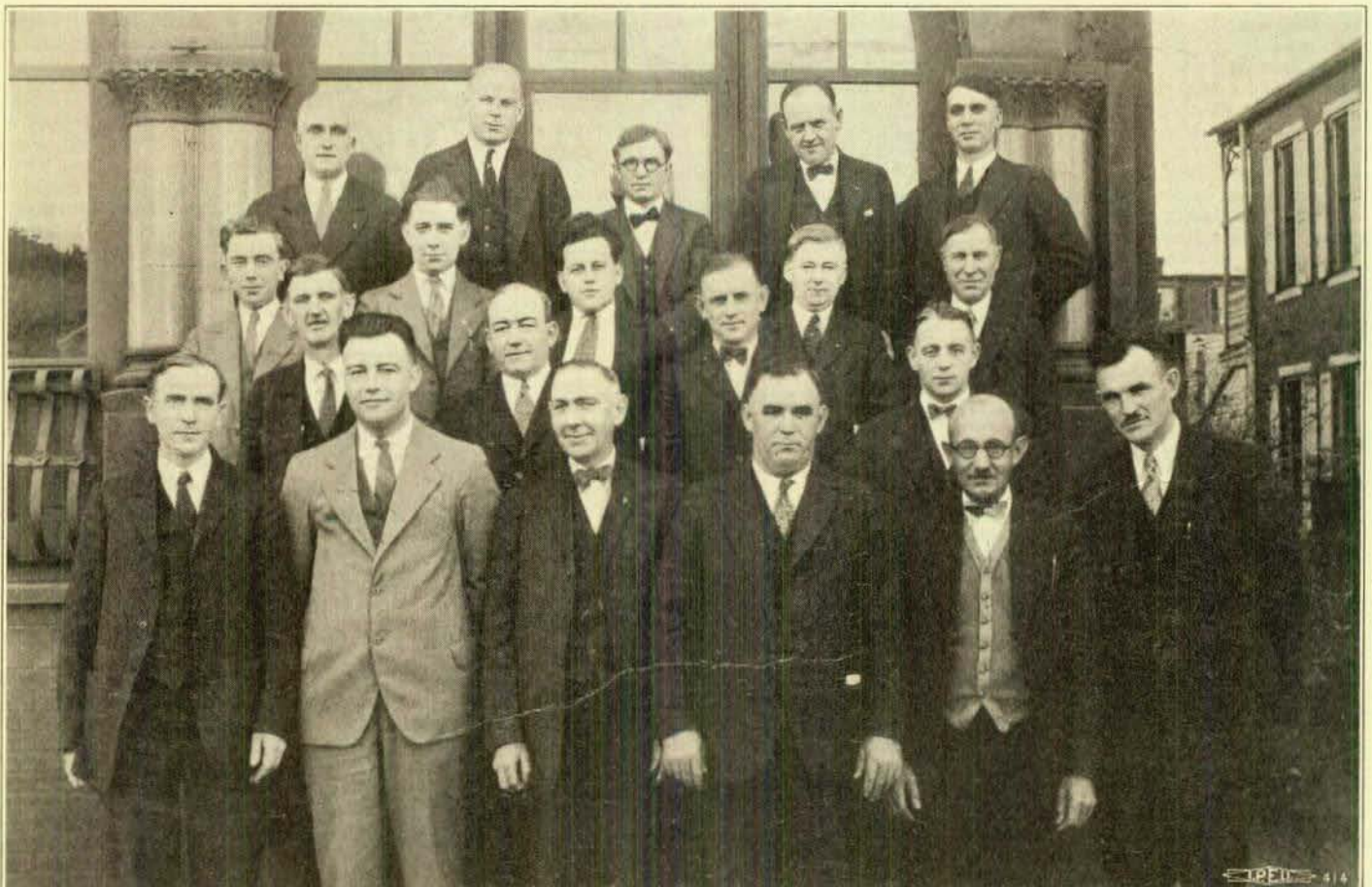
W. F. BARBER.

#### L. U. NO. 1, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Editor:

Well, here we are back on the front page if the Editor publishes this. He played hookey with my previous letters so may not publish this.

Too much praise cannot be given to Brother Newman for his letter in the July JOURNAL about the infancy of Local No. 1. But he got his information from others and some was not correct and for the benefit of some old timers I want to correct it. At the convention in November, 1891, it was decided that the National Brotherhood of Electrical Workers was to come in to being on January 1, 1892, so all of the locals represented could elect officers, as some of the locals were not



FIRST REGULAR MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVES OF THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE ELECTRICAL WORKERS ASSOCIATION HELD AT HARRISBURG IN NOVEMBER



fully organized, and at the election of Local No. 1, on December 23, 1891, the following were elected: M. A. Walsh, inspector for Mother Bell, president; C. Chapman, lineman for M. Edison Co., vice president; Jack Hisserich, trouble man for Mother Bell, financial secretary; Dave Guinea, lineman for Mother Bell, recording secretary; Charles Sutter, inside wireman for Stoggle, treasurer; Pete Connerton and Mike Grady, inspectors; Al. Voores, known as "Whiskers," wireman for Stoggle, walking delegate, and delegates to building trades council, Wm. Peebles, Frank Kinsley and M. Walsh; delegates to central trades and labor council, Chas Wills, M. Walsh and I cannot get the other delegate. So you see we had a walking delegate or business representative in 1892, also a building trades council.

Bill Koeneman was not elected until 1897, but he was the first contracting delegate, that is while acting for the local. He was in the contracting business, perhaps that is what Brother Newman meant to say. Brother Voores was about 30 years ahead of his time, as he proposed to bring in a college professor to give a talk on electrical subjects, and that got the goat of some of the linemen. His salary was fixed at \$14 a week as he was to get new members and had to work on Sunday. No. 1 was composed of 60 or 61 outside men and eight inside workers.

The first agreement of No. 1 and the contractors was signed in April, 1892, in the shop of Frank Adams at 809 Market Street and called for eight hours and \$2.50 a day. I suppose it was the first agreement that was signed by the Brotherhood. The committee was Wm. Peebles, J. T. Kelly, Grant Frey, J. Hisserich and M. A. Walsh.

After about six months some linemen thought that we did not need a walking delegate and moved to abolish his office, but as he was elected the chair would not entertain the motion and some wise linemen (we had some in those days) moved to cut his salary from \$14 to \$5, and as Brother Voores would not accept that and no other Brother wanted the job, we had no walking delegate and did not get to hear the professor. (Beer was too cheap.)

In the fall of 1892 the American Protective Association came into being and we had a split in the local and several of the Brothers got disgusted and dropped out. At the convention held in Chicago in February, 1892, J. Hisserich and M. Walsh were elected delegates and held sessions for eight days and brought in a bill for \$26 and had itemized it to see that no money was spent for drink. When we came home we did not go to the bank to deposit anything that was left over.

If you publish this I will write on the early days of B. T. C. and central labor union.

ALEXANDER MIKE.

#### L. U. NO. 17, DETROIT, MICH.

Editor:

At the regular meeting of Local Union No. 17, I. B. E. W., held on Monday, December 5, the drawing took place for the donation on account of the assistance rendered to Brother Thomas Burke. It was regularly moved and supported at the meeting that the thirteenth ticket drawn would be the one to receive the donation and for the information of the readers of the JOURNAL, I will give you the order in which they were drawn.

First, No. 1462, G. A. Rufe, Baltimore, Md.

Second, No. 160, Mr. Gould, Local 103, Boston, Mass.

Third, No. 2198, Local No. 134, Chicago, Ill.

Fourth, No. 159, W. T. Sheehan, Local 103, Boston.

Fifth, No. 206, J. S. Joyce, Otsego, N. Y.  
Sixth, No. 49, B. Hoffmire, Detroit, Mich.  
Seventh, No. 503, Oliver Hedstein, Halfway, Mich.

Eighth, No. 2534, H. Webber, Egg Harbor, N. J.

Ninth, No. 291, C. E. Hall, Detroit, Mich.

Tenth, No. 912, C. E. Summers, Detroit, Mich.

Eleventh No. 535, H. Strasser, Detroit, Mich.

Twelfth, No. 4407, Local No. 713.

Thirteenth, No. 749, F. Eiferle, Detroit, Mich.

The amount donated and turned over to Brother Burke was \$1,269. Brother Burke desires, through the columns of the official JOURNAL, to thank those who so generously assisted.

Fraternally yours,  
LOCAL UNION NO. 17, I. B. E. W.,

W. P. FROST,  
Financial Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 18, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Editor:

Very little news from our part of the country this month; I can only repeat what I have said several times in the past few months. However, when the sun begins to shine on both sides of the fence I may have a different story. At that I believe we are about as well off as some of our worthy Brothers in the cold regions, as they have to dress in heavy clothing and buy lots of coal to keep warm, and out here we have some sunshine along with our rain, which makes it a little more pleasant.

The attendance at our meetings continues to hold up quite well. We had a big turnout at our last meeting and there was nothing special on the bill of fare; just routine work. We have several committees at work and their reports are sometimes a good drawing card. We also have what we term an advisory committee consisting of 10 members, and their work is surely bringing us out of a severe slump.

We expected the much advertised organization drive to start in our part of the country long before this time but so far it has failed to materialize. We of Local No. 18 live in hopes, though we may die in despair. Come on T. C. V., let's go!

What has become of those boosters down in the chin whisker state? Why all the quietness? We certainly like to read your reports of progress, and miss your good letters. Maybe you are getting ready to come back with a bang, let's hope so. We have a few traveling Brothers sojourning with us at present; they keep the office secretary in company. We had a couple in not so long ago that outstayed their welcome. They not only panhandled the local and its individual members, but went before other unions and panhandled them also. If what they got had been put to good use there would be no grumbling, but it was not. Most of the money they got was spent for moonshine whiskey, Jamaica ginger and canned heat. This class of traveling Brothers is just as welcome in our city as a case of smallpox. The worthy Brother is always welcome and when he gets here is treated with courtesy, but the kind mentioned above we have absolutely no use for.

Christmas and the New Year are just around the corner, also presidential election year which if history repeats itself means hard times forced upon us by the politicians. Maybe this one will not be as bad as some have been in the past.

Wishing the entire membership and its officers a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year.

J. E. HORNE.

#### L. U. NO. 39, CLEVELAND, OHIO

Editor:

Our habit is to write of that which interests us so that it may interest you. Some write their opinions of what they have seen and heard. We could, too, were it discreet to do so, but our aim is to avoid a situation where we would have to say anything to hurt anyone; wounds given by the pen are no less effective than those by the sword or bullet, and its success lies with our patience, skill and humanity. It's difficult because we've got to twist the horns of malice. Appearance is one thing, real truth another. Our eyes and ears must always be open so we will observe materials of advantage and means of general improvement. We must have the wit and dignity to use noble phrases that are honorable and proper to move the heart and convince the reason. We must just write in a spirit of comradeship, as the destiny of No. 39 is on our shoulders and the national eyes are focused on us.

The Declaration of Independence did not make all men "free and equal;" we are trying to do that ourselves, but we can attain no permanent results until all are united in a determined effort to overcome that subtle influence that is undermining our organization. It's awful to be guilty of a crime against your true, loyal Brother members and comparable to the treachery of a Benedict Arnold.

Our struggle is one of endurance; it's a question of right, not might. Doubtless in some way or other our all-wise, all-good, all-powerful city government, will without injury to its liberty and prosperity, determine our labor conditions and rate of remuneration harmoniously, and prove it's a city with a heart in fact as well as fancy. Our most promising indication at present is to continue in popular favor; the approbation of the public is of vital importance to us. We must retain this favor by just and reasonable attitudes among ourselves and at our daily tasks.

If we don't help ourselves no one else will. If we don't defend our rights, stand against aggression and oppression, it's improbable that society would offer to assist us. When we have the nerve and courage to unite for purposes of defense and justifiable offense we deserve intercession and assistance. Our success and the maintaining of our standard of living and liberty is dependent solely on our efforts and faithful allegiance to our organization.

It is essential we do what is right in the eyes of the community. We must shun exploiting, as it's bound to alienate public sympathy and injure our cause. Temporary gain is often offset by a permanent loss and it destroys public sympathy inevitably, such as breaches of contract, unjustifiable restrictions or needless and wanton jurisdictional contests.

We are strong, but not invincible or omnipotent. It's a good thing we are not. Our wisdom is due often to the necessity for support and sympathy and in appealing to the public. The public is in sympathy with the chief demands of our organization and it desires to grant us increased wages, shorter hours, protection, sanitary conditions, education, technical and general, and everything in fact for our welfare. Upon each problem or controversy the public reserves its opinion and passes judgment upon the particular point at issue. The force of public opinion may be exerted in different directions. If adverse to the union it may cause the passage of laws restricting our activity and hampering us in many ways. The law is an instrument which may be used with great effect either



to our advantage or disadvantage for protection or destruction. It seems to fit the needs of those who have influence, and they can always find a transparent pretext for our disadvantage.

By dealing openly and directly with the general public we will accomplish more than by agitation. Our peaceful and progressive agitation so far and education have already accomplished wonders. Generally the opinion of the public, though broad and sweeping, is in the main just and fair and reasonable. We ought to follow the best and most enlightened: I do not mean to surrender any fundamental doctrines, but our actions to be in accord with the ideals of the popular will. Our welfare is bound up with theirs, and we'll prosper the more we recognize the justice of its ideals, and the wisdom of the policy of the great humane public.

JOHN F. MASTERTON.

#### L. U. NO. 46, SEATTLE, WASH.

Editor:

Here we are with a brand new slate upon which to write our accomplishments for the year. Of the 1928 resolutions we've made, we've decided to live up to but one and that one is to bust all of 'em. Easy come, easy go.

The December issue was intended to be the last "epysode" by yours respectfully, but drag nabbit, when writing time came around I says to me, says I, "Whoever gets the P. S.'s job for 1928 will have to start in minus January unless I get busy right away, due to our election coming the last Tuesday in December." So here goes for the first installment.

Brother Joseph Cloughley, of No. 53, Kansas City, Mo., in his letter of November sure hit the nail on the head when he kicked about the salaries in the I. O. He says "Take the salary of the International President, \$8,400 per annum, for representing, not to exceed 160,000 electrical workers." 'Stoo much; something must be done pronto! He also slaps 'em all, all the way down the line. Does he offer a solution to this terrible situation? He does not. But here's the solution: Let's can 'em all and hire a bunch of skates, rats, or what have you, set 'em up in office as one-dollar a-year men and then look for results. Surely we ought to get results right away, for lo! haven't we done it with one swell poop, I mean fell swoop. So much for this nonsense.

I believe that our International Officers welcome constructive criticism, but that by Brother Cloughley is not in that nature to my notion, and Brother Bugnizet presented the said Brother with a premature Christmas present when he allowed it to get past the waste basket.

If you want efficiency you have to pay for it these days as never before, and as long as we measure a man's worth in dollars and cents, the more we pay 'em the more we can demand in return in the way of better conditions, wages, etc.

I venture to say that if Brother Noonan placed the almighty dollar above the Brotherhood and what it stands for he could today be pulling down a salary for some private corporation that would make \$8,400 look like 'ell. Am I right?

Take Brother Bugnizet, for instance; it's a dirty shame we pay him so much. Really I bet Gus has a hard time spending both nickels. Say, Brother, we're lucky some publisher hasn't kidnapped him. I'll leave it up to the membership, haven't we the best ELECTRICAL JOURNAL in existence? I'll say we have.

Then, too, take for instance our international representatives or chair polishers, as he calls them. I wonder if the dear

Brother would be willing to trade places with any one of them, allowing, of course, that he has the ability to handle one of those jobs. And look at all the overtime they put in. I'll bet he'd want to collect double time for all over eight hours per day.

Say Bo., come west but don't stop till your ears scoop water.

Brother Harry Hilpert, our president, and his family, were called to Mt. Clemens, Mich., recently due to the death of Mrs. Hilpert's mother, leaving L. U. No. 46 a ship without a pilot as it were. And when I say pilot I mean all that that word implies. Brother Hilpert, we certainly miss your guiding hand and we shall console ourselves in the thought that our loss is another's gain. The officers and members of L. U. No. 46 at this time wish to compliment you for the efficient manner in which you conducted your share of the business of the union, your decisions having always been for the best interests of the membership as a whole. We also wish you the best of luck and look forward to the day when we can grasp your hand again as Brother Hilpert of L. U. No. 46.

To the local union in which Brother Hilpert places his card: You now have in your midst as true and loyal a Brother as ever lived and we of No. 46 want you to take good care of him, as we are only loaning him to you till such time as Brother Harry again hears the call of the wild and woolly west.

Our Ladies' Social Club gave a wonderful Christmas tree party for the grown-ups and kids; had a Santa Claus and all. Our very own "Dad" Setz took the part of Santa to perfection. Looking at it from the kid's viewpoint a sock on the tree is worth two on the jaw, and the kids sure had a good time, but Oh! boy! I almost starved to death.

The local made the Ladies' Social Club a donation to help cover expenses for the party, the same being greatly appreciated by the club.

In passing let me say this. The Ladies' Social Club has been self-supporting financially and otherwise, this for the benefit of those locals that do not have ladies' social clubs to put on nifty parties for their benefit, and in looking back at the many wonderful parties they have put on we here and now compliment them and look forward to many more such parties this year.

Wishing you all a Prosperous and Happy New Year, will now lay aside the pen and ink. When do we eat?

W. C. LINDELL.

#### L. U. NO. 53, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Editor:

Just received December JOURNAL and see where several of the scribes took exception to my November correspondence so will, have to get busy and try to answer them. First I want to compliment L. U. No. 288 for the stand they took. Those Brothers up there are doing some thinking also. Brother F. C. Huse of L. U. No. 193 takes a dig at me for my November issue, then in the next paragraph tells about the poor conditions existing there, work at a standstill. Illinois Traction will not hire union linemen, but does he stop to think why these conditions exist there, here and everywhere?

What are the international representatives doing to right these conditions? I say nothing, if they are all like the one that paid us a visit recently. He called some of the Brothers and told them to meet him at his hotel (not at the labor temple) and when the Brothers met him and explained the conditions about the unorganized men here he said tell him a way to organize them and he would. They promptly told him if they knew, they would do it themselves and not send for him. That was the last seen of the international representative.

Now Brothers, conditions should not be like they are; there is enough electrical work being done over the country to keep every union electrical worker busy eight hours a day and six days a week if they cared to work that long. But too much is done by the unorganized men, therefore the union men walk the streets and the other fellows do the work. There is a laxity on somebody's part and I don't think it is the members. We pay plenty per capita and take in a few new members.

I think the trouble is too much insurance being injected in the Brotherhood. Insurance is a fine thing and I am for it, but when the Brotherhood injected the insurance clause in the constitution they took away the purpose for which the Brotherhood was instituted.

All the international representatives can tell you what a nice thing it is to have some one get a thousand dollars when you die or get killed or draw \$40 per month when you get 65 years old, but the majority of them could not organize a job to save them.

See where International President Noonan made a fine talk to L. U. No. 46 about the old age pension. That is the reason union men walk the streets and locals say stay away, no work here, too much insurance propaganda injected into a labor organization. I am big and ugly so let's hear from you scribes. So long.

JOS. CLOUGHLEY.

#### L. U. NO. 56, ERIE, PA.

Editor:

With your permission and the sanction of the press secretary of Syracuse, I deem it very necessary that the following, taken from his letter, should appear at least once more for the good of Local No. 56 and the Brotherhood at large:

"Preferable to have a decreased membership of good loyal supporters than a larger membership, but of undependables. Go to it; the choice is yours. Time alone will decide where regrets shall be. If you intend to be on the square, attend your meetings; get into arguments and discussions. Have your troubles; if you think you are not getting a fair deal, say so. Don't go around with an undercurrent of knock and criticism based on political, religious or fraternal prejudices. When you get that overwhelming desire to be clanish, stop a minute. Bear in mind that we are electrical workers first, last, and all the time, and should be banded together regardless of racial, religious, or political opinions. Get together and try to be square with each other."

There! that's off my chest.

Our boys have been very fortunate since last summer in keeping busy and things look good for the winter and, in fact, the next 18 months should be very good here.

Keep up the good work, Brother Editor. Due to the goodness of your editorials our business agent has had no trouble in getting some of your editorials in the local press.

Our delegate to the state association tells us we really have one. So let's show the world what it can do. Other trades have state associations that have been successful for years, why not us? I note from the letter of the New York Association that they are stepping out so as not to allow Pennsylvania to catch up with them.

I also note that the parties which the various locals of the surrounding towns attended and which Local No. 56 attended at Warren and Oil City, have become quite popular, and Jamestown intends having one.



Well, I just want to tell the boys of this section that we hope to play host to them in the near future, when we have gone completely around the circle.

At this writing Brother Schmidt appears to be recovering from a bad case of blood poisoning received on a job. As a closing remark I'd just mention that the Brothers who get little nicks on the job should not forget how easy blood poisoning can take place.

J. B. WARDELL.

#### L. U. NO. 59, DALLAS, TEXAS

Editor:

Lots of old Dallas Brothers want to hear from the heart of Texas. Well, Brothers, as you all know heart trouble gets the big fellow, and I think we have heart trouble or the doctors don't know what our trouble is, and we are going to call on a specialist soon.

We are glad to hear from our old members J. A. Hooper, Paul Faylor, L. L. Haggard and others. Business in Dallas and Texas is at a standstill at present.

Brother Frank Sivor is getting along fairly well and improving a little. We regret to say old Jim Davis died November 18, 1927, with a standing of over 18 years.

The mechanical rabbit or dog race tracks are at present being constructed in Dallas and Brother H. G. Smith of Cincinnati is with us in charge. They expect to open January 1, 1928. No. 59 wishes all a Happy New Year.

R. FISCHL.

#### L. U. NO. 81, SCRANTON, PA.

Editor:

It has been quite a while since Local No. 81 has had a letter in the WORKER, and to keep peace in the family here goes.

There is nothing up in this territory to set the world on fire in the line of work, nor has there been for a long time back.

There are only three jobs around here—the St. Paul's School, the House of the Good Shepherd, which is about eight miles out of town, and the Masonic Temple, which is a good sized job, but will be shut down for the winter unless it is decided to go through with it. What makes conditions bad here in this vicinity is carpet bagging and the rottenest kind of electrical inspection. It seems that anybody can go into a ten-cent store and collect enough junk together and go out and knock off the work, which is just what the general run of public wants in electrical work being done for them, it seems; and to talk and preach and perform good work lets you in for a fine line of sarcastic remarks not appropriate to the question.

Inspection is so bad that conditions are terrible here. Some of the contractors are to blame for the reason that when called on to put in additional work, they look for the nearest two wires and hook onto them for whatever is wanted by the owner, and they get away with it, instead of going back to the panel board and running a new circuit and making more work for them and the men, also safety for the owner. Well, it is so bad that a list of jobs that have been inspected and passed is being checked up and there is going to be something doing in a little while in the inspection line we hope. The central section of Scranton is a veritable fire trap, and some day it is going to result in loss of life and property. Our hope is that the Penn. State Electrical Association can get something in the line of a law through which will do away with the above conditions.

Brothers William Daley and Ed. Miller attended the second convention of the Penn. State Electrical Workers' Association on November 15 and 16 at Harrisburg, Pa., and

## On every job—

*There's a laugh or two!*

*Sophie, the Switchboard Siren, comes in for her share of wise cracks. We've collected a few for the Telephone Number of the Journal. For instance, there's the one where the big burly manager comes up and says:*

*"Girlie, you won't do for this job. You're fired."*

*"But what's the matter? Didn't I get all the numbers right?"*

*"That's just the trouble, you did. Trying to show up our service, huh? Getcha hat, girlie, you're through!"*

\* \* \* \*

The reverse of this situation is more often true, most people think.

#### Indoor Sports at the Phone Exchange

Irate Subscriber—"My phone has rung three times and there's been nobody on the wire."

Operator, sweetly—"Sorry, but we're playing cribbage and pegging the score on the switchboard."

\* \* \* \*

#### The Vindictive Subscriber

A well-known official of the Illinois Bell Telephone Company was rudely aroused from his slumbers, says the Chicago Evening Post, by the violent ringing of his telephone. After bruising his knee on a chair, he reached the phone.

"Hello," he growled.

"Are you an official of the telephone company?" asked the voice.

"Yes, what can I do for you?"

"Tell me," said the voice, "how it feels to get out of bed at 2 a. m. to answer a wrong number."

\* \* \* \*

#### Sloganitis

*Brother Jack Hunter of Chicago, sure socks Sloganeers in the slats with this well-sym-bolized spiel—(gosh, he's got us doing it, too!)*

The country has gone slogan mad; scenario writers, sports writers, typewriters, even underwriters are in the rush to garner a prize for nifty socks to the jazz-tired brain, the one-two punch as 'twer; "buy our wares before looking elsewhere," a soot of auto-suggestion, high-powered, invisible, sine wave salesman. The rewards for prize-winners are great; trips to Tripoli; winters in winterless Florida, summers somewhere else. Yes, sir, some writers, by merely glancing at their friendly enemies or high-balling them entirely can convey a thought from a pinhead to a pen-point as easily as shifting from low to high, no interruption to traffic, no sound of four squeal brakes from cars in rear, no murmur from the grumbler seat; surely the result of so many contestants of talent and ambition, some spurred on by the ravages of writers' fever the hectic backfire of which is no less deadly than visions of an editor's wastebasket, some handicapped with writers' cramp, others feather-brained, light-hearted and ambidextrous with ability to qualify from four angles. If the pen is mightier than the sword surely the battle of wits may in its intensity and from the interest created parallel a boxing contest between a bicycle rider and a south-paw slugger in the squared circle.

Yours for less bicycle riding and more auto-suggestion.

JACK HUNTER.  
L. U. No. 134.

#### The Frontier Lineman

De timbair wolfs she liv' een de wood,  
And when she come out on de line,  
De foreman she climb up de pole,  
An she leve de lineman behin'.  
De lineman, he mus' chase eet away,  
So he keel eet wit' hees 2 bare hand—  
An when dat foreman come down dat pole,  
She bawl out dat poor lineman—by gar!

\* \* \* \*

The lineman is a noble guy all right—this month, anyway, and even our valued contributor, Eddie, Duke of Toledo, dedicates an inspiring epic to the boy with the climbers:

#### More About Linemen

When electric-driven motors  
Take the place of steam for power;  
When the smoke stack of industry  
Gives its place to a sub-tower;

When all the homes are heated  
With two secondary wires—  
The engineers will do all this  
With the aid of the linemen's pliers.

When dynamos propel the ships  
That in two days cross the sea,  
And aeroplanes that circle the globe  
Fan the wind with electricity;

When power lines span the continent  
And arcs light up the sky,  
You will always find the linemen  
Where danger lurks up high.

It is linemen who will brave the storm  
That tears our lines asunder;  
'Tis they who will share the blame  
Should a buddy make a blunder.

It is linemen who must face the death  
That lurks on every arm;  
'Tis they who rush in danger's path  
That you may not meet with harm.

When lightning comes the lights go out;  
There is trouble on the line;  
In rain or sleet, it matters not,  
Their duty is "Clear that line!"

Perhaps a wire lies burning,  
Placing danger at your feet;  
The lineman, he must pick it up  
While the rest of you retreat.

Icy winds in high velocity  
May play havoc in the trees;  
Transformers, too, sometimes go wrong  
From wires whipping in the breeze.

Still a lineman's lot is a merry lot  
And danger to them brings a smile,  
For they're a bunch of good fellows,  
And that's what makes life worth while.

P. S.—The notes to this are dough, dough, dough, dough, dough, and more dough.

THE DUKE OF 245.

\* \* \* \*

*She was only a telephone operator, but she made good connections.*



wish to say the convention was conducted in a splendid manner.

We are glad to advise that we met with representatives of the Penn State Electrical Contractors' Association and can readily see that both associations have much the same views in regard to getting a bill drafted and passed which will be beneficial to both associations.

We had the pleasure of having International Representative James Meade with us at the meetings, who greatly assisted us. The day was quite successful, as we realize that these get-together meetings promote a general good feeling between the locals and hope our next meeting, May, 1928, at Philadelphia, will see all locals in this state members of our association.

Brother electrical workers, there is a world of work to be done in our state and I believe if all will put their shoulders to the wheel we will at least gain part of what we are hoping for.

RUSTY.

#### L. U. NO. 102, PATERSON, N. J.

Editor:

After missing two consecutive months Local No. 102 is about to come back to life again. Brother Trueman, after serving two years as a faithful and conscientious press secretary, was forced to resign on account of other fraternal and charitable work he is undertaking at the present time. Jim, the members of No. 102 and many readers of the WORKER sure will miss your interesting writeups. You did your work for the local; now let us see what some of the other bo-hunks can do. (That goes for myself.)

At this time it is with deep regret that I must write of our late Brother, Albert Hawtin, who met with instant death while at work on the outdoor sub in Passaic. Al was a young lad who had a cheerful smile and a kind word for everyone he met. May his soul rest in peace.

Conditions at this time in Paterson are nothing to rave about. The boys are reporting in every day, and things don't look any too bright for quite a while. Thanks to our neighboring locals, who have taken care of boys in the past few months. The Public Service Production Company in our territory is just about caught up with its work.

It is rumored that young Andy Werling and "Lefty" Flynn, the Pollock, went up to Ernie Binks and asked for a raise, on account of having to keep a sharp watch on Tony Thoneriaux, for fear of Tony taking the gas pipe. Ernie claims that Tony always acts queer when he hears of a layoff. Look out, Tony, the first thing you know they will be taking you up to Greystone Park, and get this straight, Greystone Park is not an amusement park like the majority of the parks; it is a "nut house." So watch yourself, because Roy Staggs told me he would drive you up there if you ever tell him to get up to the local for his building trades card.

How are Art Rockwell and Bert Fielding making out down in Passaic? It is about time you two buds should come up to a meeting and hear Jim Trueman, the republican, and Sammy Moskowitz, the democrat, have one of their social arguments. They each claim the other throws more bull than themselves. Of course I, being dumb, can't make either one of them out. Sammy is about to follow the footsteps of his brother. You can always find Sammy studying law books in his spare time. Keep it up, Sammy, you'd make a good prosecutor. Jim, you had better turn democrat. I notice you bought a derby hat, after seeing Sammy strut his stuff with his derby.

This being Christmas afternoon (that is, Monday afternoon) I am still in a fog. Saturday afternoon, on the way home from the Hudson switching station, Joe Finn, Hen Burke, and Bill Redmond showed me a few new places where to stop, and of course, it being payday, we sure did stop and I am just getting over it, ready to start for a new one.

Well, boys, I think I have thrown enough mud for my first writeup, as it is getting late in the afternoon, and I must have an order of Taylor's ham and eggs, 'cause that is one dish I can't get in my house. Then I am set for another of H—, and then the alarm goes off at 6 a. m.; then merrily I stroll to work, check in at 41 Erbie, meet Mr. Gary Hearn, who is teamed up with Hen Burke, and they are always asking for Mr. Ansen.

How are my two pals from Atlantic City making out, who were up here at the switching station? Make sure the convention will be done by the 17th of May, as I expect to be there at that time.

MORRIS DWORETZ.

P. S. to Jim Trueman. I am just beginning to think that this is no easy job.

#### L. U. NO. 103, BOSTON, MASS.

Editor:

With 1928 just starting to do business two or three things have taken place in Local No. 103 which will interest some of the Brothers. The first, after about a year of getting information, etc., our business agent, Major Capelle, has worked untiringly till the local has passed a law that will benefit everybody. In substance it is this—at our regular election of officers held in June the local will use the voting machine. Without a doubt we think this to be one of the most progressive moves Local No. 103 has made for some time.

Another change has also taken place. Brother John Regan's face is now familiar in the financial secretary's office where our good old standby, Brother Fennell's face, was so well known. Another change which is a little older, is the new quarters for the executive board at 128 Hanover Street.

The new place is more pleasant than the old quarters and is easier to reach from all points. It serves as the offices of the different building trades' business agents during the day. Local 103 is suffering with a large loafing list at this time but we are not so pessimistic as to believe things will not be brighter as the new year progresses. Wishing the Brothers a Happy New Year. I will try to work in a story of one of our new kind of jobs next month.

GOODY.

#### L. U. NO. 145, ROCK ISLAND, MOLINE, ILL., AND DAVENPORT, IA.

Editor:

It may surprise a great many of the Brothers, who at one time or another have worked in the Tri Cities, to know that the Tri City Electric Co., of Moline, has quit business after a period of 27 years, during which time they had one of the finest and best equipped stores of the kind in the country and handled large construction and have had a great part in the building of this community; and the manager, Mr. W. J. Ball, while he did not always run it as a union shop, has done so for the past 10 years and was always looked upon as a very fair man and always took an active part in the development of anything for the betterment of the electrical game, and was very active in the interests of passing an electrical inspection bill in this state, which became a law this year, and we Brothers in this community are sorry to see that Mr. Ball has taken to

another line of industry and wish him lots of luck.

Brother Leo Sheehan is in the hospital as he had a nervous break down, but is improving slowly. Brother R. L. Naylor is still walking by the assistance of two canes, and he thinks his broken leg is taking a long time to get back in shape so he can go skating as the ice in the sloughs along the river is fine for the skating and his feet ache for the smooth ice with a set of steel runners between.

Brother Al Fox was struck by an auto Thanksgiving eve as he was returning from a neighborhood grocery and had a couple of ribs broken, and to make it still worse he had the misfortune of breaking them over as he went to work too soon, and the Brothers are still wondering what became of the quart of ice cream he had when the chariot struck him. Fred G. Itner, an old timer in the electrical game in this locality, died November 20 and sure will be missed.

Work in this community looks as though it fell short of the expectations, as a number of the Brothers are loafing, and while we had a rush on for a few weeks, it was only a spurt and did not last long; but we always hope that it will get better and look forward as to what the new year will bring forth.

E. L. SMITH.

#### L. U. NOS. 210 AND 211, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Editor:

Since Henry made a lady out of Lizzie, I've had a craving to own one of those niftick little sport models, and if Lady Luck gives me any kind of a break for awhile I hope to challenge Jim Trueman and his big new Marmon to a race for the supremacy of the Press Secretary's Association and the Church St. Lyceum of Paterson.

I see by the papers that the un-employment situation is becoming more serious each day and even my old friend Barney Google is on the bum down in Florida. I hope the gang takes care of him down there as it's sure tough to hit the rods on an empty stomach in the winter time.

Also saw that Bill Rogers had to give up his room in the American Legation when Lindy arrived. I guess Bill musta forgot to pay his board. You know some of these landlords and land-ladies are hard hearted and won't give a feller a chance to get on his feet.

Christmas went over so big this year that it took Sandy Claus two days to do his stuff and I know of some others who are still doing theirs.

Around this particular bailiwick we can always tell when the Yuletide season approaches as the janitor scrubs the halls, polishes up the handle on the big front door and nearly knocks our eyes out with the excessive heat. Then about six o'clock on Christmas Eve comes the knocking at the door and we all know it's time to kick in. During the rest of the year it's "Yassum, Nome," or "Well ah sees jes wot ah can do foah yuh." Maybe he varies his reply with "Well, you see it's dis away, the hot watuh heatuh is done bust down." But it's O. K. M. N. X. with us as the dinge is pretty good as dinges go.

Atlantic City and vicinity seemed imbued with the Christmas spirit this year and adopted the out-door Christmas tree idea. Trees were placed on the lawns, porches, in front of all stores, banks, hotels and along the boardwalk at the street dead-ends. They were trimmed with thousands of colored lights that looked very pretty after nightfall.

Judging from the mob scenes at the exchange desks of the department stores there must have been many, many undesirable presents made this time. Even the five and



dime stores were working overtime for a couple of days after Christmas. I know I got caught in the jam and had a hard time getting out. However everything is ironed out by now and the course of true love is galloping along quite smoothly even to the anti-Volstead pumpkin pie and plum puddin'.

But speaking of love just reminds me, ain't it funny how much work the betterhalf can find for a feller to do around the house when he has a few idle days on hand? Instead of watching the deuces run wild, why he's got to paint the apartment or some other fool thing that don't interest him in the least.

Election this time was very quiet, the only opposition being for the E. B. and even there only one change was made.

Cameron was returned to the swivel chair of the B. A.'s office where I hope he grows fatter but not sassy. He has made a good record the past year despite the fact that the breaks in the building game came against us. But personally speaking, I would like to know the reason just why both he and his predecessor can accumulate the poundage. Jawn Bennett got so corpulent that he had to have his clothes made to order and judging from the rip I saw in Walts—well it's best not to say too much about it—he will soon follow suit.

I would like to have some of their excess weight especially in my shoulders as believe you me buddy, the dragging of conduit several thousand feet is not conducive to tender shoulders and if it were not for a dear little "feather" pillow, I know damn well that the Boardwalk Kid would have lost several days pay sooner than he did (If you get what I mean). At times when I was staggering along under a length of three inch or a bundle of some other size uncomfortably dragging on those poor skinny sore shoulders I just didn't give a darn when the lay-off would come. You know that old saying, "All the same mule and about half as strong."

For the last couple of months I have heard a strange station trying to come in exactly where WEAf shows up and I did quite considerable fussing and cussing at the interference but a week ago the N. Y. outfit was silent, for a welcome change, and in comes WCFL of Chicago, like a house a-fire. We heard a good dance orchestra for over an hour and enjoyed it immensely. Since I learned what station it was I am not cussing any more (but probably just as much). I hope that the Federal Radio Commission compels WEAf to put a muzzle on once in awhile and give us a chance to enjoy the Chicago station. Last night I heard that famous Paterson station located at 21 Church St., WYBADITY? and it sure brought up precious memories of my visit to that studio last fall. Their programmes are excellent, very easy to digest and not a bit hard on the nerves. The announcers are very genteel, and hospitable, also extremely anxious to please all visitors. (Ask Joe and Jim—they know.)

At last the operators have busted into these columns and the letter from 78A was a welcome addition. Let us have more in the future and give my best regards to Dick Dean, the wire chief of the Kinloch Tel. Co. in Bloomington.

Well, so long old timer and best wishes to all from,

BACHIE.

#### L. U. NO. 212, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Editor:

Following a brief Christmas shopping tour, which really consumed less of my time this year than previous adventures of a similar nature had taken, for many years past, I visited our new theatre the "E. F. Albee," which was Mr. Albee's Christmas present to

Cincinnati, as it had opened its doors to the public today, December 24, 1927.

Being no theatrical critic prevents my passing on the opening program, other than to say it did not quite strike me as my standard of that class of entertainment. Will say however, that Clara Bow, who was starring on the silver sheet, would do anybody's eyes good just to look at.

The most of my time was spent on an uninvited, unattended inspection tour or just a trip on the rubber neck wagon.

I soon arrived at the conclusion that we (home folks) were more than justified in feeling a bit uppish, for without question Mr. Albee had given us one of the most beautiful playhouses to be found anywhere in the country.

New York may boast of its Paramount and Roxy at costs of eleven and twelve million dollars respectively, but when comparisons are made of interior architecture and decorating our four million dollar "E. F. Albee" will not be put back even by them.

Gold, ivory and silver are the most prominent colors in walls, floor coverings, furniture and draperies.

The gents smoking rooms are heavily paneled in French walnut with heavy, soft floor coverings and massive, comfortable lounging chairs and couches which are so inviting that you just must rest for a minute whether you are tired or not. Oh yes! certainly there is a ladies' smoking room also, which I understand is done in green and gold.

Beautiful crystal chandeliers and etched mirrors, some of which are valued at \$10,000, each do more than their share to beautify the interior. A special staff of trained employees will be maintained for one duty only, that of cleaning the crystal chandeliers.

The floor lamps at the main entrance are hand tooled and gold plated and valued at \$5,000; these lamps originally were in the Fifth Avenue home of John Jacob Astor.

If you should be of artistic temperament you could not help but appreciate the entire interior as a veritable art gallery.

The corridor walls are lined with original paintings by Crome, Constable and many others, the entire lot being valued at \$100,000, the most expensive one being, Josef Israel's "Pancake Days." I was unable to find out the value of this particular painting. In the entrance lobby is a reproduction of Murillo's "Immaculate Conception," which I was informed was worth \$15,000 and was purchased during a Paris shopping tour which was planned and made last summer especially for this theatre.

There are over 7,500 light bulbs in the building, ranging from 15 to 2,500 watts.

Jonnie Daunt and Jack Zuber are on the job to guard over the volts and amps, which are distributed from one of the most modern switchboards that was ever erected in any theatre. Both Daunt and Zuber are former members of No. 212 but now belong to the I. A. T. S. E.

We invite all within reach to visit our new "E. F. Albee," we know you will be pleased and will immediately realize why we feel that it helps spell "progress" for good old Cincy.

Extending our best wishes, as a local union, to everybody for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

THE COPYIST.

#### L. U. NO. 226, TOPEKA, KANS.

Editor:

Local Union No. 226 has invited Brother Kearns, of Hutchinson, third vice president of the State Federation of Labor and a loyal wire twister, to come to Topeka and speak at the Unitarian Church forum Sunday, January 22, on the activities of Senator Frazell and the Hutchinson Reformatory.

Brother Kearns is probably the best posted man in Kansas on penitentiary and reform school practices, and especially Senator Frazell and his scab producing factory and we believe that a thorough airing of methods and conditions in Hutchinson, Topeka and Leavenworth will be appreciated by all, and aid us in heading off some of the microbe culture in the body politic (mostly politic).

It is reported that the Senator is doing his darndest in the interests of low wages in Kansas, and incidentally to murder the labor unions of the state.

Just how a business man expects to profit by lowering the wages of working men isn't evident on the face of it, for reduced wages means reduced business for the merchant and bad times for the salaried men eventually.

In fact a wish for lower wages for others is always a selfish wish.

Whenever I hear a merchant or office mechanic wish for lower wages so he can buy a new suit of clothes or build a house I ask him whose wages he is referring to, "his or mine," to which he usually replies that he means "the wages of carpenters and brick masons." I then ask him how a like calamity such as a reduced income and a lowered standard of living would be appreciated in his own family, and a lowered income hurts a wire twister or a brick mason the same as a man with a clean shirt and a white collar. We are all alike, human under our outer garments.

It would be nice if we could convince the irreconcilables that they have nothing to gain but sorrow for their communities and the country at large by wage cuts. Lower wages cannot create more work than there is normally and as for competing with the rats—that cannot be done, for their wages will always be lower than ours in spite of anything we can do. Notice the rat barber shops over the country. They are always lower in price than the union ones, still the union shops continue to survive and usually get the cream of the barber trade.

L. U. No. 226 has inaugurated a system of bi-weekly tests or examinations to consist of five questions on the code to be given the membership by a special committee. We have had some pitiful examples of union men from other towns falling down on our examinations, and don't want our members going to other towns and showing how little we know in Topeka.

Brother C. J. Maunsell, an ex-member of our local and now a member of 584 of Tulsa, Okla., was in town over Christmas and called at our "editorial office" to hand us a lovely bouquet on our past endeavors and say hello to the boys.

In the near future the members of the union shops will advertise their shops with tire covers appropriately lettered. We aren't trying to throw any one else down—just pull ourselves up.

J. R. WOODHULL.

#### L. U. NO. 245, TOLEDO, OHIO

Editor:

After another successful year for the ELECTRICAL WORKERS JOURNAL under your management I am going to start the new year of 1928 by congratulating the members of the various locals for the securing of your services in your present capacity in which position you have given your untiring attention and have done wonders toward making the JOURNAL the grand magazine that it is at the ending of 1927. And may the new year bring about the placing of this JOURNAL in first place of trades union papers. The many educational items and the various electrical editorials including the radio page which is in itself a very good reason for anxiously awaiting the next issue, and the position in allow-



ing generous space to the many local correspondence, give each local and each member a right to refer to this magazine as our ELECTRICAL JOURNAL. For under the present system each individual member, whether he lives in Frisco, Chi or Cincy, as long as he carries a card and his dues are paid is a part of this magazine and should be proud to point to this fact in telling his friends of the organization that the emblem on his hat represents. And which is instrumental in bringing about the conditions that he (the member) now enjoys on his job.

But I started out to write about Local No. 245 and here I am still writing about the already famous JOURNAL. The closing of the year 1927 ended for our local one of the best years in the history of the local. We haven't the members that we at one time boasted of, for we have lost considerable territory, smaller jobs scattered over a large part of the northwestern part of Ohio, but now our activities are centered in and immediately around Toledo. And by bringing light to some of our delinquent members and securing some new ones along with a considerable increase in attendance all brought by the co-operation of the officers of last year, I want to report progress. The slogan adopted by the light company here a few years back, "Service with a smile at any cost," seems to apply to the members here. The old spirit of slug 'em and drag 'em out seems to have disappeared from our meetings and in its stead the hall is well filled with home owning citizens, who are assembled for the purpose of protecting the buying power of labor's dollar, which is honestly earned in fair exchange for their labor. And the union hall is merely the channel through which our labor is placed on the market at the greatest rate of exchange while the unorganized body of workers has no method of marketing their labor which results in their receiving a rate far below those that combine their labor under one head.

But even with this system in vogue here there is still a (very) few that are stealing the rate that we demand for our product for which we pay a small nominal fee for the right of collective bargaining. And for which this few pays nothing. Instead of sacrificing a few dollars a year for the right of a voice in maintenance of their working conditions they would rather sacrifice their friends and take a chance in traveling alone. Charles Lindbergh is the only man in the last decade who succeeded in making himself a name in the hall of fame alone and that event was made possible by the large reception committees which awaited his arrival in the different places that he chose to visit. But allow me to say here that there is no reception committee awaiting the laboring man of today who tries to travel alone.

Our ranks were increased eight more last meeting, and eight candidates in one night shows the boys' opinion in this paddle your own canoe idea. Brother Peck of Sylvania, Ohio, headed the list of candidates. There's a Peck of good fellowship there. Then Brother "Red" Paton was second to ride to oldcan devourer. Brother H. P. Buttermore, Michigan's hot shot, was present with bells. Brother Busdicker of Fremont, Ohio, threw aside his pliers long enough to become a member of our body. Ray for Fremont! Brother Klar, of Maumee, Ohio, better known among his friends at the old town gatherings as "Ears"—well 'ear's looking at you, "Ears!" These boys are all a part of the organization now and we hope that we can keep them with us.

I suppose now that you are all anxious to hear of the results of the nomination of officers which took place in December. Well, I will give the results below. But first let me say that in all my exper-

iences in labor meetings I never saw such anxiety in selecting names for nomination and such competition in the field for the different offices. A real campaign all the way throughout the year and every meeting a rally. Brother Schomberg succeeded in retaining his old position as chairman and starts his second term in a ready to give and ready to do spirit (a willing worker always scores). Out of seven candidates nominated for the chairman's place his past record brought him out of the fray the victor with the compliments of his opponents.

Brother Arthur Cranker of Maumee, Ohio, was honored with the position of vice president. After the dust settled and the ballots were carefully counted his name appeared on the pink slip 12 times more than his opponents, two in number; another pure case of the younger man taking up the battle where the older man retreats; good judgment shown on the part of the voters. And I am sure that Brother Cranker will show himself worthy of their choice. The old battle horse, Oliver Myers, has been put in the harness again as our financial secretary. Oliver is one of those kind of candidates that is just a little bit too good in his line for any one to oppose him and then bet on the results. He has scored for us upon several occasions, when the game looked lost, and he won't be a bench warmer for a few years yet.

William Howes is the name of our new first inspector. The name is new among the list of officers, but not new to the members, for weather in all its hazards has failed to keep him away from our meetings the past year, and with a record like that the successful fulfilling of the duties of that office are assured. Bill's a regular fellow with lots of friends.

Brother Bert Freeman was such a popular fellow with the boys as second inspector that they have retained his services for another year. Brother Rardin who has sailed our ship of finance safely through several years and who as pilot of our financial barge has never shifted from his course is again known as captain of the crew, "Captain Rardin," financial secretary. Ed. Baker was the man selected as our foreman. He needs no introduction in this column, this was taken voluntarily. That's Ed. for you, always ready to do something to help the cause of organization. The press secretary was chosen to fill the chair vacated by L. C. Sergenfrei, our recording secretary of 1927, who resigned to take up his new duties of trustee.

These men have all been active in the past in anything that would be of benefit to Local 245 or the cause of organized labor, and with men like these in office, we can only predict a year of progress for Local 245. Our retiring officers, Brother G. C. Sweet, vice president; Brother L. C. Segenfrei, recording secretary; Brother William Irving, first inspector; Brother Clyde Williams, second inspector, and Brother Jim Facker, foreman, are all retired from their respective offices purely by their own request as each one declined the nomination for reelection on the plea that he did not wish to monopolize the offices. So every one is satisfied all the way around. So here goes for a great big successful year of 1928.

One year ago Brother Charley Neebs in his attempt to bring about a better attendance at our meetings, succeeded to this extent. He suggested that we raffle a small cash prize at each meeting, tickets to be given out at the door to the member upon entering and the drawing to take place just before adjournment. Now I don't wish to go on record as saying that this simple little thing has been fully responsible for our record attendance during the past year, nor do I wish to impress upon you here that our members

come solely for the purpose of having a chance of winning the cash prize, but whatever the cause, it is nothing short of a miracle.

And now Mr. Editor, I have for your attention one new name that I would like for you to place on your mailing list. One of our new members who already realizes the greatness of the ELECTRICAL WORKERS JOURNAL and made a request that it be sent to him: George Hankinson, 1305 Superior St., Toledo, Ohio, is the member, and would like to have him receive the JOURNAL. As fast as I hear of them or the request is made I try to get it for them through your office and the co-operation has been very noticeable and appreciated. Here is a change of address for you: Harry Hoover, new address, 601 Peppy St., Toledo, Ohio. Old address 1034 Klondike St., Toledo, Ohio.

EDW. E. DUKESHIRE.

#### L. U. NO. 284, PITTSFIELD, MASS.

Editor:

As a start for the year 1928 I will appeal to the Brothers of L. U. No. 284 to buckle right down to business and endeavor to make this year one noted for progress and achievement. We have used our good judgment and elected officers for 1928. Now let us stand back of our judgment by giving these officers our whole-hearted and unswerving support. We elected them because we felt they were capable to guide the destinies of our local union and manage its affairs, so we should not be constantly interfering with them in the performance of their duties, but should assist them in carrying out their plans by supporting and upholding their recommendations and verdicts so long as they show they are aiming and working for the benefit of the local union in general.

Let us read and study the constitution and the by-laws of our local, also the present agreement, so that we may all know what the law of our organization is and then, instead of scheming to find ways to get around the law we should work hard to live up to it and see to it that others live up to it also. Let us take the side of all the members as a whole instead of trying to protect the fellow who is violating the laws and tearing down our conditions. If the membership in general will do these things and make a special effort to get out and attend every meeting and keep their dues paid up, then go out and boost the union instead of knocking it, we will have success.

Some of you boys seem to think the union will not be here next month, so there is no use paying dues for a month in advance. Well, this local union will be here for a good many months and if you would get a few months' dues ahead you would save money on assessments and would not have to worry about your standing when work is slow and money is scarce. Neither would you find it necessary to humiliate yourselves by asking for a loan to cover your dues.

As for the officers, if they would mark the calendar for every second and fourth Thursday and then not let anything else interfere with those dates, they could attend every meeting. They should remember it is their duty to serve the local to the best of their ability, no matter how discouraging it seems at times, and should perform their respective duties in a thorough and efficient manner if they expect the support of the local. If it is necessary to attend two or more meetings a week to do the work, then we should attend cheerfully.

As a program let us work for better



conditions, more work, more pay, and the five-day week. We should also work for an ordinance board to revise the electrical ordinance, a competent and efficient inspection service, a vocational school for apprentices and helpers, a better understanding of our fellow building tradesmen, through the building trades council, and a better and stronger union, as well as a little more friendliness and a few good times and "get-togethers."

As to conditions in Pittsfield, there is no work here. We have men loafing and most all others on part time, with no bright spot in sight. We have recently organized a B. T. C. and are going along with it very well. The electricians were very active in forming the council and have the honor of one member in the chair and one on the board of trustees.

PRESS SECRETARY.

#### L. U. NO. 292, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Editor:

When this letter is published in the JOURNAL—if it is—another year will have begun with its new problems and 1927 will have passed into history. Let us hope that with the advent and progress of 1928, we may be able to produce a larger diffusion of the spirit of unionism among the ranks of the workers, and that we may more successfully meet and solve the problems of the labor movement as we are confronted with them.

Conditions here, while in many ways much better than they were a year ago, are still deplorable from many angles; for while practically all of our members have jobs, we cannot hope for that condition to continue through the winter, and even now many of those employed are only working part time. Also, we are still faced with that detrimental situation of an over-crowded field in the contracting end of the industry, which means excessive competition, reacting on the journeymen, in the increased disinclination, on the part of the contractor, to raise wages.

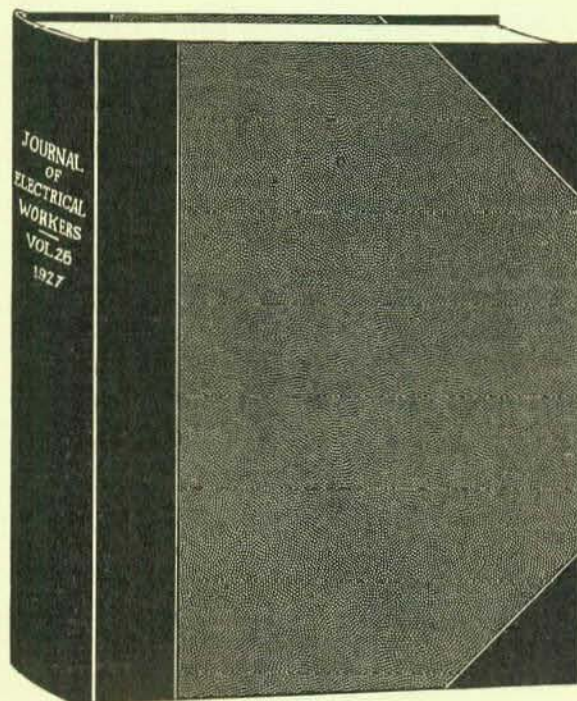
In my last month's letter I dealt at some length with some of the arguments "pro and con" in the matter of a change from the trades form to the industrial form of organization. Not because I think any such change imminent, though I do believe it will eventually come, nor because I consider such change of paramount importance, but the question presents many arguments that are equally applicable to many other plans that have been advanced as solutions for the problems confronting the labor movement.

Changes in the form of organization, changes in program, changes in method and tactics, or the institution of any other policy, that is to be the result of some, more or less, drastic change, will be dependent, for the efficiency of its results and the success, with which it is put into operation, first, upon the degree of readiness of the membership for the change; second, by the amount and effectiveness of the opposition thereto; and third, by the apparent effectiveness of the remedy relative to the importance of the evils that it is intended to abolish.

Always recognizing the fact that none of these are panaceas for all the ills that beset us, but only remedies that may be more or less successfully applied to certain specific cases under certain specific conditions, I must admit that I believe each and every one of them have features in them, that, under proper intelligent application, will be of benefit to the movement and are consequently worthy of being borne in mind in connection with other plans looking to the relieving of the burdens of labor.

Another example of the proposed remedies supposed to solve the problems of the labor

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## Electrical Workers' Journal



movement is the abolition of the existing system of capitalistic production and the substitution of a co-operative socialistic form of industrialism. Every one realizes that high wages or low wages, as measured in dollars and cents, mean nothing. And many are aware that wages, as measured by their purchasing power, are more or less of a misleading view of the case, as it tends to disguise the fact, that labor is exploited at the point of production and that, therefore, the only intelligible basis for computing wages is the amount received relative to the amount produced, the just wage being that amount that shall give the worker the full product of his labor. And there are a few who realize that this fact (the exploitation of labor at the point of production) is the principal basis for, and justification of, the socialist philosophy, which arrives at the advocacy of this "abolition of capitalism and the institution of the co-operative commonwealth."

Space forbids that I go into the arguments in the case of capitalistic versus socialistic industrialism, much less those for and against the socialist philosophy. Suffice it to say that I consider most of the socialist philosophy to be sound reasoning from plainly discernible facts to manifestly logical conclusions. In so far as the idea, that to the worker should belong the product of his toil, could be used as an ideal, I believe it might well be adopted by organized labor, as the basis for a new and more definite objective. Something to strive for in the future. This is all very well in theory. But the pertinent fact is, that no one has a practical workable method of putting the theory into practice, the socialists believing, with religious faith, that, with the "inevitable breaking down of capitalism," unquestionably the next step in industrial evolution will be socialism (and perhaps it will?) while the communists, recognizing the uncertainty of this belief, propose to inaugurate a "dictatorship of the proletariat" and, by means of this, cram the program down the neck of the community, whether acceptable or not, whether the world is ready for it or not; and they kid themselves into believing that a comparative handful of them (some of whom are not even good or trustworthy union men) can do this and get away with it, in this country, in the fact, not only of the opposition of the capitalist class, but of that of an enormous proportion of the working class as well. This is patent to any thinking person from their refusing to recognize the fact, long stressed by the socialists, that when the world is ready for the change, because the majority wants the change, that force will be unnecessary. In fact, when they have the strength to succeed by force, they have the strength to succeed by peaceful methods. I might elaborate this argument and add others, but why go further when the point of the matter is that while the abolition of the capitalistic form of industry is a very good objective for the labor movement to set for itself, to be attained to, at some time in the future, in the meantime, we must look to our more immediate needs, and to courses of action calculated to produce results more eminently obtainable.

At present, we are faced with such loudly crying problems as: unemployment, lack of the recognition of organized labor, the temporary nature of employment in many industries, the deplorable, increasing misuse of the injunction in labor disputes and many others equally demanding immediate attention if organized labor is to continue to progress as the defender of the rights of labor or towards any goal.

W. WAPLES,  
Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 303, ST. CATHARINES, ONT.

Editor:

I just have to split or bust. Local Union No. 303 is just about on its last legs. Just think of the position the Niagara Peninsula is placed in; absolutely the worst organized district in the world for the amount of power produced, and I am not speaking at random, for I have traveled in every country from east to west and north to south. It's about the worst joint I've ever struck for electrical workers. "Scabs" everywhere.

You get the organizer down here; comes in about supper time; gets up to the meeting around 8 o'clock; says he is going to organize the Niagara Peninsula before he leaves this part. Next morning he's off and that is the last you see of him for about six months. Then in he pops again, all hurry and bustle; out he goes again, and that's the last of him for another long period. Nothing done; still the same old six stickers waiting for results that never come. Now then, Brother Bachie, can you wonder at Brother Dealy getting disgusted and not having the heart to write to the JOURNAL when surrounded by such rotten conditions? Why he don't want to give such a "scabby" place publicity. Now listen to this, Brothers all. The Labor Temple in St. Catharines wanted some wiring done and they could not secure a union man in the whole district. Brother Thomas Dealy, Brother John Whyte and myself volunteered to do the work one Sunday free gratis to keep "scab" labor off holy ground.

The agreement on the Welland Ship Canal was opened a while back. Hoisting engineers and several others in the engineering section got a five-cents-an-hour raise, but the man who keeps the electrical end in repair got nothing, because we are not organized, therefore we were not represented at the opening up of the agreement.

There are four out of the six members of Local Union No. 303 employed on this small section of the canal. The canal is 29 miles long; so there is plenty of scope for a real live organizer to come and try his skill. Our little section is 100 per cent union—four in number. If only the organizers would come in and stay with us and get busy we may get some place. But no, as soon as they come they are ready to leave. Brother Ingles, Brother Noble, get going; put your shoulders to the wheel and say, "I will organize the Niagara Peninsula." There is not such a word as "can't." Show them what you can do; be a go-getter; get results; then throw your chest out and say, "I've done the impossible." But you won't be able to come in one day and blow out the next. You'll have to stay right with it.

Hoping these few lines will give some of our Brothers the true state of affairs that exist in the Niagara Peninsula and why Brother Thomas Dealy has closed up like a clam. He is disgusted; so am I.

RALPH LEACH.

#### L. U. NO. 317, HUNTINGTON, W. VA.

Editor:

Well, boys, another month has gone by and No. 317 has lost some of its good members, as we completed one of our big jobs, and work is now rather slow; the boys are on the road for another stamping ground. We sure wish them luck, as they were a faithful bunch, but the ones who are left are going to stick with the open-shoppers and do our best to make them see our way.

I notice in last month's WORKER, in some of the articles, there seems to be some

dissatisfaction concerning the Detroit convention, and I suppose they have a right to in some ways you look at it, for it seems as if they were looking out mostly for I. R. Times are pretty close at present, and I think they should consider the membership as much as possible. Well, boys, this is 1927; the old year will soon be gone, and 1928 will be here, and we don't want to forget there is another convention, so we must not forget to have our delegates there.

I notice that Detroit is getting into politics and trying to get some good labor men in office and it seems as though they have made a success in the primary, and I hope they also do in the general election. That is one of the best ways there is to fight for organized labor, and we all should try that.

This will be the last time you will hear from No. 317 this year, and before I stop I want to wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, and you will hear from me again in January, 1928.

H. F. EDWARDS.

#### L. U. NO. 329, SHREVEPORT, LA.

Editor:

Now that the holidays are over and we are beginning another year let each and every one of the Brothers live up to our constitution. Let every Brother get a new Brother in our organization. That would make quite a difference in membership of the International.

The year of 1927 we have something to speak about. Every year up until this one we have lost one or two Brothers, but in the year 1927 we did not have a fatal accident. Now, Brothers, that is something we all should be proud of. Let's hope that the coming year we can live up to our last year's record.

Things around here are about the same as last month—not much going on—and things do not look much better for the future. Now, Brothers, this is not an appeal to stay away. If any Brother should happen this way he is sure of three meals and a bed to sleep in. We like to have any traveling Brothers come by this way so they can let us know just how things are over the country. We have had quite a few Brothers with us the last few months and I don't think any one has gone away hungry. There have been a few Brothers going to work for oil companies and about two for the light company. Brother Bob Roberts is with us; he went to work a few days ago. We have had a little trouble around here about sub-stations. It seems like there are one or two wiremen around who think that a linemen is too dumb to build a steel frame and hang a few disconnects. We have had a little grievance with them about it. It is O. K. now and I don't think we made any of our worthy Brother wiremen sore.

Just a few words about the weather around here. We have had a very nice winter so far. Have not had much rain and cold weather. It is about 24 degrees today; that is about as cold as it gets around here. Had a few flakes of snow today, but that is something we very seldom have around here in these woods.

This being the first month of a new year I hope we have just as good success this year as last. Since the 1st of January, 1927, we have made the line crew 100 per cent and hope we can keep this good work up this year by getting the rest of the fellows who belong into our Brotherhood, and I think we can. Let us hope so. We sure like to see the fellows show the right spirit.

Let all of us buy clothes bearing the label. It helps the other crafts out. There



is hardly a meeting that we don't get a letter asking that we buy union-made garments. If we do not get them bearing the label some of our crafts are going on the bum, so let all of us get into the habit of buying clothes bearing the label.

Let's hope that all of the rank and file had a Merry Christmas and a more Prosperous New Year.

JOHN HUDSON.

P. S. Would like to hear from some of the secretaries regarding the monthly dues button. We have not been able to get every one in the notion of using them. Let us hear from some one regarding them.

#### L. U. NO. 330, LAWTON, OKLA.

Editor:

As this local has not had a letter in the WORKER for some time the boys decided to elect a press secretary, and therefore picked on me. This being my first letter to the WORKER I will not attempt a lengthy one.

Our city has recently organized a building trades council and during our last meeting at Stephens Brothers Electric Company we discussed the plans and appointed delegates to attend the building trades council, and withdrew from the central labor council. Boys, a better organization could hardly be found for the welfare and betterment of your city and local than that of the building trades council.

With but one exception a new line-up of officials took office at our recent election. We do not expect them to perform miracles over night, so to speak, but we are sure they will give a good account of their stewardship at the close of their term of office. The elected are as follows: President, W. C. (Bill) Stephenson; vice president, John Middleton, re-elected; financial secretary, J. B. Sanders; recording secretary, Ross Stephens; inspector and foreman, Bernard (Frenchy) Krauss; press secretary, Drexel V. Powell. We adjourned in high spirits smoking one of our retired presidents, I. J. Walker's, Robert Burns cigars.

Construction work here has quieted down, making work for electricians very slim; if we get in a half-week during the winter months we can consider ourselves lucky, although expect the work here to be somewhat better by spring.

Wishing all the Brothers a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

DREXEL V. POWELL.

#### L. U. NO. 332, SAN JOSE, CALIF.

Editor:

It is not often that a letter appears in the JOURNAL from this local and I didn't suppose there would be one in December as the regular press secretary is so busy; but that is another story. However, in looking over the letters from our sister locals in the November issue I came across one that, after reading, I was amazed that anyone who calls himself a union man would write. He criticizes the officers and the convention, calling it hand-picked. Possibly that is the reason why his local was not represented, as he says that as a whole they believe as he does.

I am not ready to believe that, though, because I can't see how so many kickers could hold a charter. There used to be a pretty fine bunch of fellows in his town and I don't believe they have all left.

I'll tell you, old-timer, you can not sell the idea of trades unionism with the line you now have. What you need is a change. Throw away that anvil and hammer and get a horn. You can't expect this Brother-

hood of ours to send men in your city if you make a noise like that. There are too many places where their efforts are appreciated.

As to Local No. 332 we are doing pretty well, thank you. We take in a member once in a while, but if a man thinks that after he is a member he can turn the whole Brotherhood inside out, then make it over to suit himself, why he can stay out.

This is a mixed local and the "narrow backs" and "rough necks" get along fine. The wiremen work five days a week at \$10 per. The linemen get \$170 per month on our job, which is about the average. Of course they would like a little more; they will probably get it, too, in time.

This seventh district was split wide open a few years ago, but it is gradually getting back on its feet. Those who were most active in trying to bring about its downfall are beginning to see where they were wrong. We have some good International Officers out here. I saw one here a few days ago. The seat of his pants didn't look as if he had been sitting down much, but he will sure need a new pair of shoes before he leaves.

Let me say before closing that if you don't believe in this idea that you are trying to put over you had better quit.

A FORMER MEMBER OF K. C.

#### L. U. NO. 340, SACRAMENTO, CALIF.

Editor:

It is only a couple of days before Christmas and the weather has been very nice, mostly sunshine in the daytime but cold at nights and if there was only a little more work the members around this district would be far more contented.

Local Union No. 340 will give their big electric ball on February 11, 1928, and we are extending a cordial invitation to all the officers and members who can to attend this ball, to see one of the treats of the season. This ball will be held in our civic auditorium of which we are very proud in the city of Sacramento and those sister locals of ours who are close by, we would appreciate their attendance. From what the committee tell me the decorations are going to be wonderful—some of the greatest electrical effects of the season—as the auditorium is a building very nicely suited for decorations of that kind.

We have succeeded in having our new electrical ordinance passed by our city council, which will be in effect on the 26th of December, 1927. It is a very lengthy ordinance and I believe one which will fit the needs of Sacramento for a few years. In the past we have been working under the underwriters' rules of the state utilization and safety first orders but for some reason or other there did not seem to be any teeth in handling the work. Under the new ordinance we have eliminated that BX cable work and knob and tube will only be used in flats of four families and here I think we have won a point. I, myself, want to thank the members of the committee, the city manager, the city councilmen, and all those who assisted in seeing the adoption of this new ordinance.

Mr. A. H. Scherrer, known as Baldy Scherrer, one of our old-time members in this district, was appointed instructor in the electrical course at the Fresno High School, day and night course of the vocational training department. I talked with Brother Al today and he seems to be getting along very nicely and has a very good class at Fresno.

I appreciated reading your article, Brother J. J. Carrico, of Local No. 180, and I want

to say that this local has received a live wire Brother. We hated to lose you, Joe, but our loss is No. 180's gain.

A little mistake appeared in the December issue of the JOURNAL in mentioning the members of Local Union No. 340's executive board. In some way the name of Brother E. J. Cotter was omitted. Brother Cotter is an old-time member in the local here and one of the real livewires and he also was our delegate at the last international convention at Detroit.

After reading the article from Brother Danielson, of No. 595, I thought he was the press secretary for Local Union No. 340, as a part of his article appertained to this district. It was a very nice article, Dan, and I only wish I was as good a press secretary as you are.

I am wishing the grand officers and all the members of the Brotherhood a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

BERT M. MILLER.

#### L. U. NO. 382, COLUMBIA, S. C.

Editor:

I have been requested to write a letter for the next JOURNAL and we will appreciate it if you will publish same.

I know you have heard of the big projects that are in the air for this city in the near future. The Lexington Water Power Co. is now building one of the largest hydro-electric power plants in the United States.

However, I want to impress upon you and Brothers that may wish to come this way, that there is absolutely nothing at this time for members of our organization to do. We have members of our local who are old residents of this city leaving now. This dam site will employ any number of laborers but very few skilled men, and up to this time we have been unable to get them to pay our scale for the few men that they have in our line, and on a recent visit to the site I was told that they were swamped with applications, had only a few men and would soon have to lay off some of them. Therefore we would thank you to make it plain that there is nothing doing here at this time and I can assure all Brothers that we will be glad to let them know, through the WORKER, just as soon as anything starts.

This dam and plant will mean that this city will be able to furnish any amount of power that may ever be needed in this vicinity and I am giving you some data taken from one of the daily papers published some time ago.

It will be 1½ miles long, over 200 feet high at points. The lake will be 30 miles in length, 14 miles wide at points. Cost \$20,000,000, to develop 200,000 H. P. of electricity; longest earth dam in the world; largest hydro electric development in U. S. excepting that at Niagara Falls. Body of water to cover 60 square miles. It will require three years in building, will employ 1,500 men, mostly laborers. The contractors for the work are the Arundel Co., of Baltimore, and the site is just 10 miles from this city. It now looks as if it will be an open shop job as far as we are concerned.

The Southern Railway Co. has just completed a large roundhouse and machine shops here which will mean a great deal to the city.

You can see by the above that this city should be good some time in the near future and we hope it will not be long now before some of our old Brothers can be drifting back home, but don't let them come at this time.

The Barstow bunch, who operate the power plant in the city, are still employing mostly all non-union men and a few days ago they cut down the operators' scale about \$25 a month and have laid off one or two men and now have a negro on one watch, something



never before known here. This we know is the consequence of their men not belonging to the union.

T. B. COOPER.

#### L. U. NO. 440, RIVERSIDE, CALIF.

Editor:

It has been some time since the Brothers have seen anything in the WORKER concerning Local No. 440 and perhaps thought we had just curled up and passed out, but such is not the case. If any Brother thinks so just let him drop into the Labor Temple here the second or fourth Wednesday night of any month and have a look.

We have been having a municipal election and all the excitement that goes with it. For the first time in years a candidate for mayor came out and said he was for the working man and as strange as it may seem he was elected; so things here are looking up some.

We are having nominations for local officers and that is causing some interest. Seems like life is just one election after another.

We are all looking forward to a larger and better organization and we are only going to get that by having larger and better locals. There is one way the members can help the other local and that is when they go into another local's jurisdiction to work to notify that local or have the secretary of the local they are from notify the other local. Last summer the power company here was building a high-line and employed several men from out of town and several of those men were Brothers, but very few came and notified this local they were working in our jurisdiction. Others waited until the job was completed and came to us for a job as soon as they were laid off. When one asked the Brothers where they had been working, the answer was always the same: "power company." How long? "From one to four months." I think this is a condition that exists all over and can be rectified by the members themselves.

C. B. FRAKER.

#### L. U. NO. 573, WARREN, OHIO.

Editor:

Never before, to my knowledge, has an article from 573 appeared in THE WORKER and as I am the newly appointed press editor for same, thought I would give some of the "boomers" from this little city a surprise.

I will say that things have changed very much here of late with Brother Hinkle as president (because he doesn't indulge in anything stronger than a cup of coffee after the meeting). Ha! Ha!

Smithy still holds his card and in my estimation got a bad deal. Most all of the Brothers are down on him now, but a lot of them don't remember the times they had spending the local's money at the ginmills. But it sure was one different story when the books were audited after they had run very near a year. I hope this never happens again. But Brothers, we had one — of a time to get an I. O. Brother in last spring when we had some trouble with a few curb stone contractors.

Well, I will say Brothers, Warren is not dry because Brother Shorty Wrong and I had a little time a few weeks ago and I'm here to say "Shorty" sure knows little Italy; so hunt him up whenever you get to town I. O. Brothers and don't be so hard to persuade to come the next time we call on you.

We will acknowledge things have been run rather slack since we started but I know 1928 will see us with a real bunch of officers and a real local.

Wendal Blair has never grown up, he was the baby at home and he still insists on playing and cutting up in the meetings but this will stop when President Hinkle puts on a few fines.

Brother Barto is still looking for a position. Brother Brock has been back working in Warren for a few weeks (His sweet mama lives here).

Brother Leekins is a daddy now and is as fat as ever. I wonder if the baby has a wallop like the old man.

Brother Lewis has a young wire-jerker (who will soon go to work). So I guess Walter will then be able to attend meetings as he was elected recording secretary.

Brother Onge still has a meeting all his own once in a while when he has an "H." "C." batch. Ha! Ha!

Think I have broadcast enough for this time but you will hear more about the knockers and faultfinders in the next issue. The old Boomer but a Homeguard now.

HEBENSTREIT.

P. S.—I've Boomed Every Where.

#### L. U. NO. 567, PORTLAND, MAINE

Editor:

Since no news is good news, Local No. 567 for the past three months must have occupied a place high in the estimation of our Editor and the membership at large who might be interested to know what we are doing in far away Maine, yet have been denied this much because of the negligence of a press secretary who offers no excuse for absence since his personal affairs interest only an immediate few.

However, we are wishing you all a Happy New Year and let's all step forward on the right foot and keep up with the parade, for we can't reach representation by marking time.

Work is scarce enough to keep the boys all guessing and with the exception of a fortunate few nothing substantial is in sight.

The local is experiencing a sort of epidemic of oratory, since several potential orators, with no fear or favor, or reward of merit, have suddenly become obsessed with a desire to be possessor of the vocal supremacy of the local and as a disinterested party, I might voice my tribute that we have several still in the stages of infancy who would make an ordinary college valedictorian appear insignificant.

Even our worthy business agent, C. A. Smith, victorious in many a hard parliamentary attack is often stressed to maintain his dignity in the face of such flowery language that is sometimes directed to dwarf his best oratorical efforts.

Brother Neree Stroobants has returned to Local 567 after several months of European travel and a visit to his pre-war Belgian home. Neree immediately took up the cause of the striking miners and additional to an assessment, made a donation and put up a pair of ducks for raffle that netted a tidy sum, instigated principally by Brother Bob Leahy, who claims this was the first motion he ever made that went through, even though it took three weeks. We raised by assessment quite a bit for the miners, with possibly more to follow. Several personal donations were made by sympathetic members.

Local No. 567 is planning a series of lectures this winter, educational, instructive and beneficial to electricians, converting the old school to the methods of the new.

During reconstruction work at the Congress Square Hotel, Brothers Bradford and Walker took occasion to remove a joint and present it to the local assemblage. No one

knows who made it up or when, or why, but the possibility that it may have been some past or present member of the local emphasized forcibly that proper instruction would forbid such mediocre work in the future, consequently one evening at least will be devoted to this feature, with Brother Jack Fraser in the role of pedagogue.

The radio class of last year, unanimously pronounced a success, will be reopened in about two weeks with President James Nicholson and his corps of picked assistants as instructors and any member who does not avail himself of the opportunity to get in this work will have much cause for regret.

Will have more to say on the radio class later and perhaps of benefit to other locals, for the methods and initiative employed by President Nicholson are deserving of consideration and recognition.

M. M. MCKENNEY.

#### L. U. NO. 581, MORRISTOWN, N. J.

Editor:

Having the position of recording secretary of the local also takes in the job of press secretary so I am going to write a few lines on our doings. Sorry to say our apprentice school fell flat through lack of co-operation on the part of apprentices and journeymen.

Last summer we completed a large power station for the Jersey Central Light and Power, which through our hard efforts kept strictly union. All the boys have had plenty to do, but now that the weather is against building it has slackened, so would advise any who may wander our way to come with a full purse to tide you over until things pick up.

The local had an outing to the Allentown, Pa., fair in September, it being the twentieth anniversary of the local. We rounded up all that we could of our charter members to take with us. The committee spared no expense for comfort and good time, giving all a good dinner at the Allentown Hotel, returning in the evening to South Bethlehem for supper.

The only Brother who was overcome by kindness was our worthy member of the examining board, Brother Randolph Hamilton. In his coma he drew up a new agreement for the contractors to sign.

At our meeting of December 6 we held our nomination of officers. By the looks of things there will be competition for the chairs of president, vice president and financial secretary. Only one member would not wait for election by saying he would take it; that was Brother William Gerard. There were no other nominees for financial secretary.

Our delegate, Harold Pierson, was sent to the convention in Detroit and came back with a lot of talk and trinkets.

It is getting close to the entertainment held annually for the officers who are elected. I don't think there will be any life in it this year as the chairman, John Corbet, takes on a chain and ball for (wife) life. Good luck, John, and success to you.

I had better stop writing before the boys insist on more.

THOMAS R. PIERSON.

#### L. U. NO. 584, TULSA, OKLA.

Editor:

With Christmas and another year just around the corner, it behooves us to pause for inventory. What has the new year brought us? Have we advanced as individuals or as an organization? Has any advancement been through my efforts, or have I rested idly on the oars, let the boat drift, and taken advantage of the kindly currents



set in motion by the efforts of others? Remember, our local or our organization will be as good, or as bad, as we make it.

We have purchased a plot of ground in the trend of growth of our city, and hope within another year to be making progress toward the building and occupying of our own home. This is a step that has long been contemplated by 584 and will go a long way toward creating that solidarity which must exist in the successful organization.

Our educational and vocational training class for apprentices is getting into good shape for the winter, with an enrollment of about thirty. This class is taught by experienced journeymen members under the direction of an educational committee appointed by the president.

The annual nomination and declining of officers is now in progress and it is hard to tell at this time who will be elected to lead us for the ensuing year. Work is holding up to just about normal here for the winter. The power house at Weleetka is completed and this threw about 50 of our Brothers out of work.

Wish to congratulate you, Brother Editor, on the continued improvement of the JOURNAL. It is getting better with each succeeding issue. Would like to see some expressions by the scribes in regard to the five day week.

Brother Schading's article brought out some good pointers on this question. This would give employment to more of our members, and in addition we would have a day to do our hunting, fishing and what have you thus leaving the Sabbath day for the spiritual recuperation which some of us so sadly neglect.

We have a committee which attends the meetings of our sister Local 1002, they also send delegates to our meetings; thus we keep up a better brotherly feeling between the locals as well as each keeping in touch with what the other is doing.

Our I. V. P. Dan Tracy attended our meeting a short time ago and made an interesting talk. Dan is well and favorably known among us and we are always glad to see him at our meetings. We always feel closely allied with I. O. affairs as I. E. B. member G. C. Gadbois is now, and for a number of years has been an active member of our local.

The story of "Crossed Wires" in the current issue of the JOURNAL was good, and calls to mind a similar experience of mine in Illinois in which a building was destroyed by fire from defective wiring. The wiring was really defective, but I had personally removed the meters and taken down the service wires three weeks before the date of the fire as the building had been abandoned and was to be wrecked.

With modern wiring systems and protection the chances of fire from defective wiring are quite remote. We have a good wiring code here and a strict inspection department and have been able to keep the appointment of city electrical inspectors in our organization for several years.

But we have one contractor here who will spend more money to skimp a job than a good job would cost in the first place. Will say however that he is not employing any of our members. But he employs first class men because I have read that in his advertisement.

Wishing all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

S. A. KING.

#### L. U. NO. 595, OAKLAND, CALIF.

(Continued from December)

Just before you get to the dam you see a group of very well built houses, which the East Bay municipal utility district engineers

live in. These, I understand, were done under fair conditions and part union. The camp at the dam has "bunk houses" to sleep in and you furnish your own blankets or the construction company will sell you some. It is all new now and looks clean. I heard some complaints about eats. The company owns a general store and they take out \$1.50 a day for board.

This dam is to be larger than Exchequer, near Merced. It will be approximately 1,000 feet long, 365 feet high, 300 feet at bottom and 30 feet wide at top. Construction of concrete, built on "wedge shape." It is said will impound water fifteen miles back up Mokelumne river. The electric work is hang wire from the start. No card men on the job, nor does the Atkinson Construction Company believe in union conditions. It is said they are a notorious cheap labor construction outfit, who used to build highways and are inexperienced in diverting dam construction.

Electrical work is of temporary nature and built for two to three years service, which time it is estimated it will take to construct dam. Job was started by man by the name of Richmond, from Oakland. It is said he did not know his stuff. Paid linemen and narrow backs \$6 a day and less.

He dead-ended heavy lines on pin insulators instead of using strain insulators and put the knobs on with screws, in "knob and slob" work. Richmond was let out and Mr. Guy Smith, ex-member of Local No. 125, of Portland, is now in charge. He was in charge of electric work on Exchequer dam. Seems to know his stuff and a very fine fellow to meet. Has raised the best linemen to 87½ cents an hour, \$7 a day of eight hours. He believes in good men and good wages and will try to keep good men and use his best endeavor to get conditions and wages. The job at the big dam is most all linemen's work and maintenance of line (440 volts), lights, motors and heaters. "Roughnecks" and "narrow backs" could both be employed at dam and tunnel. A tramway four miles long is now under construction. It is in two sections, a two and half steel cable will be used to transport the gravel from the "pit" on Mokelumne river up to dam. Will use two 125 H.P. three-phase motors, one on each end, for power.

There will be an outlet tunnel three miles long. The tunnel was in 500 feet on October 27, on west portal end. Jack Keller, ex-member of Local No. 36, of Sacramento, is head electrician and says he gets 87½ cents an hour.

So far the work for muckers, jack hammer men, miners and mechanics at Pardee dam, Mokelumne project is a disgrace to non-union conditions. The pipe line, Twohy Bros., contractors, have paid best wages to riveters and mechanics and away ahead of contract. The East Bay just voted 26 million more bonds last November to take over the privately owned water system and during the water bonds campaign the Utility board of directors passed resolutions of promise to remedy labor conditions on the Mokelumne project. We shall see. Hope to report improvements in future.

The biggest part of the electric work on Oakland Airport went to Scott-Buttner Co., a non-union outfit, of Oakland. All conduit laid on the new T. and D. West Coast theater has been rat. H. S. Tittle, of San Francisco, has job and Harry Porch is running work now. We hope to clear up this job before same is finished.

Will not say stay away from California but remember Los Angeles does not include all of our state and some of the traveling Brothers might get on. Hope you can guess how work is here. Will go into winter

quarters, you will hear from me there. Best wishes for 1928.

#### "Age is Cold"

Time goes, I hear you say?

Ah, No! Time stays, dear lad,

'Tis us that go—Author Unknown.

(Note—written on wall in a flop joint at Sacramento, recorded 12-31-26.)

"DANGEROUS DAN."

#### L. U. NO. 696, ALBANY, N. Y.

Editor:

Not seeing any news from Local No. 696, in the ELECTRICAL JOURNAL for quite some time I being press secretary for the local will try to start the New Year right by giving the JOURNAL some of our doings.

The officers that represent Local No. 696 are R. A. Hartigan, president; F. Lefevre, vice president; E. Kendrick, recording secretary; J. I. Hushion, financial secretary; B. Osborn, foreman; M. Horan, J. Tienan, F. Haberland, trustees; Frank Cummings, B. A., better known as "Pa" Cummings; M. Lansing, J. Gutkaska, inspectors.

Local No. 696 is as nearly 100 per cent organized as possibly could be due to the efforts of I. O. Representative A. Bennett, G. Sheridan, president of Central Federation of Labor; D. Wash, secretary builders exchange.

The New York State Association of Electrical Workers have decided to hold their convention in Albany every year on the first Saturday and Sunday of December. On December 3 and 4 they met at the Wellington Hotel.

Local No. 696 put on a banquet for the delegates at the Ten Eyck Hotel Saturday evening, December 3. Among the guests present were A. Bennett, I. O. representative, who acted as toast-master; Assemblyman J. P. Hayes, Herbert Bennett, B. A. of Local No. 402, Greenwich, Conn.; W. Bennis, B. A. of Carpenters' Local; J. Keef, B. A. of Iron Workers' Local; A. Gyre, B. A. of Bricklayers' Local; D. Gray, I. O. representative, Bricklayers; F. Meeke of the Carpenters' Local.

T. G. Grady, treasurer contractors' association; W. Weinlein, president Typographical Union No. 4; I. S. Scott, B. A. Local 392 of Troy, N. Y.; R. A. Hartigan, G. Jewell, M. Cox, J. Tierman, W. Fagan, A. Oliver, all of Local No. 696.

Singing Jimmie Smith furnished the music and they all went home sober. Local 696 is making preparation for its 15th annual ball and electrical display on February 20, 1928, at Vencention Institute. We have 1,000 tickets sold for this affair and we expect to sell a total of 2,000.

Work is not so good here in Albany. They are starting foundation for a 32 story state building. Work will pick up in the spring.

R. F. TELLIER.

#### L. U. NO. 712, NEW BRIGHTON, PA.

Editor:

Now that the new year is here, and I am new at this job, would like to start by telling the Brothers something about Local No. 712. New officers elected last meeting were as follows: President, Brother D. L. Prothers; vice president, Brother Joe Lall; recording secretary, Brother Albert Lock; financial secretary, Brother C. H. May, and myself as press secretary and foreman. We have a thriving little bunch of about 60 members who aim to keep busy the year round by controlling the work in Beaver Valley, better known as Beaver County.

We have been fortunate so to speak during the history of the local, by being able to



maintain friendly relations with the contractors. Without resorting to a strike the wages in our jurisdiction have been \$1.25 per hour for the past three years, with an eight hour day. We have a very good building trade council, with a paid representative in the field, in order to be in style with the rest of the country. Allow me to mention that work is not very brisk just now, but we are not suffering so to speak, as some are. For instance, the coal miners of Pennsylvania. We should help them with money donations, also clothing. Most every one of us has a friend who might help if the facts were mentioned to them. The best way to help the miners is to refuse to buy non-union goods of any kind.

Well, Brother, if I succeed in missing the waste basket this time I will try again soon.

TAYLOR M. MAHON.

#### L. U. NO. 713, CHICAGO, ILL.

Editor:

As Local No. 713 has had its annual election and practically all the old officers were re-elected we are now ready to start the new year right, doing something beneficial for our members.

Following the example of Local 134 we are doing our utmost to get our members to attend night school and at present have about 60 men enrolled with prospects of many more immediately after the first of the year.

We are also trying to impress upon the minds of our membership the importance of carrying a substantial amount of life insurance with the idea in mind of having our organization take out a group policy with the Union Cooperative Life Insurance Company. No greater blessing could come to the wives and children of our members if this should happen.

We also have decided that 1928 shall be the Brotherhood's "Union Label Year," that is as far as Local 713 can decide that question, and we don't mean union labels in hats, shoes, etc., but we mean the Brotherhood's own union label on switchboards, panel boards, control boards and distributing centers of all kinds. We will also urge our members to demand the union label on hats, shoes, etc., but we believe that charity should begin at home, therefore our label should always come first.

We are also firmly convinced that the label of our Brotherhood should never be placed upon any piece of apparatus unless all the work coming under the jurisdiction of the Brotherhood has been done by members of this Brotherhood.

It is the intention of the press secretary of Local 713 to have a letter in each issue of the WORKER during the year 1928.

H. F. SIELING.

#### L. U. NO. 1002, TULSA, OKLA.

Editor:

Although at this writing it is still 1927 I hope it will in some way help to start the year 1928 off to a good goal. L. U. No. 1002 already has a fair start for the race next year, with our executive members and nominations going strong for 100 per cent officers for next year and most all the members working. We expect to accomplish more than we have in the past year. Our sick and crippled list is improving. Brother Clemons is not able to work yet. Brother R. L. (Screw) McGrew visited us at a meeting on December 13. He has been laid up for more than a year with a bad burn. Brother Clyde Crown is improving slowly from the broken leg I mentioned in the December JOURNAL.

I want to call your attention to a few words we have all repeated: "I will help

a worthy Brother to the extent of my means." We keep a bed and three meals for a worthy Brother, but for the fellow who travels around over the country mooching the gang for money and the local for meals and bed, better bring along his right name and card number with the local union seal on it. Then Local Union No. 1002 is ready to help the worthy cause.

I believe we have in the I. B. E. W. members who have gone through high school and further, who would make not only good, but excellent, press secretaries if they could only be taught to take more interest in the local union. Then they would not have so much unfinished business (elsewhere) on meeting nights. They could word a letter better, explain the cause more fully and would be an asset instead of a liability; and don't forget the obligation.

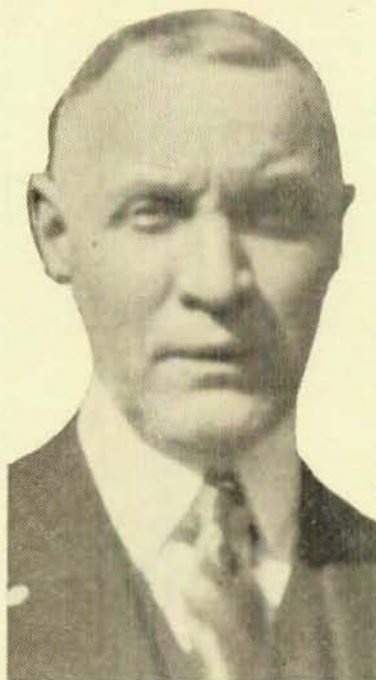
"Pure religion and undefiled before our God and Father is this:

"To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep ourselves unspotted from the world."—James 1:27.

O. L. WOODALL.

### Union Suffers Loss

Local Union No. 601, of Champaign and Urbana, Ill., sustained a great loss in the sudden death of Brother J. C. Adams, who died from pneumonia after less than a week's illness. Brother Adams was a loyal unionist of many years' standing, one whose active energy and executive ability reflected credit on the entire labor movement. Among the many offices he had filled was that of



J. C. ADAMS

president of the Building Trades Council for four terms. At one time he was manager of the local labor newspaper, the Twin City Review.

As an expression of honor to Brother Adams and grief at his loss, funeral services were attended by the entire membership of Local No. 601, as a body. Services were held at the First Methodist Church and burial made at Mount Hope Cemetery. The Rev. H. A. Steck officiated.

### Twelve Honored Members Announce Pension Claims

In accord with the provision of the Constitution requiring that the International Secretary "shall publish the name of the applicant and the number of the local union of which the applicant is a member in the two issues of the official JOURNAL preceding the next meeting of the I. E. C.," the list making first application for the Brotherhood Pension, is herewith appended.

L. U.	Name
267	Bernard A. Cawley
104	M. Birmingham
"	A. F. Campbell
"	H. A. Chisholm
206	P. J. Cox
3	Frank Crawford
28	Andrew J. Dodson
"	Alphonza Petticoard
3	Clarence W. Smith
I. O.	James W. Smith
41	Frank Snyder
504	Ed. Woods

G. M. Bugniatet,  
International Secretary.

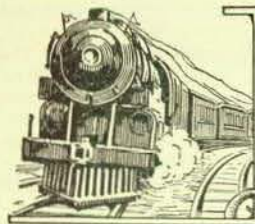
### Death Claims Paid From December 1, 1927, Inc., to December 31, 1927.

Local	Name	Amount
333	Fred Crowther	1,000.00
59	J. T. Davis	1,000.00
L.O.	A. J. Hughes	1,000.00
580	Dave Bonallo	650.00
6	Chas. Heywood	1,000.00
134	Frank A. Erickson	1,000.00
102	Albert Hawtin	650.00
134	Jas. Boyd Wilson	1,000.00
43	Jos. S. Devaney	1,000.00
52	Andrew Huray	500.00
58	Richard Allen	1,000.00
151	E. B. Harvey	1,000.00
9	John O'Toole	825.00
134	A. J. Brosseau	1,000.00
545	Stock Borkowski	300.00
868	D. J. Lawler	1,000.00
6	Frank J. Brann	237.50
134	H. J. Brockmeyer	825.00
3	Edw. H. Brown	1,000.00
601	J. C. Adams	1,000.00
3	J. P. McManmon	1,000.00
84	H. R. Rampey	475.00
9	L. J. McDonald	1,000.00
3	Thos. J. Sharkey	1,000.00
284	R. V. Litty	475.00
84	John Tow	475.00
134	Geo. Jones	1,000.00
134	W. C. Gilmore	1,000.00

	\$ 23,412.50
Total claims paid from December 1 inc., December 31, 1927	\$ 23,412.50
Total claims previously paid	\$1,173,152.78
	\$1,196,565.28

Fixing a minimum wage for women in the District of Columbia has been held by the Supreme Court to be an invasion of contract rights. Fixing a maximum rate for public utilities through lawfully constituted agencies of the people has been held invalid when that rate, in the opinion of the U. S. courts, does not allow a "reasonable profit." It seems to make a vital difference whether the applicant for protection is a stockholder after profit or a woman after a living wage. When women learn to rally around the Union Label such conditions will change.





# The OCTOPUS

BY FRANK NORRIS



"I thought you said ten o'clock," observed Presley, sitting down on the edge of the bed.

"Well, I did, but——"

"But, then again, in a way, you didn't, hey?" his friend interrupted.

Annixter grunted good-humoredly, and turned to strop his razor. Presley looked with suspicious disfavor at his suspenders.

"Why is it," he observed, "that as soon as a man is about to get married, he buys himself pale blue suspenders, silk ones? Think of it. You, Buck Annixter, with sky-blue, silk suspenders. It ought to be a strap and a nail."

"Old fool," observed Annixter, whose repartee was the heaving of brick bats. "Say," he continued, holding the razor from his face, and jerking his head over his shoulder, while he looked at Presley's reflection in his mirror; "say, look around. Isn't this a nifty little room? We refitted the whole house, you know. Notice she's all painted?"

"I have been looking around," answered Presley, sweeping the room with a series of glances. He forebore criticism. Annixter was so boyishly proud of the effect that it would have been unkind to have undeceived him. Presley looked at the marvellous, department-store bed of brass, with its brave, gay canopy; the mill-made washstand, with its pitcher and bowl of blinding red and green china, the straw-framed lithographs of symbolic female figures against the multi-colored, new wall-paper; the inadequate spindle chairs of white and gold; the sphere of tissue paper hanging from the gas fixture, and the plumes of pampas grass tacked to the wall at artistic angles, and overhanging two astonishing oil paintings, in dazzling golden-frames.

"Say, how about those paintings, Pres?" inquired Annixter a little uneasily. "I don't know whether they're good or not. They were painted by a three-fingered Chinaman in Monterey, and I got the lot for thirty dollars, frames thrown in. Why, I think the frames alone are worth thirty dollars."

"Well, so do I," declared Presley. He hastened to change the subject.

"Buck," he said, "I hear you've brought Mrs. Dyke and Sidney to live with you. You know, I think that's rather white of you."

"Oh, rot, Pres," muttered Annixter, turning abruptly to his shaving.

"And you can't fool me, either, old man," Presley continued. "You're giving this picnic as much for Mrs. Dyke and the little tad as you are for your wife, just to cheer them up a bit."

"Oh, pshaw, you make me sick."

"Well, that's the right thing to do, Buck, and I'm as glad for your sake as I am for theirs. There was a time when you would have let them all go to grass, and never so much as thought of them. I don't want to seem to be officious, but you've changed for the better, old man, and I guess I know why. She——" Presley caught his friend's eye, and added gravely, "She's a good woman, Buck."

Annixter turned around abruptly, his face flushing under its lather.

"Pres," he exclaimed, "she's made a man of

me. I was a machine before, and if another man, or woman, or child got in my way, I rode 'em down, and I never dreamed of anybody else but myself. But as soon as I woke up to the fact that I really loved her, why, it was glory hallelujah all in a minute, and, in a way, I kind of loved everybody then, and wanted to be everybody's friend. And I began to see that a fellow can't live for himself any more than he can live *by* himself. He's got to think of others. If he's got brains, he's got to think for the poor ducks that haven't 'em, and not give 'em a boot in the backsides because they happen to be stupid; and if he's got money, he's got to help those that are busted, and if he's got a house, he's got to think of those that ain't got anywhere to go. I've got a whole lot of ideas since I began to love Hilma, and just as soon as I can, I'm going to get in and *help* people, and I'm going to keep to that idea the rest of my natural life. That ain't much of a religion, but it's the best I've got, and Henry Ward Beecher couldn't do any more than that. And it's all come about because of Hilma, and because we cared for each other."

Presley jumped up, and caught Annixter about the shoulders with one arm, gripping his hand hard. This absurd figure, with dangling silk suspenders, lathered chin, and tearful eyes, seemed to be suddenly invested with true nobility. Besides this blundering struggle to do right, to help his fellows, Presley's own vague schemes, glittering systems of reconstruction, collapsed to ruin, and he himself, with all his refinement, with all his poetry, culture, and education, stood, a bungler at the world's workbench.

"You're all *right*, old man," he exclaimed, unable to think of anything adequate. "You're all right. That's the way to talk, and here, by the way, I brought you a box of cigars."

Annixter stared as Presley laid the box on the edge of the washstand.

"Old fool," he remarked, "what in hell did you do that for?"

"Oh, just for fun."

"I suppose they're rotten stinkodoras, or you wouldn't give 'em away."

"This cringing gratitude——" Presley began.

"Shut up," shouted Annixter, and the incident was closed.

Annixter resumed his shaving, and Presley lit a cigarette.

"Any news from Washington?" he queried.

"Nothing that's any good," grunted Annixter. "Hello," he added, raising his head, "there's somebody in a hurry for sure."

The noise of a horse galloping so fast that the hoof-beats sounded in one uninterrupted rattle, abruptly made itself heard. The noise was coming from the direction of the road that led from the Mission to Quien Sabe. With incredible swiftness, the hoof-beats drew nearer. There was that in their sound which brought Presley to his feet. Annixter threw open the window.

"Runaway," exclaimed Presley.

Annixter, with thoughts of the Railroad, and the "jumping" of the ranch, flung his hand to his hip pocket.

"What is it, Vaeca?" he cried.

Young Vaeca, turning in his seat in the

carryall, was looking up the road. All at once, he jumped from his place, and dashed towards the window.

"Dyke," he shouted. "Dyke, it's Dyke."

While the words were yet in his mouth, the sound of the hoof-beats rose to a roar, and a great, bell-toned voice shouted:

"Annixter, Annixter, Annixter!"

It was Dyke's voice, and the next instant he shot into view in the open square in front of the house.

"Oh, my God!" cried Presley.

The ex-engineer threw the horse on its haunches, springing from the saddle; and, as he did so, the beast collapsed, shuddering to the ground. Annixter sprang from the window, and ran forward, Presley following.

There was Dyke, hatless, his pistol in his hand, a gaunt, terrible figure, the beard immeasurably long, the cheeks fallen in, the eyes sunken. His clothes ripped and torn by weeks of flight and hiding in the chaparral, were ragged beyond words, the boots were shreds of leather, bloody to the ankle with furious spurring.

"Annixter," he shouted, and again, rolling his sunken eyes, "Annixter, Annixter!"

"Here, here," cried Annixter.

The other turned, levelling his pistol.

"Give me a horse, give me a horse, quick, do you hear? Give me a horse, or I'll shoot."

"Steady, steady, That won't do. You know me, Dyke. We're friends here."

The other lowered his weapon.

"I know, I know," he panted. "I'd forgotten. I'm unstrung, Mr. Annixter, and I'm running for my life. They're not ten minutes behind me."

"Come on, come on," shouted Annixter, dashing stablewards, his suspenders flying.

"Here's a horse."

"Mine?" exclaimed Presley. "He wouldn't carry you a mile."

Annixter was already far ahead, trumpeting orders.

"The buckskin," he yelled. "Get her out, Bill. Where's the stable-man? Get out that buckskin. Get out that saddle."

Then followed minutes of furious haste, Presley, Annixter, Billy the stable-man, and Dyke himself, darting hither and thither about the yellow mare, buckling, strapping, cinching, their lips pale, their fingers trembling with excitement.

"Want anything to eat?" Annixter's head was under the saddle flap as he tore at the cinch. "Want anything to eat? Want any money? Want a gun?"

"Water," returned Dyke. "They've watched every spring. I'm killed with thirst."

"There's the hydrant. Quick now."

"I got as far as the Kern River, but they turned me back," he said between breaths as he drank.

"Don't stop to talk."

"My mother, and the little tad——"

"I'm taking care of them. They're stopping with me."

"Here?"

"You won't see 'em; by the Lord, you won't. You'll get away. Where's that back cinch strap, Billy? God damn it, are you going to let him be shot before he can get away?"



Now, Dyke, up you go. She'll kill herself running before they can catch you."

"God bless you, Annixter. Where's the little tad? Is she well, Annixter, and the mother? Tell them—"

"Yes, yes, yes. All clear, Pres? Let her have her own gait, Dyke. You're on the best horse in the county now. Let go her head, Billy. Now, Dyke—shake hands? You bet I will. That's all right. Yes, God bless you. Let her go. You're off."

Answering the goad of the spur, and already quivering with the excitement of the men who surrounded her, the buckskin cleared the stable-coral in two leaps; then, gathering her legs under her, her head low, her neck stretched out, swung into the road from out the driveway, disappearing in a blur of dust.

With the agility of a monkey, young Vacca swung himself into the framework of the artesian well, clambering aloft to its very top. He swept the country with a glance.

"Well?" demanded Annixter from the ground. The others cocked their heads to listen.

"I see him; I see him!" shouted Vacca. "He's going like the devil. He's headed for Guadalajara."

"Look back, up the road, toward the Mission. Anything there?"

The answer came down in a shout of apprehension.

"There's a party of men. Three or four—on horseback. There's dogs with 'em. They're coming this way. Oh, I can hear the dogs. And, say, oh, say, there's another party coming down the Lower Road, going towards Guadalajara, too. They got guns. I can see the shine of the barrels. And, oh, Lord, say, there's three more men on horses coming down on the jump from the hills on the Los Muertos stock range. They're making towards Guadalajara. And I can hear the courthouse bell in Bonneville ringing. Say, the whole county is up."

As young Vacca slid down to the ground, two small black-and-tan hounds, with flapping ears and lolling tongues, loped into view on the road in front of the house. They were grey with dust, their noses were to the ground. At the gate where Dyke had turned into the ranch house grounds, they halted in confusion a moment. One started to follow the highwayman's trail towards the stable corral, but the other, quartering over the road with lightning swiftness, suddenly picked up the new scent leading on towards Guadalajara. He tossed his head in the air, and Presley abruptly shut his hands over his ears.

Ah, that terrible cry! deep-toned, reverberating like the bourn of a great bell. It was the trackers exulting on the trail of the pursued, the prolonged, raucous howl, eager, ominous, vibrating with the alarm of the tocsin, sullen with the heavy muffling note of death. But close upon the bay of the hounds, came the gallop of horses. Five men, their eyes upon the hounds, their rifles across their pommels, their horses reeking and black with sweat, swept by in a storm of dust, glinting hoofs, and streaming manes.

"That was Delaney's gang," exclaimed Annixter. "I saw him."

"The other was that chap Christian," said Vacca, "S. Behrman's cousin. He had two deputies with him; and the chap in the white slouch hat was the sheriff from Visalia."

"By the Lord, they aren't far behind," declared Annixter.

As the men turned towards the house again they saw Hilma and Mrs. Dyke in the doorway of the little house where the latter lived. They were looking out, bewildered, ignorant of what had happened. But on the

porch of the Ranch house itself, alone, forgotten in the excitement, Sidney—the little tad—stood, with pale face and serious, wide-open eyes. She had seen everything, and had understood. She said nothing. Her head inclined towards the roadway, she listened to the faint and distant baying of the dogs.

Dyke thundered across the railway tracks by the depot at Guadalajara not five minutes ahead of his pursuers. Luck seemed to have deserted him. The station, usually so quiet, was now occupied by the crew of a freight train that lay on the down track; while on the up line, near at hand and headed in the same direction, was a detached locomotive, whose engineer and fireman recognized him he was sure, as the buckskin leaped across the rails.

He had had no time to formulate a plan since that morning, when, tortured with thirst, he had ventured near the spring at the headwaters of Broderson Creek, on Quien Sabe, and had all but fallen into the hands of the posse that had been watching for that very move. It was useless now to regret that he had tried to foil pursuit by turning back on his tracks to regain the mountains east of Bonneville. Now Delaney was almost on him. To distance that posse, was the only thing to be thought of now. It was no longer a question of hiding till pursuit should flag; they had driven him out from the shelter of the mountains, down into this populous countryside, where an enemy might be met with at every turn of the road. Now it was life or death. He would either escape or be killed. He knew very well that he would never allow himself to be taken alive. But he had no mind to be killed—to turn and fight—till escape was blocked. His one thought was to leave pursuit behind.

Weeks of flight had sharpened Dyke's every sense. As he turned into the Upper Road beyond Guadalajara, he saw the three men galloping down from Derrick's stock range, making for the road ahead of him. They would cut him off there. He swung the buckskin about. He must take the Lower Road across Los Muertos from Guadalajara, and he must reach it before Delaney's dogs and posse. Back he galloped, the buckskin measuring her length with every leap. Once more the station came in sight. Rising in his stirrups, he looked across the fields in the direction of the Lower Road. There was a cloud of dust there. From a wagon? No, horses on the run, and their riders were armed! He could catch the flash of gun barrels. They were all closing in on him, converging on Guadalajara by every available road. The Upper Road west of Guadalajara led straight to Bonneville. That way was impossible. Was he in a trap? Had the time for fighting come at last?

But as Dyke neared the depot at Guadalajara, his eye fell upon the detached locomotive that lay quietly steaming on the up line, and with a thrill of exultation, he remembered that he was an engineer born and bred. Delaney's dogs were already to be heard, and the roll of hoofs on the Lower Road was dinning in his ears, as he leaped from the buckskin before the depot. The train crew scattered like frightened sheep before him, but Dyke ignored them. His pistol was in his hand as, once more on foot, he sprang toward the lone engine.

"Out of the cab," he shouted. "Both of you. Quick, or I'll kill you both."

The two men tumbled from the iron apron of the tender as Dyke swung himself up, dropping his pistol on the floor of the cab and reaching with the old instinct for the familiar levers.

The great compound hissed and trembled as the steam was released, and the huge drivers stirred, turning slowly on the tracks. But

there was a shout. Delaney's posse, dogs and men, swung into view at the turn of the road, their figures leaning over as they took the curve at full speed. Dyke threw everything wide open and caught up his revolver. From behind came the challenge of a Winchester. The party on the Lower Road were even closer than Delaney. They had seen his manoeuvre, and the first shot of the fight shattered the cab windows above the engineer's head.

But spinning futilely at first, the drivers of the engine at last caught the rails. The engine moved, advanced, travelled past the depot and the freight train, and gathering speed, rolled out on the track beyond. Smoke, black and boiling, shot skyward from the stack; not a joint that did not shudder with the mighty strain of the steam; but the great iron brute—one of Baldwin's newest and best—came to call, obedient and docile as soon as ever the great pulsing heart of it felt a master hand upon its levers. It gathered its speed, bracing its steel muscles, its thews of iron, and roared out upon the open track, filling the air with the rasp of its tempest-breath, blotting the sunshine with the belch of its hot, thick smoke. Already it was lessening in the distance, when Delaney, Christian, and the sheriff of Visalia dashed up to the station.

The posse had seen everything.

"Stuck. Curse the luck!" vociferated the cow-puncher.

But the sheriff was already out of the saddle and into the telegraph office.

"There's a derailing switch between here and Pixley, isn't there?" he cried.

"Yes."

"Wire ahead to open it. We'll derail him there. Come on;" he turned to Delaney and the others. They sprang into the cab of the locomotive that was attached to the freight train.

"Name of the State of California," shouted the sheriff to the bewildered engineer. "Cut off from your train."

The sheriff was a man to be obeyed without hesitating. Time was not allowed the crew of the freight train for debating as to the right or the wrong of requisitioning the engine, and before anyone thought of the safety or danger of the affair, the freight engine was already flying out upon the down line, hot in pursuit of Dyke, now far ahead upon the up track.

"I remember perfectly well there's a derailing switch between here and Pixley," shouted the sheriff above the roar of the locomotive. "They use it in case they have to derail runaway engines. It runs right off into the country. We'll pile him up there. Ready with your guns, boys."

"If we should meet another train coming up on this track—" protested the frightened engineer.

"Then we'd jump or be smashed. Hi! look! There he is." As the freight engine rounded a curve, Dyke's engine came into view, shooting on some quarter of a mile ahead of them, wreathed in whirling smoke.

"The switch ain't much further on," clamoured the engineer. "You can see Pixley now."

Dyke, his hand on the grip of the valve that controlled the steam, his head out of the cab window, thundered on. He was back in his old place again; once more he was the engineer; once more he felt the engine quiver under him; the familiar noises were in his ears; the familiar buffeting of the wind surged, roaring at his face; the familiar odours of hot steam and smoke reeked in his nostrils, and on either side of him, parallel panoramas, the two halves of the landscape sliced, as it were, in two by the clashing wheels of his engine, streamed by in green and brown blurs.



He found himself settling to the old position on the cab seat, leaning on his elbow from the window, one hand on the controller. All at once, the instinct of the pursuit that of late had become so strong within him, prompted him to shoot a glance behind. He saw the other engine on the down line, plunging after him, rocking from side to side with the fury of its gallop. Not yet had he shaken the trackers from his heels; not yet was he out of the reach of danger. He set his teeth and, throwing open the fire-door, stoked vigorously for a few moments. The indicator of the steam gauge rose; his speed increased; a glance at the telegraph poles told him he was doing his fifty miles an hour. The freight engine behind him was never built for that pace. Barring the terrible risk of accident, his chances were good.

But suddenly—the engineer dominating the highwayman—he shut off his steam and threw back his brake to the extreme notch. Directly ahead of him rose a semaphore, placed at a point where evidently a derailing switch branched from the line. The semaphore's arm was dropped over the track, setting the danger signal that showed the switch was open.

In an instant, Dyke saw the trick. They had meant to smash him here; had been clever enough, quick-witted enough to open the switch, but had forgotten the automatic semaphore that worked simultaneously with the movement of the rails. To go forward was certain destruction. Dyke reversed. There was nothing for it but to go back. With a wrench and a spasm of all its metal fibres, the great compound braced itself, sliding with rigid wheels along the rails. Then, as Dyke applied the reverse, it drew back from the greater danger, returning towards the less. Inevitably now the two engines, one on the up, the other on the down line, must meet and pass each other.

Dyke released the levers, reaching for his revolver. The engineer once more became the highwayman, in peril of his life. Now, beyond all doubt, the time for fighting was at hand.

The party in the heavy freight engine, that lumbered after in pursuit, their eyes fixed on the smudge of smoke on ahead that marked the path of the fugitive, suddenly raised a shout.

"He's stopped. He's broke down. Watch, now, and see if he jumps off."

"Broke nothing. He's coming back. Ready, now, he's got to pass us."

The engineer applied the brakes, but the heavy freight locomotive, far less mobile than Dyke's flyer, was slow to obey. The smudge on the rails ahead grew swiftly larger.

"He's coming. He's coming—look out, there's a shot. He's shooting already."

A bright, white sliver of wood leaped into the air from the sooty window sill of the cab. "Fire on him! Fire on him!"

While the engines were yet two hundred yards apart, the duel began, shot answering shot, the sharp staccato reports punctuating the thunder of wheels and the clamour of steam.

Then the ground trembled and rocked; a roar as of heavy ordnance developed with the abruptness of an explosion. The two engines passed each other, the men firing the while, emptying their revolvers, shattering wood, shivering glass, the bullets clanging against the metal work as they struck and struck and struck. The men leaned from the cabs towards each other, frantic with excitement, shouting curses, the engines rocking, the steam roaring; confusion whirling in the scene like the whirl of a witch's dance, the white clouds of steam, the black eddies from the smokestack, the blue wreaths from the hot mouths of revolvers, swirling together in a blinding maze of vapour, spinning around

them, dazing them, dizzying them, while the head rang with hideous clamour and the body twitched and trembled with the leap and jar of the tumult of machinery.

Roaring, clamouring, reeking with the smell of powder and hot oil, spitting death, relentless, huge, furious, an abrupt vision of chaos, faces, rage-distorted, peering through smoke, hands gripping outward from sudden darkness, prehensile, malevolent; terrible as thunder, swift as lightning, the two engines met and passed.

"He's hit," cried Delaney. "I know I hit him. He can't go far now. After him again. He won't dare go through Bonneville."

It was true. Dyke had stood between cab and tender throughout all the duel, exposed, reckless, thinking only of attack and not of defence, and a bullet from one of the pistols had grazed his hip. How serious was the wound he did not know, but he had no thought of giving up. He tore back through the depot at Guadalajara in a storm of bullets, and, clinging to the broken window ledge of his cab, was carried towards Bonneville, on over the Long Trestle and Broderson Creek and through the open country between the two ranches of Los Muertos and Quien Sabe.

But to go on to Bonneville meant certain death. Before, as well as behind him, the roads were now blocked. Once more he thought of the mountains. He resolved to abandon the engine and make another final attempt to get into the shelter of the hills in the northernmost corner of Quien Sabe. He set his teeth. He would not give in. There was one more fight left in him yet. Now to try the final hope.

He slowed the engine down, and, reloading his revolver, jumped from the platform to the road. He looked about him, listening. All around him widened an ocean of wheat. There was no one in sight.

The released engine, alone, unattended, drew slowly away from him, jolting ponderously over the rail joints. As he watched it go, a certain definite sense of abandonment, even in that moment, came over Dyke. His last friend, that also had been his first, was leaving him. He remembered that day, long ago, when he had opened the throttle of his first machine. Today, it was leaving him alone, his last friend turning against him. Slowly it was going back towards Bonneville, the the shops of the Railroad, the camp of the enemy, that enemy that had ruined him and wrecked him. For the last time in his life, he had been the engineer. Now, once more, he became the highwayman, the outlaw against whom all hands were raised, the fugitive skulking in the mountains, listening for the cry of dogs.

But he would not give in. They had not broken him yet. Never, while he could fight, would he allow S. Behrman the triumph of his capture.

He found his wound was not bad. He plunged into the wheat on Quien Sabe, making northward for a division house that rose with its surrounding trees out of the wheat like an island. He reached it, the blood squelching in his shoes. But the sight of two men, Portuguese farm-hands, staring at him from an angle of the barn abruptly roused him to action. He sprang forward with peremptory commands, demanding a horse.

At Guadalajara, Delaney and the sheriff descended from the freight engine.

"Horses now," declared the sheriff. "He won't go into Bonneville, that's certain. He'll leave the engine between here and there, and strike off into the country. We'll follow after him now in the saddle. Soon as he leaves his engine, he's on foot. We've as good as got him now."

Their horses, including even the buckskin

mare that Dyke had ridden, were still at the station. The party swung themselves up, Delaney exclaiming, "Here's my mount," as he bestrode the buckskin.

At Guadalajara, the two bloodhounds were picked up again. Urging the faded horses to a gallop, the party set off along the Upper Road, keeping a sharp lookout to right and left for traces of Dyke's abandonment of the engine.

Three miles beyond the Long Trestle, they found S. Behrman holding his saddle horse by the bridle, and looking attentively at a trail that had been broken through the standing wheat on Quien Sabe. The party drew rein.

"The engine passed me on the tracks further up, and empty," said S. Behrman. "Boys, I think he left her here."

But before anyone could answer, the bloodhounds gave tongue again, as they picked up the scent.

"That's him," cried S. Behrman. "Get on boys."

They dashed forward, following the hounds. S. Behrman laboriously climbed to his saddle, panting, perspiring, mopping the roll of fat over his coat collar, and turned in after them, trotting along far in the rear, his great stomach and tremulous jaw shaking with the horse's gait.

"What a day," he murmured. "What a day."

Dyke's trail was fresh, and was followed as easily as if made on new-fallen snow. In a short time, the posse swept into the open space around the division house. The two Portuguese were still there, wide-eyed, terribly excited.

Yes, yes, Dyke had been there not half an hour since, had held them up, taken a horse and galloped to the northeast, towards the foothills at the headwaters of Broderson Creek.

On again, at full gallop, through the young wheat, trampling it under the flying hoofs; the hounds hot on the scent, baying continually; the men, on fresh mounts, secured at the division house, bending forward in their saddles, spurring relentlessly. S. Behrman jolted along far in the rear.

And even then, harried through an open country, where there was no place to hide, it was a matter of amazement how long a chase the highwayman led them. Fences were passed; fences whose barbed wire had been slashed apart by the fugitive's knife. The ground rose under foot; the hills were at hand; still the pursuit held on. The sun, long past the meridian, began to turn earthward. Would night come on before they were up with him?

"Look! Look! There he is! Quick, there he goes!"

High on the bare slope of the nearest hill, all the posse, looking in the direction of Delaney's gesture, saw the figure of a horseman emerge from an arroyo, filled with chaparral, and struggle at a labouring gallop straight up the slope. Suddenly, every member of the party shouted aloud. The horse had fallen, pitching the rider from the saddle. The man rose to his feet, caught at the bridle, missed it and the horse dashed on alone. The man, pausing for a second, looked around, saw the chase drawing nearer, then, turning back, disappeared in the chaparral. Delaney raised a great whoop.

"We've got you now."

Into the slopes and valleys of the hills dashed the band of horsemen, the trail now so fresh that it could be easily discerned by all. On and on it led them, a furious, wild scramble straight up the slopes. The minutes went by. The dry bed of a rivulet was passed; then another fence; then a tangle of manzanita; a meadow of wild oats, full of agitated cattle; then an arroyo, thick with



chaparral and scrub oaks, and then, without warning, the pistol shots ripped out and ran from rider to rider with the rapidity of a galling discharge, and one of the deputies bent forward in the saddle, both hands to his face, the blood jetting from between fingers.

Dyke was there, at bay at last, his back against a bank of rock, the roots of a fallen tree serving him as a rampart, his revolver smoking in his hand.

"You're under arrest, Dyke," cried the sheriff. "It's not the least use to fight. The whole country is up."

Dyke fired again, the shot splintering the foreleg of the horse the sheriff rode.

The posse, four men all told—the wounded deputy having crawled out of the fight after Dyke's first shot—fell back after the preliminary fusillade, dismounted, and took shelter behind rocks and trees. On that rugged ground, fighting from the saddle was impracticable. Dyke, in the meanwhile, held his fire, for he knew that, once his pistol was empty, he would never be allowed time to reload.

"Dyke," called the sheriff again, "for the last time, I summon you to surrender."

Dyke did not reply. The sheriff, Delaney, and the man named Christian conferred together in a low voice. Then Delaney and Christian left the others, making a wide detour up the sides of the arroyo, to gain a position to the left and somewhat to the rear of Dyke.

But it was at this moment that S. Behrman arrived. It could not be said whether it was courage or carelessness that brought the Railroad's agent within reach of Dyke's revolver. Possibly he was really a brave man; possibly occupied with keeping an uncertain seat upon the back of his labouring, scrambling horse, he had not noticed that he was so close upon that scene of battle. He certainly did not observe the posse lying upon the ground behind sheltering rocks and trees, and before anyone could call a warning, he had ridden out into the open, within thirty paces of Dyke's intrenchment.

Dyke saw. There was the arch-enemy; the man of all men whom he most hated; the man who had ruined him, who had exasperated him and driven him to crime, and who had instigated tireless pursuit through all those past terrible weeks. Suddenly, inviting death, he leaped up and forward; he had forgotten all else, all other considerations, at the sight of this man. He would die, gladly, so only that S. Behrman died before him.

"I've got you, anyway," he shouted, as he ran forward.

The muzzle of the weapon was not ten feet from S. Behrman's huge stomach as Dyke drew the trigger. Had the cartridge exploded, death, certain and swift, would have followed, but at this, of all moments the revolver missed fire.

S. Behrman with an unexpected agility, leaped from the saddle, and, keeping his horse between him and Dyke, ran, dodging and ducking from tree to tree. His first shot a failure, Dyke fired again and again at his enemy, emptying his revolver, reckless of consequences. His every shot went wild, and before he could draw his knife, the whole posse was upon him.

Without concerted plans, obeying no signal but the promptings of the impulse that snatched, unerring, at opportunity—the men, Delaney and Christian from one side, the sheriff and the deputy from the other, rushed in. They did not fire. It was Dyke alive they wanted. One of them had a riata snatched from a saddle-pommel and with this they tried to bind him.

The fight was four to one—four men with law on their side to one wounded freebooter, half-starved, exhausted by days and nights of pursuit, worn down with loss of sleep, thirst,

privation, and the grinding, nerve-racking consciousness of an ever-present peril.

They swarmed upon him from all sides, gripping at his legs, at his arms, his throat, his head, striking, clutching, kicking, falling to the ground, rolling over and over, now under, now above, now staggering forward, now toppling back.

Still Dyke fought. Through that scrambling, struggling group, through that maze of twisting bodies, twining arms, straining legs, S. Behrman saw him from moment to moment, his face flaming, his eyes blood-shot, his hair matted with sweat. Now he was down, pinned under, two men across his legs, and now half-way up again, struggling to one knee. Then upright again, with half his enemies hanging on his back. His colossal strength seemed doubled; when his arms were held, he fought bull-like with his head. A score of times, it seemed as if they were about to secure him finally and irrevocably, and then he would free an arm, a leg, a shoulder, and the group that, for the fraction of an instant, had settled, locked and rigid, on its prey, would break up again as he flung a man from him, reeling and bloody, and he himself twisting, squirming, dodging, his great fists working like pistons, backed away, dragging and carrying the others with him.

More than once, he loosened almost every grip, and for an instant stood nearly free, panting, rolling his eyes, his clothes torn from his body, bleeding, dripping with sweat, a terrible figure, nearly free. The sheriff, under his breath, uttered an exclamation:

"By God, he'll get away yet."

S. Behrman watched the fight complacently.

"That all may show obstinacy," he commented, "but it don't show common sense."

Yet, however Dyke might throw off the clutches and fettering embraces that encircled him, however he might disintegrate and scatter the band of foes that leaped themselves upon him, however he might gain one instant of comparative liberty, some one of his assailants always hung, doggedly, blindly to an arm, a leg, or a foot, and the others, drawing a second's breath, closed in again, implacable, unconquerable, ferocious, like hounds upon a wolf.

At length, two of the men managed to bring Dyke's wrists close enough together to allow the sheriff to snap the handcuffs on. Even then, Dyke, clasping his hands, and using the handcuffs themselves as a weapon, knocked down Delaney by the crushing impact of the steel bracelets upon the cow-puncher's forehead. But he could no longer protect himself from attacks from behind, and the riata was finally passed around his body, pinioning his arms to his sides. After this it was useless to resist.

The wounded deputy sat with his back to a rock, holding his broken jaw in both hands. The sheriff's horse, with its splintered foreleg, would have to be shot. Delaney's head was cut from temple to cheekbone. The right wrist of the sheriff was all but dislocated. The other deputy was so exhausted he had to be helped to his horse. But Dyke was taken.

He himself had suddenly lapsed into semi-unconsciousness, unable to walk. They sat him on the buckskin, S. Behrman supporting him, the sheriff, on foot, leading the horse by the bridle. The little procession formed, and descended from the hills, turning in the direction of Bonneville. A special train, one car and an engine, would be made up there, and the highwayman would sleep in the Visalia jail that night.

Delaney and S. Behrman found themselves in the rear of the cavalcade as it moved off. The cow-puncher turned to his chief:

"Well, captain," he said, still panting, as he bound up his forehead; "well—we got him."

## VI

Osterman cut his wheat that summer before any of the other ranchers, and as soon as his harvest was over organized a jack-rabbit drive. Like Annixter's barn-dance, it was to be an event in which all the country-side should take part. The drive was to begin on the most western division of the Osterman ranch, whence it would proceed towards the southeast, crossing into the northern part of Quien Sabe—on which Annixter had sown no wheat—and ending in the hills at the headwaters of Broderson Creek, where a barbecue was to be held.

Early on the morning of the day of the drive, as Harran and Presley were saddling their horses before the stables on Los Muertos, the foreman, Phelps, remarked:

"I was into town last night, and I hear that Christian has been after Ruggles early and late to have him put him in possession here on Los Muertos, and Delaney is doing the same for Quien Sabe."

It was this man Christian, the real estate broker, and cousin of S. Behrman, one of the main actors in the drama of Dyke's capture, who had come forward as a purchaser of Los Muertos when the railroad had regraded its holdings on the ranches around Bonneville.

"He claims, of course," Phelps went on, "that when he bought Los Muertos of the railroad he was guaranteed possession, and he wants the place in time for the harvest."

"That's almost as thin," muttered Harran as he thrust the bit into his horse's mouth. "as Delaney buying Annixter's Home ranch. That slice of Quien Sabe, according to the railroad's grading, is worth about ten thousand dollars; yes, even fifteen, and I don't believe Delaney is worth the price of a good horse. Why, those people don't even try to preserve appearances. Where would Christian find the money to buy Los Muertos? There's no one man in all Bonneville rich enough to do it. Damned rascals! as if we didn't see that Christian and Delaney are S. Behrman's right and left hands. Well, he'll get 'em cut off," he cried with sudden fierceness, "if he comes too near the machine."

"How is it, Harran," asked Presley as the two young men rode out of the stable yard, "how is it the Railroad gang can do anything before the Supreme Court hands down a decision?"

"Well, you know how they talk," growled Harran. "They have claimed that the cases taken up to the Supreme Court were not test cases as we claim they are, and that because neither Annixter nor the Governor appealed, they've lost their cases by default. It's the rottenest kind of sharp practice, but it won't do any good. The League is too strong. They won't dare move on us yet awhile. Why, Pres, the moment they'd try to jump any of these ranches around here, they would have six hundred rifles cracking at them as quick as how-do-you-do. Why, it would take a regiment of U. S. soldiers to put any one of us off our land. No, sir; they know the League means business this time."

As Presley and Harran trotted on along the county road they continually passed or overtook other horsemen, or buggies, carry-alls, buck-boards or even farm wagons, going in the same direction. These were full of the farming people from all the country round about Bonneville, on their way to the rabbit drive—the same people seen at the barn-dance—in their Sunday finery, the girls in muslin frocks and garden hats, the men with linen dusters over their black clothes; the older women in prints and dotted calicoes. Many of these latter had already taken off



their bonnets—the day was very hot—and pinning them in newspapers, stowed them under the seats. They tucked their handkerchiefs into the collars of their dresses, or knotted them about their fat necks, to keep out the dust. From the axle trees of the vehicles swung carefully covered buckets of galvanized iron, in which the lunch was packed. The younger children, the boys with great frilled collars, the girls with ill-fitting shoes cramping their feet, leaned from the sides of buggy and carry-all, eating bananas and “macaroons,” staring about with ox-like stolidity. Tied to the axles, the dogs followed the horses’ hoofs with lolling tongues coated with dust.

The California summer lay blanket-wise and smothering over all the land. The hills, bone-dry, were browned and parched. The grasses and wild-oats, sear and yellow, snapped like glass filaments under foot. The roads, the bordering fences, even the lower leaves and branches of the trees, were thick and grey with dust. All colour had been burned from the landscape, except in the irrigated patches, that in the waste of brown and dull yellow glowed like oases.

The wheat, now close to its maturity, had turned from pale yellow to golden yellow, and from that to brown. Like a gigantic carpet, it spread itself over all the land. There was nothing else to be seen but the limitless sea of wheat as far as the eye could reach, dry, rustling, crisp and harsh in the rare breaths of hot wind out of the southeast.

As Harran and Presley went along the county road, the number of vehicles and riders increased. They overtook and passed Hooven and his family in the former’s farm wagon, a saddled horse tied to the back board. The little Dutchman, wearing the old frock coat of Magnus Derrick, and a new broad-brimmed straw hat, sat on the front seat with Mrs. Hooven. The little girl, Hilda, and the older daughter Minna, were behind them on a board laid across the sides of the wagon. Presley and Harran stopped to shake hands.

“Say,” cried Hooven, exhibiting an old, but extremely well kept, rifle, “say, bei Gott, me, I tek some schatz at dose rebbit, you bedt. Ven he hef shtop to run and sit oop soh, bei der hind laigs on, I oop mid der puhn und—bing! I cetch um.”

“The marshals won’t allow you to shoot, Bismarck,” observed Presley, looking at Minna.

Hooven doubled up with merriment.

“Ho, dot’s hell of some fine joak. Me, I’m one oaf dose mairschell mine-selluf,” he roared with delight, beating his knee. To his notion, the joke was irresistible. All day long, he could be heard repeating it. “Und Mist’r Praicelie, he say, ‘Dose mairschell woand led you shoot, Bismarck,’ und me, ach Gott, me, aindt I mine-selluf one oaf dose mairschell!”

As the two friends rode on, Presley had in his mind the image of Minna Hooven, very pretty in a clean gown of pink gingham, a cheap straw sailor hat from a Bonneville store on her blue black hair. He remembered her very pale face, very red lips and eyes of greenish blue—a pretty girl certainly, always trailing a group of men behind her. Her love affairs were the talk of all Los Muertos.

“I hope that Hooven girl won’t go to the bad,” Presley said to Harran.

“Oh, she’s all right,” the other answered. “There’s nothing vicious about Minna, and I guess she’ll marry that foreman on the ditch gang, right enough.”

“Well, as a matter of course, she’s a good girl,” Presley hastened to reply, “only she’s too pretty for a poor girl, and too sure of her prettiness besides. That’s the kind,” he continued, “who find it pretty easy to go wrong if they lived in a city.”

Around Caraher’s was a veritable throng. Saddle horses and buggies by the score were clustered underneath the shed or hitched to the railings in front of the watering trough. Three of Broderson’s Portuguese tenants and a couple of workmen from the railroad’s shops in Bonneville were on the porch, already very drunk.

Continually, young men, singly or in groups, came from the door-way, wiping their lips with sidelong gestures of the hand. The whole place exhaled the febrile bustle of the saloon on a holiday morning.

The procession of teams streamed on through Bonneville, reinforced at every street corner. Along the upper road from Quien Sabe and Guadalajara came fresh auxiliaries, Spanish-Mexicans from the town itself—swarthy young men on capering horses, dark-eyed girls and matrons, in red and black and yellow, more Portuguese in brand-new overalls, smoking long thin cigars. Even Father Sarria appeared.

“Look,” said Presley, “There goes Annixter and Hilma. He’s got his buckskin back.” The master of Quien Sabe, in top laced boots and campaign hat, a cigar in his teeth, followed along beside the carry-all. Hilma and Mrs. Derrick were on the back seat, young Vacca driving. Harran and Presley bowed, taking off their hats.

“Hello, hello, Pres,” cried Annixter, over the heads of the intervening crowd, standing up in his stirrups and waving a hand. “Great day! What a mob, hey? Say, when this thing is over and everybody starts to walk into the barbecue, come and have lunch with us. I’ll look for you, you and Harran. Hello, Harran, where’s the Governor?”

“He didn’t come today,” Harran shouted back, as the crowd carried him further away from Annixter. “Left him and old Broderson at Los Muertos.”

The throng emerged into the open country again, spreading out upon the Osterman ranch. From all directions could be seen horses and buggies driving across the stubble, converging upon the rendezvous. Osterman’s ranch house was left to the eastward; the army of the guests hurrying forward—for it began to be late—to where around a flag pole, flying a red flag, a vast crowd of buggies and horses was already forming. The marshals began to appear. Hooven, descending from the farm wagon, pinned his white badge to his hat brim and mounted his horse. Osterman, in marvelous riding clothes of English pattern, galloped up and down upon his best thoroughbred, cracking jokes with everybody, chaffing, joshing, his great mouth distended in a perpetual grim of amiability.

“Stop here, stop here,” he vociferated, dashing along in front of Presley and Harran, waving his crop. The procession came to a halt, the horses’ heads pointing eastward. The line began to be formed. The marshals perspiring, shouting, fretting, galloping about, urging this one forward, ordering this one back, ranged the thousands of conveyances and cavaliers in a long line, shaped like a wide-open crescent. Its wings, under the command of lieutenants, were slightly advanced. Far out before its centre Osterman took his place, delighted beyond expression at his conspicuousness, posing for the gallery, making his horse dance.

“Wail, aindt dey gowun to gommence den bretty soohn,” exclaimed Mrs. Hooven, who had taken her husband’s place on the forward seat of the wagon.

“I never was so warm,” murmured Minna, fanning herself with her hat. All seemed in readiness. For miles over the flat expanse of stubble, curved the interminable lines of horses and vehicles. At a guess, nearly five thousand people were present. The drive was one of the largest ever held. But no start

was made; immobilized, the vast crescent stuck motionless under the blazing sun. Here and there could be heard voices uplifted in jocular remonstrance.

“Oh, I say, get a move on, somebody.”

“All aboard.”

“Say, I’ll take root here pretty soon.”

Some took malicious pleasure in starting false alarms.

“Ah, here we go.”

“Off, at last.”

“We’re off.”

Invariably these jokes fooled some one in the line. An old man, or some old woman, nervous, hard of hearing, always gathered up the reins and started off, only to be hustled and ordered back into the line by the nearest marshal. This manoeuvre never failed to produce its effect of hilarity upon those near at hand. Everybody laughed at the blunderer, the joker jeering audibly.

“Hey, come back here.”

“Oh, he’s easy.”

“Don’t be in a hurry, Grandpa.”

“Say, you want to drive all the rabbits yourself.”

Later on a certain group of these fellows started a huge “josh.”

“Say, that’s what we’re waiting for, the ‘do-funny’.”

“The do-funny?”

“Sure, you can’t drive rabbits without the ‘do-funny’.”

“What’s the do-funny?”

“Oh, say, she don’t know what the do-funny is. We can’t start without it, sure. Pete went back to get it.”

“Oh, you’re joking me, there’s no such thing.”

“Well, aren’t we waiting for it?”

“Oh, look, look,” cried some women in a covered rig. “See, they are starting already ‘way over there.’”

In fact, it did appear as if the far extremity of the line was in motion. Dust rose in the air above it.

“They are starting. Why don’t we start?”

“No, they’ve stopped. False alarm.”

“They’ve not, either. Why don’t we move?”

But as one or two began to move off, the nearest marshal shouted wrathfully:

“Get back there, get back there.”

“Well, they’ve started over there.”

“Get back, I tell you.”

“Where’s the ‘do-funny’?”

“Say, we’re going to miss it all. They’ve all started over there.”

A lieutenant came galloping along in front of the line, shouting:

“Here, what’s the matter here? Why don’t you start?”

There was a great shout. Everybody simultaneously uttered a prolonged “Oh-h.”

“We’re off.”

“Here we go for sure this time.”

“Remember to keep the alignment,” roared the lieutenant. “Don’t go too fast.”

And the marshals, rushing here and there on their sweating horses to points where the line bulged forward, shouted, waving their arms: “Not too fast, not too fast. . . . Keep back here. . . . Here, keep closer together here. Do you want to let all the rabbits run back between you?”

A great confused sound rose into the air—the creaking of axles, the jolt of iron tires over the dry clods, the click of brittle stubble under the horses’ hoofs, the barking of dogs, the shouts of conversation and laughter.

The entire line, horses, buggies, wagons, gigs, dogs, men and boys on foot, and armed with clubs, moved slowly across the fields, sending up a cloud of white dust that hung above the scene like smoke. A brisk gaiety was in the air. Everyone was in the best of humor, calling from team to team, laughing, skylarking, joshing Garnett, of the Ruby Rancho, and Gethings, of the San Pablo, both on horseback, found themselves side by side.



Ignoring the drive and the spirit of the occasion, they kept up a prolonged and serious conversation on an expected rise in the price of wheat. Dabney, also on horseback, followed them, listening attentively to every word, but hazarding no remark.

Mrs. Derrick and Hilma sat in the back seat of the carry-all, behind young Vacca. Mrs. Derrick, a little disturbed by such a great concourse of people, frightened at the idea of the killing of so many rabbits, drew back in her place, her young-girl eyes troubled and filled with a vague distress. Hilma, very much excited, leaned from the carry-all, anxious to see everything, watching for rabbits, asking innumerable questions of Annixter, who rode at her side.

The change that had been progressing in Hilma, ever since the night of the famous barn-dance, now seemed to be approaching its climax; first the girl, then the woman, last of all the Mother. Conscious dignity, a new element in her character, developed. The shrinking, the timidity of the girl just awakening to the consciousness of sex, passed away from her. The confusion, the troublous complexity of the woman, a mystery even to herself, disappeared. Motherhood dawned, the old simplicity of her maiden days came back to her. It was no longer a simplicity of ignorance, but of supreme knowledge, the simplicity of the perfect, the simplicity of greatness. She looked the world fearlessly in the eyes. At last, the confusion of her ideas, like frightened birds, re-settling, adjusted itself, and she emerged from the trouble calm, serene, entering into her divine right, like a queen into the rule of a realm of perpetual peace.

And with this, with the knowledge that the crown hung poised above her head, there came upon Hilma a gentleness infinitely beautiful, infinitely pathetic; a sweetness that touched all who came near her with the softness of a caress. She moved surrounded by an invisible atmosphere of love. Love was in her wide-opened brown eyes, love—the dim reflection of that descending crown poised over her head—radiated in a faint lustre from her dark thick hair. Around her beautiful neck, sloping to her shoulders with full, graceful curves, love lay encircled like a necklace—love that was beyond words, sweet, breathed from her parted lips. From her white large arms downward to her pink fingertips—love, an invisible electric fluid, disengaged itself, subtle, alluring. In the velvety huskiness of her voice, love vibrated like a note of unknown music.

Annixter, her uncouth, rugged husband, living in this influence of a wife, who was also a mother, at all hours touched to the quick by this sense of nobility, of gentleness and of love, the instincts of a father already clutching and tugging at his heart, was trembling on the verge of a mighty transformation. The hardness and inhumanity of the man was fast breaking up. One night, returning late to the ranch house, after a compulsory visit to the city, he had come upon Hilma asleep. He had never forgotten that night. A realization of his boundless happiness in this love he gave and received, the thought that Hilma trusted him, a knowledge of his own unworthiness, a vast and humble thankfulness that his God had chosen him of all men for this great joy, had brought him to his knees for the first time in all his troubled, restless life of combat and aggression. He prayed, he knew not what—vague words, wordless thoughts, resolving fiercely to do right, to make some return for God's gift thus placed within his hands.

(To be continued)

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## IN MEMORIAM

### Boyd E. McNair, L. U. No. 288

Whereas Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to call from our midst, in the prime of his manhood, our esteemed and worthy Brother, Boyd E. McNair; and

Whereas Local Union No. 288, I. B. E. W., has suffered the loss of a true and loyal Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as a union in brotherly love, extend our deepest, heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved beloved ones; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, that they be spread upon the minutes of this organization, and a copy be sent to our Journal for publication, and that our charter be draped for 30 days.

F. P. HACKLEY,  
President.  
H. P. HAFFA,  
Recording Secretary.  
J. J. DIGGINS,  
Treasurer.

### Joseph Stubli Devaney, L. U. No. 43

It is with regret that we, the members of Local Union No. 43, I. B. E. W., announce the sudden passing of our late Brother, Joseph Stubli Devaney; and therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 43, extend our heartfelt sympathy to his relatives and friends; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved relatives and a copy embodied in the minutes of Local Union No. 43, and another copy forwarded to the Editor of the International Journal for publication.

#### RESOLUTION COMMITTEE.

### James Thrift Davis, L. U. No. 59

Whereas our Divine Maker in His infinite wisdom has called from our midst, on November 18, 1927, our beloved Brother, J. T. Davis; and

Whereas Local No. 59 has lost a member who has been a true, loyal and active member for over eighteen years; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our deepest sympathy to the family in their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of 30 days; a copy of these resolutions be spread on our minutes, a copy sent our official Journal for publication, and a copy sent to the family.

ROBERT ROY,  
W. J. COX,  
W. H. MELTON,  
Committee.

### George J. Kuhn, L. U. No. 28

Whereas in His supreme wisdom the Deity has called home our Brother, George J. Kuhn; and

Whereas he was a loyal member whose merits had been often proved; and

Whereas Local Union No. 28, International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, feels in his passing, a deep loss, therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our sympathy to his family and drape our charter in his memory for 30 days; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and that they also be published in the Electrical Workers Journal.

CLIFFORD L. HIGGINS,  
FRANK J. MEEDER,  
Committee.

### John W. Rosenberger, L. U. No. 207

Whereas Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to call from our midst by electrocution an esteemed and worthy Brother, John W. Rosenberger; and

Whereas we, as fellow workers, feel that Local Union No. 207 has lost a true and loyal member who will be missed for his many worthy examples to his fellow workers; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to his family our sincere sympathy and that our charter be draped for a period of 30 days and a copy of these resolutions be sent the Journal for publication.

R. L. FRASER,  
W. H. DONOVAN,  
Committee.

### E. B. Harvey, L. U. No. 151

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty Father to take from our midst Brother E. B. Harvey; and

Whereas Local Union No. 151 has lost a true and faithful member who was ever alert and working for the best interests of the Brotherhood; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved family our deepest sympathy in this their hour of need; be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of 30 days, a copy of this resolution be spread on our minutes, a copy be sent to the International Office for publication in our Journal, and a copy be forwarded to the bereaved family.

R. A. ROSS,  
WM. SCHANZ,  
C. D. MULL,  
Committee.

### Raymond V. Litty, L. U. No. 284

Whereas we, as members of L. U. No. 284, I. B. E. W., deeply regret the sad death that on December 20, 1927, took from our midst Brother Raymond V. Litty, a dutiful and loyal member of L. U. No. 284; and

Whereas in his fellowship we have recognized the spirit of a true and loyal Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as a union in brotherly love pay tribute to his memory by expressing our sorrow at his loss, and extend to his family our deepest sympathy in their hour of bereavement, and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of 30 days in memory of our departed Brother, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of L. U. No. 284, a copy be suitably framed and sent to the family of our late Brother, a copy be sent to the International Office to be published in the official Journal and a copy suitably framed and hung in our hall.

J. D. NELSON,  
C. L. MENARD,  
E. C. STONE,  
Committee on Resolutions.

### Wm. E. McCaw, L. U. No. 492

We, the members of Local Union No. 492, of Montreal, Canada, deeply regret the sudden death of Brother William E. McCaw, a true and loyal Brother.

His many friends and fellow workers deeply regret his sudden, and untimely calling from their ranks.

Resolved, That our charter be draped for 30 days; and a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family of the Brother, and a copy be sent to our official Journal for publication.

J. T. SAUVE.

### J. C. Adams, L. U. No. 601

It is with deepest sorrow we, members of Local Union No. 601, pay our last tribute of respect to Brother J. C. Adams, whom our Heavenly Father in His infinite wisdom has called from his friends and loved ones.

We deeply regret the passing and sad occasion that deprives us of his companionship. He was a loyal Brother. Though we bow to the Divine will nevertheless we mourn his loss.

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his family and relatives in their hour of bereavement; and further be it

Resolved, That in respect to his memory our charter be draped for a period of 30 days. A copy of these resolutions be sent to the wife, a copy to our Journal, a copy to be spread on the minutes.

GEO. MARTIN,  
W. WALTERS,  
GEO. HOWELL,  
C. EWING,  
Committee.



### DIAMOND-SHAPED BUTTONS

To wear in your coat lapel, carry the emblem and insignia of the I. B. E. W. Gold faced and handsomely enameled \$2



## SADIE, THE SWITCHBOARD GIRL, SPEAKS HER MIND

(Continued from page 14)

the installments taken out of your pay. If you leave before it is paid for you have to turn it in and get back your purchase price, plus the interest due, which is figured at 6 per cent when the stock is not all paid for, and I have known girls who had started to buy a few shares to swallow anything in the way of mean treatment before they would quit and give up their lovely investment. They won't let anyone take more than a certain limit, however, for fear we might get too rich."

"Well, I'm not likely to have much money to invest, at \$16 a week," I remarked.

Before long, though, I was paying off 75 cents a week on a share of the stock, not because I wanted to, but because I couldn't hold out any longer against all the "encouragement." The stock sells for \$130 a share. Later I saw an article in the company magazine showing that 80 per cent of all employees in this city are buying stock. One department, the medical, is 100 per cent, but their pay is some higher than the operators'.

### No Excuses Taken

December brought blizzards. One morning we woke up and found the city storm bound. Transportation was blocked, many of the girls tramped to work through the snow drifts. They knew that no excuses for absence would be accepted except a doctor's certificate that they were too sick to get out of bed. The night operators, coming off duty, were not allowed to go home. They napped as best they could, two to a cot, in the rest room. And it was rush, rush, all day long, employees calling up the boss to say they couldn't get down, calls for taxis, calls for service to stalled cars, all the frantic appeals brought forth by the storm.

"Where's Miss Allen?" asked one of the supervisors. I called the operator's home and was told she had started down town an hour before. Later in the morning we had a call from a hospital saying that this girl had walked till exhausted and finally fallen in a faint in a snowdrift, where she was rescued by a passing motorist. That shows you the kind of devotion the telephone company expects from its employees—for \$16 a week. Out in the snow and sleet the linemen worked all day and night repairing the lines—but this is the story of the telephone girls. The linemen must tell their own story of service to "Mother Bell."

Estelle was happier now—she had a boy friend! He was too shiekish for my taste, a college boy, impressed with his own cleverness and importance. He was a friend of John's but I wasn't sure I liked him much. Estelle did, though, she was simply wild about him and would rave for a week about her Sunday night date. He never took her to any of the college parties, only to shows and public dances down town. She didn't meet any of his college friends and it hurt her, she thought he was ashamed of a telephone girl. Probably he was. She was obsessed with the notion that if she could only meet his friends, go out on a party with them, she could show him she was just as cute and attractive as they were.

One morning I met her in the corridor, and her eyes were sparkling. "Sadie, don't tell a soul," she whispered, "but I'm going on a sleigh ride with Art and his bunch."

"When?"

"Christmas afternoon. A lot of them are staying here for the holidays. Won't it be great?"

"But how'll you get off?"

"I don't know, but I'll do it."

Estelle made her arrangements shrewdly. One of the girls at her hotel had tonsillitis and she obligingly agreed to get into Estelle's bed Christmas day. Then the company doctor, who would not remember Estelle, would be called, and would fill out an excuse for her absence. "I'll have to talk awful hoarse when I come to work," she said.

I spent a dreary Christmas at the switchboard. We were busy; so many people wanted to call each other up and shout, "Merry Christmas." Some of them even said, "Merry Christmas, operator!" We had orders to say "Thank you, the same to you." Some of the girls who handled the calls for big business houses and gave exceptional service got presents and money from the subscribers. The business house would call and ask the operator for her name, but she wasn't allowed to give it, only a number, and then the present was delivered for this number and she received it. Then the operator was supposed to call and thank the subscriber. If she forgot to the supervisor would remind her because the company prides itself on its courtesy—to the PUBLIC. The girls really merited a present, when you realize that confidential business that a man would not even dictate to his stenographer, or tell his most trusted employee, is relayed through the telephone girl. Telephone girls have opportunity to glean market information and other secret tips—and as for scandal! Many a man wouldn't dare put on paper the words he says to his secret sweetie over the telephone. But so far as I know no telephone girl takes advantage of her opportunities.

Estelle came down to work the next day, pretending to cough and speaking in a low voice. "The employment manager wants you," her supervisor said. Estelle flushed, got up and went out.

Somehow or other she had been found out—someone had seen her and told. Girls don't trust each other there; the company is full of spies. When I got my rest period Estelle met me. She was so angry she could hardly speak, and desperate. "I'm fired," she said. "With that week's pay I had coming from the beginning, my room rent due, and a job to find."

"Quit your room, Estelle," I said. "Come and bunk with me till you find a job. Aunt Ellen will be glad to have you."

Estelle's eyes filled with tears and she threw her arms around me. "Oh, I didn't know what to do."

### Hard Physical Labor

Aunt Ellen and Uncle Dave welcomed Estelle just as I knew they would but Uncle Dave wanted to know all about it. For a whole evening Estelle talked to him. She told him the whole story, the slights and indignities I had felt so hurt over I wouldn't even mention them at home, the physical fatigue from the incessant stretching of your arms, the mental exhaustion from the terrific speed of the rush hours. And then, the company's demands that never seemed to consider we were flesh and blood. We were parts of the machine, but it was worse than factory work, we had to be thinking parts, always on the alert. Many times telephone girls have sent in fire alarms, sent police to homes that were being robbed, called physicians and ambulances to scenes of accident or sudden illness, largely on their own initiative, guided by a few broken phrases wildly spoken over the telephone. It's a job for intelligent girls.

Uncle Dave was immensely moved. He said the girls got the rawest deal he ever heard of, that the company was a bullying slave driver and nothing was too low or too mean for them to do. By that he meant

the spy system that had lost Estelle her job.

"Once upon a time," he said, "there was a telephone union in this town strong enough to fight even the Bell Company. Those girls fought side by side with the union linemen. They weren't afraid of the company. They asked for good conditions, and got them. The union still is strong in some cities, but here it has been broken. And you girls need the union."

He told us about how employees might actually call the company to account for its practices, if their organization was staunch and strong; might enforce their demands for better wages, easier hours, and most important of all to us, a more human understanding. We hadn't dreamed such a thing might be possible. Most telephone girls are young and totally inexperienced when they begin; they don't know they have any rights and the company never lets them suspect that they might have. I know I never had.

"Oh, Uncle Dave, I hate to go back there tomorrow!" I cried.

"I hate to have you. But think of this—it's your chance to work for unionism there, to make those girls understand that there is such a thing as freedom and fairness in industrial relations. You may get fired—you certainly will as soon as the authorities find out what you are talking about—but we're here to stand behind you, and it's possible that you may do something big and worth while."

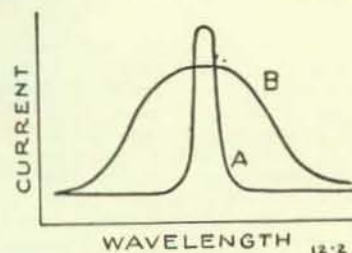
## RADIO

(Continued from page 24)

terial must be used for that purpose. The finest and most precise condensers for laboratory work use mica or quartz and only enough of it to insure solidity.

### Resistance in Receiving Circuits

Resistance is a two-faced property, especially when we consider a radio receiving system. It certainly has its place where it is quite indispensable, such as in rheostats, grid leaks, etc. On the other hand it exerts its influence in places where we do not want it. We keep it down in conductors by using copper wire of ample size. Two copper wires twisted together may develop considerable resistance at the joint, unless they are properly soldered or otherwise locked in good contact. Rosin flux is the only flux, by the



way, which should ever be used in a radio set. Other fluxes will in time corrode and cause high resistance and noisy operation of the set and are often difficult to locate.

Resistance is always present in an inductance and the best we can do is to keep it as low as possible. Antenna systems are inherently of high resistance. One component of antenna resistance is its "radiation resistance." This is a measure of the efficacy of an antenna both as a radiator and a collector of energy. We have to have it in the antenna circuit and that is one reason why antenna circuits never tune as sharply as those consisting largely of a coil and condenser.

The sharpness of tuning of a circuit is directly proportional to the resistance of the circuit. Resistance means loss in energy if current is passing through it, the loss in



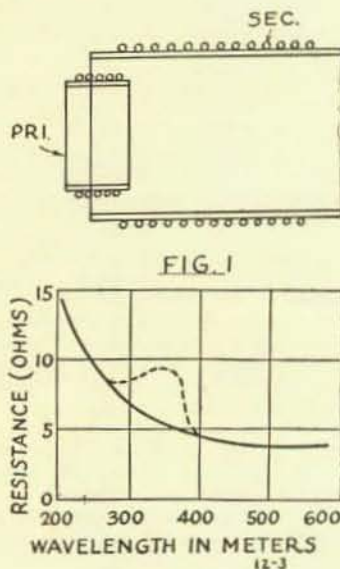
watts being the product of the current squared times the resistance.

The figure shows the effect of resistance on sharpness of tuning. Current, representing signal strength, is plotted as a function of wavelength. Curve "A" shows how the current varies when the resistance is low while curve "B" shows the broadening effect of resistance. The resistance may be made low by proper coil design and by making up for some of the losses by introducing energy back into the circuit as is done in the case of a regenerative circuit. This accounts for the increased sharpness of tuning as well as increased signal strength of a regenerative circuit, compared to one which is non-regenerative.

#### Coils for Broadcasting Receivers

Very much has been written on the subject of coils for receivers covering the broadcast band of wavelengths, but it may not be amiss at this time to briefly cover the ground again. By "coils" is meant, in this discussion, the radio frequency transformers, etc.

These coils have probably more resistance, especially on the shorter wave-lengths, than the rest of the circuit with which they are associated. This resistance seems to depend on the form of the coil, the material on which



it is wound and its position with respect to other apparatus in the receiver. Regeneration may make up for some of the losses in a coil, but the fact remains that a good coil will out-perform a poor one. Coil resistance generally goes up with an increase of distributed capacity, especially when the coil is wound on some solid support such as a tube, and it therefore behooves us to keep this capacity low.

Figure 1 shows an R. F. transformer of practical construction which has very nearly as low R. F. resistance as it is possible to make it. The secondary is wound with No. 22 D. S. C. wire and the turns are spaced the width of the wire from each other. To cover the broadcast band properly, when using a condenser of .0005 mf., this coil should consist of 52 turns wound on a bakelite tube 3½ inches long by 3 inches in diameter. The winding will occupy about three inches. The resistance curve for this coil is shown in Figure 2, solid line. The dotted portion of the curve shows the shape given the curve by the presence of some other piece of apparatus, in this case an audio transformer which was placed too close to the coil. Keep the coils away from condensers, etc., as much as possible and when you do have to come close, try not to have anything at either end of the

coil, but rather to one side, as the field from the coil is much less intense there.

The primary for the transformer may be built in a variety of ways, as long as it is wound with somewhat finer wire and made as short as possible and kept down at the filament end of the secondary. The figure shows a primary wound on a tube 2½ inches in diameter and one inch in length. The number of turns of say No. 28 D. S. C. wire should be 15. Such a ratio gives the best voltage amplification, but can only be used in a set where a really efficient means for neutralizing the stages obtains.

(All rights reserved by American Radio Relay League, Inc. and Science Service, Inc.) (This department is conducted by special arrangement between the Electrical Workers Journal and the American Radio Relay League, etc., the national organization of radio operators and experimenters, through Science Service.)

#### BELL TRUST REFUSES TO COOPERATE WITH UNIONS

(Continued from page 15)

"Councilman Green. In a general statement will you tell the committee what you think of the union, as a member of it, or what you know about it?"

"Mr. Lee. Well, I would say that I think, personally, it is a company's organization."

The testimony again shows the peculiar and uncomfortable position in which President Mahoney finds himself, as president of the union and as an officer of the telephone company.

"Councilman Ward. But there is a very friendly feeling existing between your union and the Western Electric Company?"

"Mr. Mahoney. Far from it. It is not friendly."

"Councilman Ward. Still you go to them?"

"Mr. Mahoney. No, they come to us and ask for experienced men when they have work in this part of the country."

"Councilman Ward. And you do, then—"

"Mr. Mahoney. No, it is done through the representatives of the management."

"Councilman Ward. Then the union does not function for the men there?"

"Mr. Mahoney. What?"

"Councilman Ward. The union does not function for the men? You say that the objection of the union is to try to place men in work after they have been discharged by the company?"

"Mr. Mahoney. I should say in answer to that statement, Councilor Ward, that our organization functions as well as any labor organization in existence and gives to its members as great a degree of protection as any labor organization in existence."

"Councilman Freeley. I am going to ask a personal question which you do not have to answer if you do not care to do so. How long did you say you had been head of that union?"

"Mr. Mahoney. President of the International Brotherhood of Telephone Workers, Local 1?"

"Councilman Freeley. Yes."

"Mr. Mahoney. Since July, 1924."

"Councilman Freeley. Would you care to tell this committee how much money you receive now?"

"Mr. Mahoney. From the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company in salary?"

"Councilman Freeley. Yes."

"Mr. Mahoney. \$51 a week."

"Councilman Ward. Did you engage counsel at the time these employees were discharged?"

"Mr. Mahoney. No."

"Councilman Ward. You never engaged counsel to defend the employees?"

"Mr. Mahoney. No. We have counsel who represent our organization at all times."

"Councilman Ward. You never engaged counsel for those employees who were discharged?"

"Mr. Mahoney. No."

"Councilman McGrath. I will ask you the question directly then. Do you think that the Telephone Company is justified in discharging a little more than 1,000 people in this district within the last year?"

"Mr. Mahoney. I would hesitate to answer such a question. I think the events of the past two years or the past year, so far as force reductions are concerned, are something that constitutes something ethical in the business."

"Councilman Freeley. I would like to know if you would agree to appear with this committee before the Department of Public Utilities with regard to the present condition that exists in the employment situation?"

"Mr. Mahoney. I would have to refuse to comply with such a request."

Testimony of Mr. Joseph M. Dolan, 70 Spring St., West Roxbury, taken from the officials records of the hearing held by the city council.

"Councilman Ward. Were you formerly employed by the Telephone Company?"

"Mr. Dolan. Yes, sir."

"Mr. Dolan. Of course, we all know the position of the company union. I attended every meeting of that union for four years, and I think I am entitled to have my say about it. I attended every meeting and I know about the procedure, how things would go through, and I know how everything is taken care of as far as the company's interests are concerned. I say that the union is nothing more than another department of the company. I think there is no question in anybody's mind as to that. All you need to do is look at the career of Mr. John Dolan, who was the International President and occupies a position in the telephone company today perhaps similar to Hogan's."

"Councilman McGrath. Is there any truth in regard to the gift that the boys gave him recently—\$6,000 and a diamond ring?"

"Mr. Dolan. Well, there was an epidemic of diamond rings. In fact, that is a way that the International Brotherhood of Telephone Workers has."

"Councilman Ward. Was there a collection taken up at one time for Kelley and a similar collection taken up for Dolan?"

"Mr. Dolan. Not exactly a collection. There was a time when it was the custom to give banquets to practically all the heads of departments, and a banquet was given to Dolan, at \$5.00 a plate charge, just before he severed connection with the union and went to the telephone company. At that banquet there were some of the men who had nothing to do with it."

"A \$2,500 diamond ring was given to Dolan and at the same time a \$6,000 check, and if there was anything that broke the morale of the entire organization and made them think there was something wrong with that particular union, it was that one happening."

Mr. Joseph M. Dolan, a former employee of the telephone company, made the following statement to the city council investigating committee:

"I will say that about six weeks before the company appeared at the State House for their rate increase some of the department heads visited every exchange in the metropolitan district and talked for two hours to from 50 to 100 men and positively told them that as members of the telephone union they should go out and



solicit through their relatives and friends, and do everything in their power to get some assistance in getting the rate increase. They said to them, 'If we benefit you will benefit.' At that time Dolan had resigned and accepted a position as supervisor, and he was working in that capacity for the company for one year. He told every single one of us exactly how the thing stood, and left no doubt in our minds that if the telephone company received the increase it was asking for, we would have permanent positions and perhaps increases in salaries. On the other hand, he told us that if they didn't get the increase a lay off was to be expected, and yet although they got a larger increase than they expected, more people were laid off than it was ever thought would be laid off.

"Councilman Fitzgerald. Let me ask you this, and you can answer it if you want to. When Dolan and these other men made speeches to you and told you how you could help them to get this great increase, what was the method suggested?

"Mr. Dolan. They issued cards to fill out, printed forms.

"Councilman Fitzgerald. To send to your representatives?

"Mr. Dolan. No. They were for individuals, saying that the telephone company were entitled to an increase, a regular form, you know.

"Councilman Fitzgerald. Directed to whom?

"Mr. Dolan. Why, they were for anybody who cared to fill them out. In fact, they gave us 50,000 or 100,000 of them at a time.

"Councilman Fitzgerald. To be sent to the Department of Public Utilities?

"Mr. Dolan. We were to return them to our foreman, and he would send them to the proper people.

"Councilman Blush. You don't know how they were to be used?

"Mr. Dolan. No, I don't, but I understand that they were to be shown to the Department of Public Utilities, the proper officials."

## FACTS DEMOLISH PAPER FRONT OF BELL OWNERSHIP

(Continued from page 10)

It is not popularly known how little power stockholders have. Professor W. Z. Ripley has shown that stockholders can not even get authentic reports on the finances of the company, and reveals the tendency toward divorce of ownership from control.

Further light is thrown on the question of control by Donald Richberg, attorney often representing rail workers.

"I am led to the conclusion that, whereas under the older proprietorship it seemed advisable to control at least one-third of the stock of a corporation in order to control the corporate business, now under the new proprietorship, by having a large number of consumer and employee stockholders, it may be possible to control the corporate business through actual control of only one-fourth or one-fifth of the voting stock. Furthermore, whereas under the older proprietorship a business operator was forced to compete unaided with both customers and employees, now under the new proprietorship, the business operator may obtain aid alternately from customers and employees in his competitions with each group and may obtain the constant aid of internal competitions which he may encourage within each group of his competitors. In a word, the new proprietorship seems to be an improvement in the mechanism of minority control, which is the es-

	March 15, 1927	March 15, 1926	March 17, 1926
Admin Van Andeelen der A. T. & T. Co., Amsterdam	16,192	9,662	8,861
George F. Baker	40,022	34,161	35,161
Bell Telephone Securities Co.	50,456	51,538	20,253
James Capel & Co., London	23,408	12,999	8,694
Federal Telephone and Telegraph Co.	28,454	26,679	37,456
J. M. Forbes & Co.	8,806	8,024	7,947
Estate Mrs. Anna M. Harkness	15,017	15,017	15,017
A. Iselin & Co.	40,708	28,261	15,403
Frederick J. Kennedy, Boston	15,083		
Kennedy Co., Boston	10,000	8,000	
Kidder, Peabody & Co.	25,284	25,400	24,780
Lee, Higginson & Co.	14,698	14,295	11,723
Northern Finance Corp.	50,064	42,912	42,912
Paine, Webber & Co.	26,022	18,054	42,727
Theodore E. Parker, Lowell	10,000	9,000	
Frank H. Pierson	21,000	18,000	25,000
Pres. & Fell. Harvard College	8,687		
Sun Life Assurance Co. of Canada	76,711	65,752	41,952
U. S. Trust Co. of New York	8,783	8,584	8,697
D. Talman Waters	31,391	27,621	27,692

sential device for making a fortune out of any large enterprise."

In the Senate in 1925 this colloquy took place exploding with a cold thud this question of control, as vested in stockholders:

"Mr. Simmons. In how many of those roads is the control by stock ownership concentrated in the hands of a very few stockholders?

"Mr. Fess. I think in most of the roads ownership of the stock is spread out over a great number of stockholders, but the roads are controlled by a very few individuals through proxies. I think that is the practical effect.

"Mr. Simmons. And not by actual ownership of stock?

"Mr. Fess. No; rather by voting power through proxies.

"Mr. Simmons. I was under the impression that as to a great many of the roads—I do not mean to say the majority of them—while the minority stock was distributed among citizens of the country, the majority stock was in the hands of a very few people, who actually controlled and directed the affairs of the company.

"Mr. Fess. Whether the actual ownership is in the hands of a few, I think the Senator is correct that the control is largely in the hands of a few, very



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largely through voting proxies, however.

"Mr. Norris. Mr. President, may I interrupt the Senator at that point?"

"Mr. Fess. I yield to the Senator from Nebraska."

"Mr. Norris. I have not investigated, but I think the general statement by the Senator from North Carolina (Mr. Simmons) suggests an important viewpoint of the matter. The wide diffusion of stock may mean nothing in the control of the company itself."

"Mr. Simmons. That is the thought I had in mind."

"Mr. Norris. One man may own a controlling interest in the stock and do what he pleases with the property and yet there may be 150,000 stockholders in the company."

"Mr. Fess. I admit the truth of that suggestion."

"Mr. Simmons. It may be really to the interest of the controlling stockholders to have the minority of the stock distributed among a great many people."

"Mr. Norris. Of course, it is to their interest to have as wide a distribution of the stock as possible."

"Mr. Fess. I will state to my friend from Nebraska what I had in mind. I am of the opinion that, measured by the value of the stock, the public ownership is really larger than that of the few operatives or distinctly interested parties, but through voting by proxies a few do control the policy of the roads. Such practice is not only inevitable, but most likely as it should be, since great industry can not run as a town meeting is conducted."

Employee stock ownership as a device for advancing industrial democracy is a fiasco.

## VI

This colossus, the Bell system, has extracted approximately \$150,000,000 from its employees on its stock ownership scheme. Yet these stockholders own no property—get no stake in the telephone corporation itself. A share of stock is merely a claim, a sort of lien on earnings; when there are no earnings it becomes a mere scrap of paper.

At a hearing before the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce December 1, 1921, the following occurred:

"Mr. Warne. They (shareholders) have a claim on the earnings and if there are no earnings, they have no claim."

"Senator Poindexter. Well, yes, they would undoubtedly have a claim on the property itself. They own the property as shareholders in the corporation subject to the mortgage that is on it and when the mortgage and other obligations or liens are paid off, then they take the property."

"Mr. Warne. That is a very much mooted question, Senator. I, personally, am of the opinion that a stockholder owns no property whatever of a company—his only claim is on earnings."

"Senator Poindexter. You are entirely correct, so far as legal title to the property is concerned, but I am talking about the ultimate result of the ownership of stock. He is entitled to a share in the property itself."

"Mr. Warne. In other words, your point is this, that if the property value is more than enough to satisfy all other claims, then the stockholder has a claim."

"Senator Poindexter. Yes. He does not own the legal title to it, but he has the beneficial use of it."

"The Chairman, Senator Cummins. In the event the company were wound up and sold, then, after paying the debts of the company, the remainder would be distributed ratively among the stockholders."

"Mr. Warne. But that right comes only through participating as a voting stockholder in determining the policy of the company towards its surplus value as to what should become of it."

"The Chairman. Well, as you have shown, however, the individual stockholder has not much of a show in determining the management."

## VII

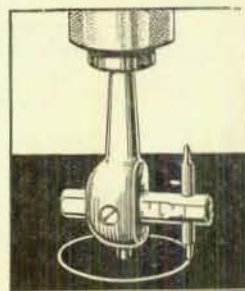
This, then, is the rather sordid story of the employee stock ownership scheme of the Bell Telephone monopoly. When its real character is seen by the public it is not calculated to increase public confidence in the utility. This stock scheme is part of the elaborate system of manipulation of public opinion worked out by the Bell Telephone corporation, a system that conclusively has shown that Lincoln was wrong. Lincoln said that "You can fool all the people some of the time and some of the people all the time, but you can't fool all the people all the time." The Bell Telephone monopoly, judged by climbing rates, company unions, an employee stock ownership fools all the people all the time.

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☐ Send me a Junior Cutter @ \$3.00.

Name .....

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Buy "Jiffy" Box Connectors—Your Jobber has them

## WHAT IS MOST AMAZING ABOUT YOUR TELEPHONE CO.?

(Continued from page 9)

for all Washington calls. In other words, all Chevy Chase and Bethesda residents having a Bradley phone will be able to call Washington city phones without an additional toll.

"A limited phone will also be available for a cost of \$2.75 per month, which will permit the subscriber to call all Bradley numbers without charge, but will carry a toll for Washington calls."

"The same situation also is to apply in the suburban area east of Rock Creek."

"Phone calls from Washington to Bradley or Silver Spring, will carry a regular toll charge."

"The idea of this 'Metropolitan' service is new to this section, but the telephone company official stated that such a system is now serving the suburban areas of Boston to the satisfaction of the subscribers and that they are hopeful it will meet with the same reception here."

"Under the new system it will only be necessary for business houses to have just the one phone. They will have a rate, it is understood, of \$4.50 per month with an allowance of 50 calls."

"Telephone officials expect to have the new schedule of phone service ready to make public in about a week or ten days and at that time it will be submitted to the chambers of commerce and other civic bodies for their study and approval. After the subscribers have approved it the company then will submit the plan to the Maryland Public Service Commission."

"Telephone officials state they have recognized the need for improving the service

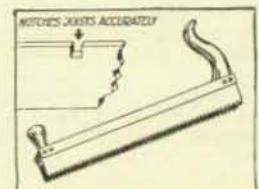
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Enclosed find \$.....

- ☐ Send me a Jiffy Dipper @ \$1.00.  
☐ Send me a Joist Notcher @ \$3.00.  
☐ Send me a Junior Cutter @ \$3.00.

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Street .....

City .....

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in suburban Montgomery county and if the new plan proves satisfactory here it is hoped to extend it to all other Washington suburbs.

"What is regarded by them as one of the most important improvements under the new system is the elimination of the toll charges in calling Washington City."

## THE EINSTEIN THEORY OF RELATIVITY EXPLAINED

(Continued from page 25)

met with a rebuff and Ptolemy is triumphant."

I am inclined to believe, however, that the Princess was nearer the truth than she imagined when she said:

"But we that are not all,  
As parts, can see but parts, now this, now that,  
And live, perforce, from thought to thought,  
and make  
One act a phantom of succession."

That is, we have not cast off completely our earthly vision and consequently see the result but darkly. Of course, the accuracy of the result hinges on the perfect equality of the two arms of the apparatus. This equality could be tested by interchanging them and having the two beams of light travel the arms in succession. This was done with no change in the result. But does this prove the equality of the two arms to an observer on the sun?

Does a meter stick traveling 20 miles per second have the same length as when stationary? How do we know? If we measure it with another stick parallel to it, both are affected alike and both measure one meter. If we measure it when stationary, again the conditions are alike and the length seems accurate. Perhaps the rod in motion is shorter than the rod at rest. There is no way of proving that it is not and the only legitimate conclusion from Michelson and Morley's experiment is that as the time of travel is the same the arm parallel to the motion of the earth has shortened, and would so appear to the observer on the sun. A radical conclusion indeed, but an inescapable one if Michelson and Morley and many others have not made a mistake. That an object in motion does not appear the same as when at rest is evident from the photographs of the wheels of racing cars.

Michelson's experiment seems to establish the premise that the speed of light is constant irrespective of the motion of the speed of its source and of the observer. This experimental result is the basic principle of relativity.

The reader who has had the fortitude to read so far will perhaps surmise that our difficulty in grasping the full significance of the principle of the speed of light lies in our conventional notion of time. Einstein accepts the two laws, proved by experiment, but he denies the old idea of *now* or of simultaneity. Again let us have recourse to an analogy.

Two men, one blind and the other deaf, are stationed some distance from a cannon and are asked to record the instant of the gun's discharge. They do this to the best of their abilities by two separate stop watches. When these watches are compared it is observed that the blind man's *now* is several seconds later than the deaf man's *now*. Left to themselves they can not harmonize the discrepancy. A man with normal vision and hearing explains the discrepancy by saying the blind man's *now* is later than the deaf man's *now* because light travels faster than sound. In either case, however, the *now* is a result of observation. We have assumed that an

event in time and space must occur at the same instant to every observer in time and space. But Einstein says two events at equal distances from the observer are simultaneous when light rays from them reach the observer at the same instant. There is no other way to know them to be simultaneous.

To an observer at rest two events may appear simultaneous, whereas to an observer in motion one may appear later than the other. This difference of time being caused by the observer's motion relative to the position of the occurrence of the events. Time is thus relative and is tied to the speed of light. No wonder the Princess says:

"Our weakness somehow shapes the shadow,  
Time."

Even she thought time was relative.

And in conclusion, what of it if the speed of light is constant, and if Time and Space, two universally considered absolutes, are found to be relative? The principles have no effect on the miner's wages, nor will they change the design of a skyscraper.

### Of What Value a Babe?

These principles are a result of human thought, just as the new dynamics was a result of Galileo's experiments on the leaning tower of Pisa; just as the new electro-dynamics were a result of the thought of Oersted, Faraday, Maxwell and others.

Discrepancies in the motions of the planet Mercury have been resolved by the aid of these new principles. The change in the mass of a moving electron with speed has been resolved and other hitherto unexplainable phenomena such as gravitation are yielding to the new theory. The ether of Faraday and Maxwell failed to delay the beam of light traveling the longer path, hence its existence is denied. A new and unifying principle has been introduced into physical phenomena, and when the question is "of what value is it," the answer is, "what is the value of a babe?"

## DISCOVERIES IN COOKERY

(Continued from page 21)

$\frac{1}{4}$  tablespoon soda.  
1 teaspoon salt.  
 $\frac{1}{4}$  cup molasses.  
2 cups sour milk, or  $1\frac{1}{4}$  cups sweet milk or water.  
1 cup large seeded raisins.

Mix and sift dry ingredients. Separate the raisins and shake up in flour sifter with the flour, so they will be well floured, then set these aside. To dry ingredients, add molasses and milk, stir well until mixed, then add raisins. Turn mixture into a buttered mold and steam three and one-half hours. Pound size coffee cans make good molds. Fancy melon molds make a pretty loaf. The cover should be buttered before placing on mold, and tied down with string to prevent the bread from forcing it off. Do not fill mold more than two-thirds full. Place mold on a trivet or saucer in a kettle containing boiling water, allowing water to come half way up around mold, cover closely and steam, adding more boiling water as needed.

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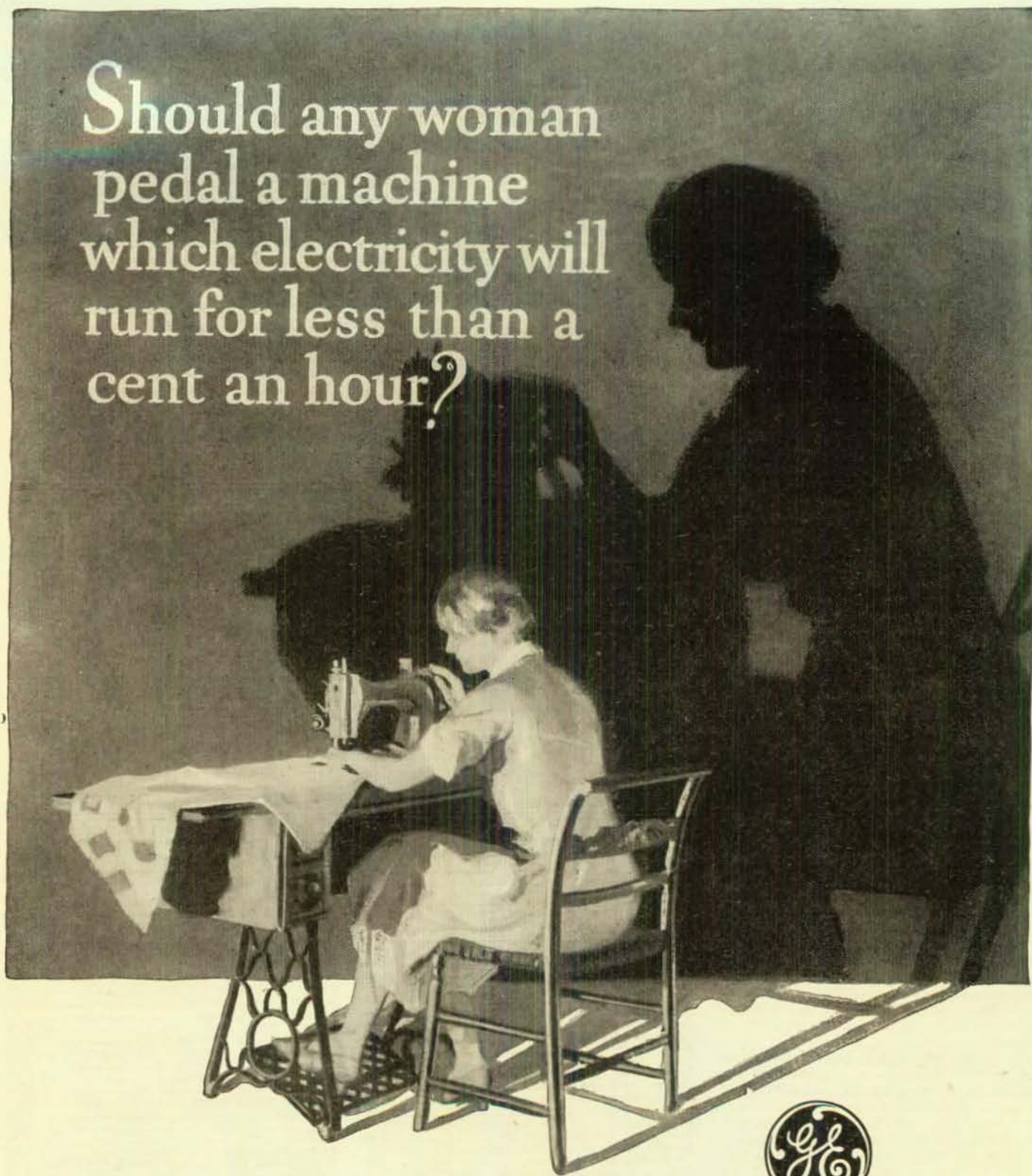
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1	124591	124660	122	147751	147910	271	631254	631316	429	251930	251961	611	603121	603136
1	124352	124482	125	809342	809873	273	710796	710803	430	709097	709128	613	959729	959808
2	48171	48330	129	860469	860474	274	964501	964514	431	9555	9562	619	412020	412032
3	22401	22921	131	269658	269680	275	734705	734729	434	729645	729658	620	628457	628458
3	16527	16600	133	32250	32270	276	705933	705945	435	870201	870260	623	703401	703426
3	16801	22264	135	636209	636246	277	213429	213442	437	951377	951471	624	711982	711995
4	712341	713362	136	20425	20581	278	723364	723385	440	123034	123065	625	543491	543497
5	75481	75559	137	215481	215489	279	870086	870114	442	613528	613537	627	852081	852099
6	33001	33135	138	31363	31380	281	636970	637090	443	687340	687351	629	527903	527937
6	748197	748500	140	10691	10768	283	728751	728776	444	45959	46016	630	863432	863440
7	854693	854808	141	299223	299245	285	719801	719813	446	520736	520760	631	583299	583625
9	118901	119070	143	122748	122766	286	710250	710256	449	184317	184334	636	347819	347833
12	499891	499894	145	51291	51350	288	618524	618555	450	46012	46048	640	609433	609481
14	64556	64585	146	223479	223489	291	188019	188037	455	871609	871618	642	29299	29320
15	129726	129739	150	717514	717526	292	138181	138710	456	864065	864097	645	677147	677165
17	148501	149130	151	813090	813315	293	13129	13153	457	759695	759709	646	820409	820410
17	50591	51000	152	718675	718700	294	723039	723043	458	873941	873972	648	829215	829273
18	126237	126437	153	807201	807221	295	26653	26672	460	568297	568307	649	841035	841077
20	26367	26483	154	841537	841541	296	861370	861380	461	454443	454460	651	711061	711071
21	634747	634757	156	715981	716010	298	874695	874704	463	65738	65744	653	729312	729329
22	770823	770827	157	727602	727615	300	851801	851812	466	431961	432000	660	48119	48175
26	62649	62812	159	811882	811905	301	434646	434661	468	296115	296116	661	704037	704091
27	78471	78480	161	50806	50820	303	528063	528072	470	692701	692707	664	36714	36757
28	826618	826651	164	24287	24517	305	306488	306516	470	839549	839550	665	58697	58736
30	578050	578130	169	718849	718871	306	684439	684479	471	46320	46341	666	958701	958764
31	173233	173246	172	12140	12144	307	878454	878466	474	7141	7325	668	499073	499088
32	441256	441267	173	720419	720433	308	635837	635946	477	540691	540725	669	921165	921182
33	861311	861395	174	878111	878116	310	24854	24940	480	52044	52054	670	175506	175511
34	530884	530975	177	846554	846650	311	844965	845003	482	107421	107550	675	681951	681990
35	726701	726750	178	396983	396993	312	911028	911079	492	914760	914842	677	14363	14385
36	925866	925907	179	305650	305662	313	50009	50040	493	427197	427220	679	27457	27464
37	883469	883470	180	870933	870979	315	50278	50286	494	43109	43502	680	712851	712859
40	880213	880317	181	960583	960736	317	263919	263949	494	127501	127593	681	771455	771482
41	2945	3000	183	687611	687648	318	688262	688307	497	54500	54500	683	927281	927300
41	61501	61692	184	816098	816116	319	690618	690627	500	701763	701813	684	479351	479358
42	726136	726152	185	871736	871768	322	97356	97379	501	828021	828315	686	690916	690932
43	7604	7742	186	707479	707491	323	597328	597375	503	679624	679667	688	18050	18064
44	738228	738237	187	715433	715456	324	837935	837937	504	137147	137166	691	729961	730004
45	743471	743480	188	432211	432218	325	47253	47266	508	894663	894745	692	865424	865428
46	816831	817050	190	719234	719252	326	898443	898500	509	33747	33760	694	19217	19338
48	135751	135970	191	714545	714570	328	32658	32675	511	938419	938421	695	620580	620621
50	734164	734222	192	49161	49200	329	720123	720142	514	147041	147160	696	75908	76035
51	725811	725845	192	691801	691853	330	176251	176256	515	631187	631194	697	761996	762000
52	59865	60000	193	962471	962509	330	369297	369300	516	683431	683442	697	145501	145510
52	153001	153023	194	31866	31934	333	25689	25781	520	30114	30135	701	859725	859725
53	754351	754395	195	146251	146287	334	277330	277331	521	720646	720663	702	45247	45668
54	678122	678130	195	780701	780750	338	730819	730830	522	949908	949960	704	39103	39128
55	774980	775003	196	516627	516691	339	686717	686757	525	693001	693026	707	575029	575047
56	855145	855253	197	10990	10996	341	777179	777186	526	962102	962115	710	844488	844502
57	44321	44340	199	781961	781963	343	706041	706047	527	714800	714818	711	30981	31095
58	804981	805450	200	58794	58860	344	688501	688506	528	774420	774450	712	931763	931776
58	661871	662510	201	723639	723657	347	130634	130688	529	8080	8088	716	120791	121090
59	838097	838320	203	34661	34678	348	72771	72900	531	872783	872783	717	779920	779986
60	43771	43810	208	678435	678487	349	6403	6523	532	129035	129102	719	866804	866829
62	60822	60854	209	781117	781151	350	432527	432553	533	963301	963302	722	872117	872143
64	945221	945317	210	825532	825608	351	33465	33486	535	122374	122423	723	142548	142591
65	105441	105620	212	640722	640860	353	953085	953250	536	446871	446890	728	948921	948950
66	873651	873750	213	941469	941850	353	93751	93805	537	838625	838638	731	728481	728496
66	125251	125390	214	718207	718229	355	434049	434054	538	382330	382379	732	829806	829835
67	964801	964820	214	144771	145020	356	44858	44878	540	679026	679043	734	19783	19972
68	857641	857769	215	740547	740550	358	15928	15973	542	719462	719463	735	735033	735043
69	23309	23311	215	84751	84768	362	679894	679902	544	29381	29400	746	362010	362029
72	110786	110790	219	455674	455680	363	586940	586982	545	725219	725232	757	41821	41843
73	57854	57980	223	599076	599187	365	822121	822128	548	848109	848121	760	839103	839116
74	842485	842489	224	930399	930448	367	94501	94516	549	680181	680245	762	684969	684986
75	7439	7444	225	34986	35005	367	627734	627750	551	290716	290725	763	708821	708837
76	135027	135092	226	471572	471601	368	126859	126922	555	42221	42260	767	62942	62944
77	619934	620068	227	200071	200075	369	84004	84052	556	91234	91244	770	680729	680758
79	961275	961468	229	683722	683730	371	30093	30107	558	39086	39095	771	330379	330387
80	685327	685402	230	578966	579000	372	617709	617737	559	52308	52316	773	142859	142920
81	70556	70713	231	701340	701380	373	11889	11903	560	724925	724942	774	939212	939227
83	132814	133237	232	706731	706746	374	874128	874134	561	626081	626214	781	733802	733805
84	22766	23155	234	189001	189014	375	53313	53394	564	717712	717721	784	128296	128325
86	957593	957740	235	876956	876872	376	732634	732642	565	14864	14878	786	853586	853595
87	31882	31891	236	704538	704547	377	1788	1856	568	847904	848007	787	915832	915846
88	897254	897268	237	568856	568870	379	13495	13500	569	52466	52500	793	735607	735652
89	166933	166939	238	902129	902175	379	663301	663309	569	42589	42715	794	269706	269741
90	684181	684242	239	394121	394125	382	691208	691243	569	141751	141910	798	824272	824282
91	40677	40677	240	892637	892650	384	724241	724250	570	505838	505855	802	870566	870571
94	717082	717097	240	981601	981608	385	727824	727834	572	709291	709293	809	705757	705766
95	555199	555225	241	15731										



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865	17341	17413	1037	856081	856190	611	603119-120.	131	269659.
868	708061	708065	1047	535133	535158	660	48118, 48139.	151	813147, 160, 211,
869	546305	546321	1054	732911	732918	683	927296.		214, 259, 305, 314-
870	542937	542988	1057	104090	104098	818	694501-512, 514.	315.	
873	231596	231614	1072	730545	730588	843	39569.	156	715984.
875	36090	36100	1074	422827	422828	1086	724591, 600, 615,	183	687623.
883	435572		1086	724592	724623		620.	184	816107.
885	710020	710055	1087	681020	681025	<b>VOID</b>			
886	76435	76444	1091	715625	715646	3	16624, 16663, 16801-	192	49166.
890	706245	706246	1095	51069	51687		16801,	201	723641, 645, 649,
892	42594	42600	1097	374087	374092		16801,		651.
892	964201	964203	1099	877642	877650		16836,	208	678430.
900	875739	875752	1099	692401	692418		17319,	223	599124, 133, 139,
902	726161	726190	1101	459241	459249		17531,		181.
910	334502	334509	1105	861864	861867		17539,	238	902151.
912	4794	4861	1108	51091	51103		17859,	245	69013, 902989, 998.
914	72026	72040	1118	46941	46954		17939,	246	676508.
915	16710	16732	1135	31047	31053		18492,	259	746388.
916	858408	858410	1141	715104	715115		18758,	323	597372.
918	722187	722203	1144	533624	533643		19040,	347	130662.
919	59154	59158	1147	718098	718123		19713,	349	6438, 451, 472.
926	48660	48663	1150	871317	871320		19733,	372	617726.
929	869234	869249	1151	459768	459778		20245,	392	933491.
931	862372	862379	1154	374847	374875		20862,	400	914041.
937	686155	686213	1156	686634	686700		21347,	401	202124.
948	87593	87600	1156	694201	694255		21778,	413	137322, 402.
948	105751	105771	<b>MISSING</b>				21913,	437	951434.
953	133531	133552	3	16672-16800, 22389-			22191,	440	123049.
956	632444	632452		22400.			22193,	466	431993-995, 432000.
958	845392	845397		76-135067-069.			22428,	474	7279.
968	869358	869366		141-299243.			22520,	483	107519.
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982	29708			269-1116-1117.			14-64500.		645, 673, 685-680,
987	402264	402266		291-188031, 033-036.			22		42707.
991	684601	684617		413-137417-426.			22-770824.	573	460218.
1002	750623	750674		497-54496-499.			34	584	139377, 422, 50059,
1016	414730	414736		529-8079.			34-861354.		062, 069.
1024	68325	68358		551-290724.			66	585	720932.
1025	578966	578978		583-556090.			73	631	583315.
1029	46566	46574		601-788543-550.			95	645	677143.
1031	591021	591030					99	665	58716.
1036	633104	633141					122	677	14364.
							125		

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231	701321-324.
306	684403, 415.
319	690615.
497	54491-54494.
536	446862, 868.
545	725215.
645	677143.
711	30921-30930.
722	872101-110.
929	48654-655.
941	391256-258, 264, 270,
	283, 287-288, 298,
	300, 311, 313, 322,
	328-331, 333-335,
	337-339, 341-348,
	350-359, 363-364,
	367-369, 371-381.

#### BLANK

50-734171-190.

## NOTICES

Due to conditions existing in jurisdiction of Local Union 164, Jersey City, N. J., it will be impossible for the above mentioned local to accept traveling cards until further notice.

Fraternally yours,

FRANK B. MERIAM,  
Recording Secretary,  
Local Union 164.

Any one knowing the whereabouts of John Henry Milligan, paid last in Local Union 619, about five feet, nine inches tall, light brown hair and blue eyes, will please advise him that his wife is looking for him and is anxious to hear from him. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Brother Milligan will please advise this office.

G. M. BUGNIAZET,  
International Secretary.

San Diego still has the good old sunshine (but she is "ain't" what she used to be) also a bunch of good fellows who would be glad to meet old friends and make new ones; but when it comes to work there is not enough to go around, and this local union is determined that the members of this local union will be provided with work before any members coming in are taken care of.

We would like to take care of every Brother as we have in the past, but we find ourselves unable to get the employment, so must govern ourselves accordingly. Any traveling member will save himself time and money to stay away if he is looking for work.

WELFARE COMMITTEE,  
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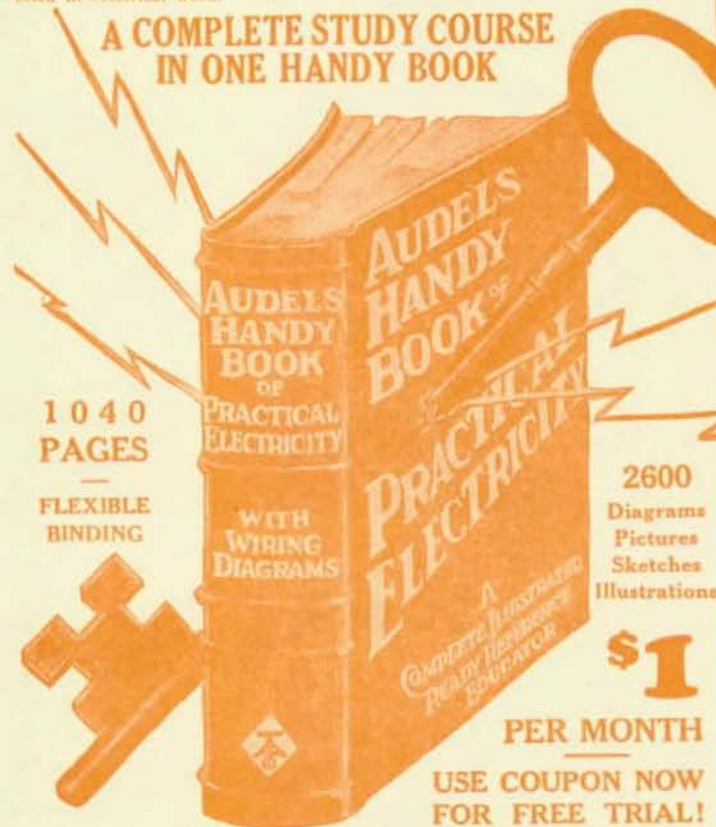
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